The New-York Times.

VOL. XXIII.....NO. 7053. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, APRIL 26, 1874.—TRIPLE SHEET. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

ENGLISH GOSSIP.

EFFECTS OF THE ASHANTEE CLIMATE—LITERATURE OF THE CAMPAIGN.

LONDON, Thursday, April 9, 1874.

I missed the review of the regiments or portions of regiments returned from Ashantee; and perhaps in a body they looked tolerably well. But the officers who have come back are many of them in a very bad condition of health, and even those who have not once been formally invalided have evidently suffered much from the effects of the climate. One young man who left England with his hair brown has come back with it white; another has turned yellow in the face; a third has dwindled away to a skeleton. From such signs as these one may see what the effect of the campaign would have been on the health of the troops had it only lasted a week or two longer. It has been said that if an Englishman happens to do something great, a conspiracy is at once formed among his countrymen to prevent his doing it again. They, if possible, incapacitate him by means of public dinners; and it is to escape the terrible fate of being banqueted to death that Sir Garnet Wolseley has determined to retire for a time to the south of France, where Mayors will cease from troubling him and his digestive organs will be comparatively at rest. Unable any longer to attack the chief, who has simply taken flight, the Mayors and corporations of our great cities aim their invitations at the regimental officers and even at the rank and file of Sir Garnet's little army. But the rank and file can stand it, and will be prepared to eat quite as many dinners as are likely to be offered to them.

FORTHCOMING BOOKS ON THE ASHANTEE CAMPAIGN.

One of the most remarkable things in connection with the Ashantee campaign is the number of books that are being written about it. Hitherto only one account of the campaign in Abyssinia has been published—Mr. Henty's *March to Magdala*, which is nothing more than a reprint of the author's letters to the *Standard*, written from the scene of operations while the war was going on. No Englishman has yet attempted a history of the Franco-German war, and the number of books by English writers on portions or on certain phases of that great contest are less numerous than are the works already announced on the subject of the invasion of the Ashantee country and the destruction of the Ashantee capital. Mr. H. M. Stanley will probably be the first in the field with his history of the Abyssinian and of the Ashantee campaigns in the same volume. The official history of the war in "Ashanti" (which is apparently the official mode of spelling the word) is being prepared by Capt. Henry Brackenbury, of the artillery, Sir Garnet Wolseley's Military Secretary. Mr. Winwood Reade, the *Times* correspondent, is about to publish an account of his adventures during the campaign, and Lieut. Maurice, of the artillery, author of the "Wellington Prize Essay," who performed on Sir Garnet Wolseley's staff the duties of assistant military secretary, and who is also believed to have acted as correspondent of the *Daily News*, and Mr. Henty, correspondent of the *Standard*, are both about to reprint their newspaper letters. Thus the feats and exploits of the 1,200 men who marched to Coomassie will be recorded by no less than five historians. Nor is that all. Capt. Glover, who commanded a separate expedition and entered Coomassie by a route of his own, will himself tell the tale of his success; and it is quite possible that some of the surgeons—one of those "fighting doctors," for instance, who found it desirable to carry a case of instruments in one hand, a rifle in the other—may propose to give an account of the campaign from a sanitary point of view. Of the various histories, two, I fancy, will be superior to the others. For soldiers Capt. Brackenbury's narrative, based on the staff reports, should be the best. But Mr. Winwood Reade's intimate knowledge of the country—gained in two previous visits of exploration—and his exceptional literary ability, will doubtless make his account of the campaign by far the most interesting for the general reader.

SOME ABSURDITIES OF CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS.

A friend of mine, author of a volume of highly-esteemed but not very popular poems, and a contributor to several of our principal literary reviews, including the *Edinburgh*, was appointed, a few months ago, Consul at a certain Continental seaport. Before receiving his commission he was obliged to pass or rather to endeavor to pass the examination prescribed in such cases; and, sad to relate, was plucked. This gentleman speaks and writes the language of the country in which it was intended he should reside as well as he speaks and writes English, but he broke down in fractions, and is sent back to study arithmetic, which, although a poet, he is quite capable, I fancy, of mastering. About six months ago a distinguished traveler, a man of high repute at the Royal Geographical Society, was declared unfitted for an appointment offered to him, on the now invariable conditions, by reason of his proved ignorance of geography. He could, without referring to a single atlas, have made a map of Persia, India, or Central Asia which by competent persons would have been admired for its fullness and accuracy. But he had forgotten the population of Cork, or the distance from Inverness to Edinburgh, and such shortcomings as these are not readily overlooked by our civil service examiners. I once told you that an umbrella woman of my acquaintance, at the South Kensington Museum, had been discharged, not for inability in the performance of her very simple functions, but because the simplest possible examination papers having been set her, she broke down disastrously in an attempt to do a rule-of-three sum. About the same time an endeavor was made to gauge the literary and scientific acquirements of a porter at the India Office, who for years had done nothing but carry moneys and cook mutton-chops for the clerks of his department. Fortunately the chief of the department—who also took a chop for his lunch—interfered, and in the end the services were retained of a useful man, who would have failed in logarithms or the differential calculus, but who was quite equal to the discharge of the modest duties demanded from him. Test examinations, however, do at least serve the purpose of keeping out incapable persons, who might otherwise find their way into the public service. It is not equally certain that competitive examinations answer the purpose, for which they were thought to have been intended, of filling the ranks of the public service with the most capable of the applicants for admission, and it is tolerably sure that the main object in introducing the system was not so much to improve the public service as to relieve the Government of the responsibility of exercising patronage. Members of Parliament were glad also, to be freed from the applications they were compelled to receive, and, in some measure, to attend to, from constituents anxious to obtain commissions in the army, or civil service clerkships for youthful relatives. The one answer to give now to any person who may be so ill-informed as to ask for an appointment under Government is that all such appointments are to be obtained through competitive examination, and by no other means; and really, the few appointments which are still made under the old patronage system are so little regulated by the merits of the candidates that one can scarcely regret its abolition in regard to the great majority of offices.

NOTHING TO BE GAINED BY APPOINTMENTS BY SELECTION.

Theoretically, of course, the system of judicious patronage, or, in other words, of appointment by selection, might be advantageous if combined with a system of test examinations; but, practically, selection would always be influenced by considerations of Parliamentary or family interest. Look at our military attachéships, for instance. At St. Petersburg the appointment of military attaché, for which several distinguished officers were known to have applied, was given, a couple of years ago, to Capt. Wellesley, a young man said to be of no ability, and quite ignorant of the Russian language, but known to be of good connections. At Vienna, only a few weeks ago, a similar post was vacant. Officers well acquainted with the German language, and anxious to study the new Austrian, as they had already studied the Prussian organization, were anxious to obtain it. The officer, however, who has been gazetted to it, Col. Morris by name, is turned sixty, and knows no more of German than does Capt. Wellesley of Russian. Much is said just now in military circles of the necessity of creating an "intelligence department." But what would be the use of an "intelligence department" without intelligence to direct it? The first materials, moreover, which such a department would have to collect would be reports on the new organization of the Russian and Austrian Armies, and these could scarcely be expected from the diplomatic warriors who are supposed to be studying military affairs at St. Petersburg and Vienna for the benefit of the English War Office.

WHAT ENGLAND WOULD COME TO WITHOUT BEER.

Perhaps of all the remarkable representatives of England abroad, the most remarkable just now is the correspondent of the *Morning Advertiser* at Rome. The *Morning Advertiser* is the organ of the public-house interest, and is, in fact, the property of a society of tavern-keepers known as the "Licensed Victuallers' Association." It is also the most valiant champion of Protestantism, so that it is naturally the bitter enemy at once of Roman Catholics and teetotalers. Logically, too, it follows that Archbishop Manning, in his double character of chief of the Roman Catholic Church in England, and head of an important and widely-spread temperance association, is particularly detested by this paper. The *Advertiser's* Roman correspondent points out that the first object of Archbishop Manning is to turn the English nation into a nation of teetotalers; "after which," he rightly observes, "it will be easy to do anything with us"—and among other things to convert us to Catholicism. "What," he asks, "has raised England to her present proud position?" and, answering his own question, replies: "The three B's—Bread, Beef, and Beer." Take away the last of the "three B's" and we should be nowhere. The tavern-keepers would be ruined, and the English nation, become a nation of teetotalers, would be in a fair way toward getting converted *en masse* to Catholicism. If, on the other hand, we continue to drink beer in considerable quantities, our religion will be safe, the taverns will be prosperous, and the *Morning Advertiser*—friend of publicans but not of sinners—will be prosperous too.

S. E.

HAYTI.

THE CONTEST FOR THE PRESIDENCY—TROUBLE ANTICIPATED.

PHILADELPHIA, April 25.—Advices have been received here from Port-au-Prince, Hayti, to the 18th inst. At that time Gen. Domingue was expected hourly to arrive with troops from the southern part of the island. Under the prevailing system, the Legislative Chambers elect the next President. The presence of the military under Domingue was expected to provoke a contest between them and the adherents of the other candidates for the Presidency. The foreigners residing at Port-au-Prince were sending their valuables to the different consular residences for safety, and numbers of them were leaving the island. Every appearance indicated probable bloodshed. The American Minister, Hon. E. D. Bassett, was actively engaged in looking after the interests of resident Americans. A number of improvements which had been in progress were summarily stopped. Among these were the works for the supply of water from a mountain reservoir, the Superintendent of which was Henry F. Swentzal, of Philadelphia. Business was entirely prostrated, and the rainy season had thus far proved very unhealthy, the mortality among the natives from fever being very large.

CANADA.

OPENING OF NAVIGATION.

MONTREAL, April 25.—The tug Victoria, with three schooners in tow, arrived this morning. The ferry-boat La Prairie also arrived at her dock to-day. Fifteen or twenty schooners are in sight, coming from Boucherville and other ports below. It is expected water will be let into the canal on Monday.

HEAVY DAMAGES AGAINST A CARELESS APOTHECARY.

BOSTON, April 25.—In the case of Margaret Black, of Fall River, against Andrew Weeks, of the firm of Weeks & Potter, of Boston, before the Supreme Judicial Court at Taunton, Judge Ames presiding, the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, giving her $15,000 damages. The plaintiff narrowly escaped being poisoned fatally by a dose of aconite, which she took supposing it to be picra. The aconite was originally put up at the establishment of Weeks & Potter and, as alleged, labeled "picra" by mistake and sold to a Fall River druggist, who supplied it to the plaintiff from the same package on a certain evening, without discovering the difference. Mr. Weeks has taken an appeal on a bill of exceptions.

THE LANGWORTHY MURDER.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

STONINGTON, Conn., April 25.—The Coroner's jury in the Langworthy murder case met this afternoon, and after the examination of several witnesses, returned a verdict to the effect that Irving Langworthy came to his death at the hands of a person or persons to the jury unknown. Libby, the hired man, who is suspected of being connected with the murder, has been examined by a Justice of the Peace, and held to appear at the next term of the Superior Court. A town meeting has been called for next week, to offer a reward for the apprehension of the murderer, and to request the State authorities to do the same.

TAXATION IN PENNSYLVANIA.

HARRISBURG, Penn., April 25.—Gov. Hartranft has signed the new Revenue bill, imposing a new system of taxation upon all corporations of the State, including a tax of three cents per ton upon all coal companies, as also a tax upon dividends.

ALBANY.

THE CITY AND COUNTY CONSOLIDATION BILL PASSED.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

ALBANY, April 25.—Having done his best to kill the Consolidation bill by loading it down with amendments, Mr. Weed to-day endeavored to filch from Mr. Fish, who introduced the bill, and the Republican representatives who have supported it against the factional opposition of the Democrats, the credit attaching to the passage of the act. With this object in view, Mr. Weed this morning moved that the bill be put on its final passage. This ruse, however, was seen through, and objection was made. At a later stage of the session Mr. Fish asked consent that the Senate bill be substituted for the Assembly bill, which was granted. A vote was then taken on the Senate bill, which was passed, 81 voting in the affirmative and only 10 in the negative. The fact of the Democrats who had sustained Weed in his assaults upon the bill, finally wheeling round and voting for its passage, is stated on good authority to have been in consequence of orders received from Boss Kelly, who became convinced that further opposition to the measure would work injury to the party in New-York City.

The bill as passed is as follows:

SECTION 1. The County of New-York and the corporation known by the name of "The Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of New-York," shall be one body corporate and politic by the said name; and all the rights, property, interests, claims and demands of the County of New-York, and of the Supervisors or Board of Supervisors of the said County of New-York, are hereby vested in and shall henceforth belong to the said corporation; but nothing contained in this act shall abrogate or impair or in anywise affect any existing right or interest, except to vest it in the said corporation.

SEC. 2. For all purposes the local administration and government of the City and County of New-York shall be in and be performed by the one corporation aforesaid. All charges and liabilities now existing against said County, or which may hereafter arise or accrue in said City and County of New-York, and which, but for this act, would be charges against or liabilities of said County, shall be henceforth deemed and taken to be charges against or liabilities of said corporation, and shall be defrayed or answered unto by it. All bonds, stocks, contracts and obligations of the said County, and of the said Board of Supervisors, now existing, shall henceforth be deemed such of and against said corporation, and all such that are or may be authorized or required to be hereafter issued or entered into shall be issued or entered into by and in the name of the said corporation.

SEC. 3. All the powers and duties that now are or hereafter may be, conferred or charged upon the Board of Supervisors of the said City and County, shall be exercised and performed by the Board of Aldermen of said City as such, subject nevertheless to the like power of approval or rejection by the Mayor of said City, as is or may be required by law in respect to acts of the Common Council of said City, except that when, by the Constitution or laws of this State, any action is specifically required to be taken by the Board of Supervisors of said City and County, which cannot, under any power conferred by this act or otherwise, be taken in any other manner, such action may be taken by the said Board of Aldermen as the Board of Supervisors of the said City and County.

SEC. 4. All funds and moneys now held by or payable to any officer as County Treasurer of the said City and County shall henceforth be deemed to be held by him solely as the funds and moneys of said corporation, except such funds and moneys as shall be held by and payable into the Treasury of the State of New-York.

SEC. 5. This act shall take effect immediately.

The members who voted against the bill were Messrs. Beebe, Coffey, Donahue, Gurnee, Cauldwell, Hanrahan, Kirk, Shattuck, Simon, and G. W. Spencer.

TOMPKINS SQUARE.

The bill of Mr. Daly to restore Tompkins square to its former status as one of the public parks was amended in the Senate by striking out the words "as soon as another parade ground can be procured." This amendment was non-concurred in to-day in the House, on the motion of Mr. Charles S. Spencer, and a Committee of Conference was appointed.

THE NEW-YORK ELEVATED RAILROAD.

In the Senate this morning the bill authorizing the New-York Elevated Railroad Company to extend its tracks in the City of New-York, coming up on its final passage, Mr. Ledwith moved to strike out the third section, which provides that the location of the line or route of the road shall be such as the Commissioners already provided for shall approve, the main line up to be located north of Greenwich street, or Ninth avenue north of Battery place. Senator Madden objected to this and hoped that the motion would not prevail. The bill had been very carefully considered, had been presented over and over again, and, never having been objected to, ought to be passed without amendments. There was a pressing need for rapid transit in New-York City, and the bill was an effort, a crude one, he admitted, toward furnishing relief. He warned Mr. Ledwith that if he wished to record himself against rapid transit he was, of course, at liberty to do so, but that the people of New-York would hold him to a strict account for his action. Senator Ledwith in reply made the very remarkable statement that the present excitement about rapid transit was all humbug. The great mass of the people did not ask for nor require it; and, in his opinion, it was nothing more than a scheme in the interest of the property-owners in the upper part of the City, who by its means wished to build up their own section. The only true way to furnish rapid transit was to buy the right of way, so that property-owners should not be robbed of their hardly-earned houses and lands. He was opposed to the bill under consideration, and was willing to bear any responsibility which might be incurred in voting against it. The motion to strike out the third section was then voted upon and lost. On motion of Senator Johnson, the section was amended by adding, "subject to the approval of the Governor," and the bill was then passed by the following vote:

YEAS—Messrs. Booth, Bradley, Coe, Connelly, Dow, Ganson, Jacobs, Johnson, Kellogg, Lord, Madden, Moore, Ray, Robertson, Seltzreg, Wagner, Wellman, Woodin—18.

NAYS—Messrs. Cole, Dickinson, Gross, King, Ledwith, Lowery, McGowan, Middleton, Thompson, Wood—10.

SENATE NOTES.

Senator Woodin this morning reported in favor of the bill which takes the confirming power out of the hands of the Board of Aldermen of New-York City, and authorizes the Mayor to fill vacancies in the several departments of local Government. As stated here yesterday, the Republican Senators are united on the bill, and it will pass the Senate early next week.

The bill authorizing the paving of Bank street, between West street and Thirteenth avenue, was passed. That which provides for the re-enacting and amending of the act in relation to the annexation of Morrisania, West Farms, and King's Bridge to New-York City was disposed of in the same way.

FREE BANKING AND THE WITHDRAWAL OF FRACTIONAL CURRENCY.

In the House this morning Mr. Davis offered the following resolutions, preceded by a lengthy preamble, which were tabled under the rule:

Resolved, (if the Senate concur,) That our Senators and Representatives in Congress be requested to cast their votes and use their influence for the passage of such laws as will permit free banking to all who can give perfect security for the protection against loss by the holders of the circulation so uttered, such currency to be based, as it now is, on a pledge of the property of the entire nation for its ultimate redemption. Said laws to be so formed as to effectually prevent any combination, monopoly, or concentration of privileges on the part of those who are permitted to enjoy them. That all statutes creating unjust discrimination against the currency of the country should be repealed.

Resolved, (if the Senate concur,) That our Senators and Representatives in Congress be requested to vote for the passage of a law instructing the Treasurer of the United States, on or before the 1st of January, A. D. 1875, to furnish silver coin in the denomination of five, ten, twenty-five, and fifty cents, to all the Treasury and Sub-Treasury Departments of the United States, in sufficient quantities or amounts to redeem on presentation all the fractional currency as fast as presented; redeeming each denomination of fractional currency with a like denomination of silver coin of the United States; that as fast as such fractional currency be so redeemed it be destroyed.

Resolved, (if the Senate concur,) That it is our belief that the opinions set forth in the foregoing preamble and resolutions, represent those of a large majority of the merchants, manufacturers, farmers, laborers, and voters of this State, and that his Excellency, the Governor, be requested to forward a copy to each of our Representatives in Congress.

THE APPROPRIATION BILL STICKS ON THE ACADEMY QUESTION.

The Conference Committee on the Appropriation bill met to-day, in the hope of coming to some understanding in relation to the item appropriating $125,000 for the State academies. No conclusion could be arrived at however, and it is probable that new committees will have to be appointed.

EVENING SESSION OF THE SENATE.

The Senate was again in session this evening and disposed of a great deal of local and unimportant business. The bill incorporating the Spear Rapid-transit Company, better known as Spear's Traveling Sidewalk, was passed by a vote of 17 to 4; Senators Dow, Ganson, Ledwith, and King voting in the negative. Senator Woodin, from the Committee on Cities, reported complete the bill which provides for reopening and extending Bloomingdale road and improving Manhattanville.

An adjournment was then had until Monday morning.

THE SANBORN CONTRACTS.

TESTIMONY OF SIMON HERMAN AND RICHARD E. STILWELL.

WASHINGTON, April 25.—The Committee on Ways and Means to-day examined Simon Herman, who, being sworn, testified that he was a general auctioneer and commission merchant in New-York. During his examination by Representative Beck, of the committee, he said in April, 1872, he was indicted in the United States Court for the alleged selling of liquor on which the tax had not been paid, although he was perfectly innocent of the charge. He paid several sums of money to have the case dismished. Hearing of the indictment, he went to the court and gave bail. A. Goodrich Fay soon came to him and said he could have the case dismissed by the payment of $2,000, which money was to be divided between Fay and Sanborn. He also paid $1,000 to Judge Davis, at that time District Attorney. He was not aware that Assistant Attorney De Kay gave orders that the matter of settlement should be kept secret. Being interrogated by Representative Foster, of the committee, the witness said he never met Sanborn on the subject. His conversation was with Fay alone, and he paid the $2,000 demanded to get rid of the scandal, although he was entirely innocent of the charge. He did not recollect whether anything was said about the probable use of any of the money in Washington.

In answer to Representative Dawes, of the committee, the witness said the checks for the money were given on the same day, the understanding being that this was all one arrangement and in accordance with instructions from Washington. There were present in Mr. Fay's office when he wrote the checks Mr. Fay himself, and a man named Yates, who is now in the Tombs. He had spoken to Judge Davis on the subject, who said to the witness, "You had better let the matter rest." He did not tell Judge Davis that he had given $2,000 to other parties. When he went out of Fay's office he met De Kay, Assistant District Attorney, who said Judge Benedict is on the bench, and the case has been dismissed in accordance with orders from Washington. Witness then gave the check to Judge Davis.

Richard E. Stilwell, Deputy Clerk of the United States Circuit Court, New-York, produced the two indictments, found May 3, 1872, one against Simon Herman and two others, and the second against Simon Herman and fifteen others, charging conspiracy, all for the same alleged offense. The cases were *nolle prossed* only so far as Herman was concerned. the indictments against the others remaining. The motion was made on the part of the District Attorney—the witness thought by Mr. De Kay. In further reply to interrogations, the witness thought something was said about keeping the settlement secret, so that the reporters should not hear of it. He thought this request came from Mr. De Kay, but his recollectoin on this point was not clear. Such requests are made sometimes, but not often. He did not know of any order coming from Washington to settle the case. Such order would not come to him, but to the District Attorney.

Mr. Foster—Do you know De Kay's antecedents, or by whose influence he was appointed?

A.—I do not, except by common rumor.

Q.—Well, what is the common rumor?

A.—That De Kay obtained his position through the influence of Gen. Butler, but I do not know that this is so.

The committee adjourned until Monday at 10 o'clock.

THE ARKANSAS TROUBLES.

PROPOSALS FROM BAXTER REFUSED BY BROOKS—AFFAIRS UNCHANGED.

LITTLE ROCK, April 25.—Yesterday, Baxter, through his representatives, made a proposition to Brooks to leave the final solution of the question to a competent tribunal, and in the meantime that both forces should be retired except a body-guard for each. These proposals Brooks last night refused to accede to, whereupon all negotiations were ended, and matters remain now where they did a week ago, except that Baxter has convened the Legislature, to the meeting of which Brooks is opposed.

Gen. T. J. Churchill was to-day assigned to the command of the middle division of Gov. Baxter's forces, and Brig. Gen. Ira McL. Barton has been promoted to be a Major General, and has been assigned to the command of the eastern division. Brig. Gen. W. D. Blosher has been assigned to the immediate command of the forces on duty at Little Rock. Neither party has dismissed any of their forces during the past twenty-four hours. The Federal troops are stationed at the Metropolitan Hotel, at the City Hall, and at the corner of Main and Fourth streets, with two pieces of artillery at the intersection of Louisiana and Second streets. Gov. Baxter has increased his forces by one or two companies.

Secretary of State Johnson has not yet received any reply to his communication to Brooks ordering him out of his office. At the State-house preparations are still going on to resist an attack.

News from Pine Bluff to-night state that Brig. Gen. H. King White, of the Baxter forces, to-day declared martial law in Jefferson County, and took possession of the Court-house at that place.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

The dividends payable in Boston in May will amount to a little over three and a half million dollars.

The United States steam-frigate Wabash went out of commission yesterday. Her crew will be paid Monday.

A boiler at Jessup's saw mill, near Richmond, Ind., exploded on Friday, killing John Alexander and injuring four other employes.

A man named Mitchell, a grinder in the Thayer Scythe Works, in West Winsted, was instantly killed by the bursting of a grindstone yesterday.

Jesse Pomeroy, the supposed murderer of the boy Horace H. Millin, was arraigned in the Highlands Municipal Court, yesterday, and fully committed without bail.

The Savannah (Ga.) *News* has discovered, or at least asserts, that no man has said and done more to hasten the re-uniting of the sundered sections than Raphael Semmes.

William Brunt and his two sons, aged twelve and nine, while fishing on the lake, a few miles from Halifax, N. S., on Friday, fell through the ice and were drowned. The bodies were recovered.

The Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce yesterday heard J. Adger Smythe, Commissioner of the Charleston, S. C., Board of Trade, in behalf of the line of steamers between that city and England, and passed resolutions promising moral support to the enterprise.

THE MISSISSIPPI FLOODS.

CONDITION OF THE SUBMERGED DISTRICTS.

BAD PROSPECTS FOR THE CROPS—THE LOCALITIES NEEDING HELP—INTENSE SUFFERING AND GREAT DESTITUTION—A CRY FOR AID.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., April 25.—The following dispatch to the Associated Press shows that the flood in the Ouachita Valley has not abated, but is increasing:

MONROE, La., April 24—6 P. M.

It is impossible to give an idea of the extent of the overflow here. The water is higher than ever known before. The town is an island two and a half miles long by half a mile wide, from which there is no exit except by boats or swimming. From the crossing of Railroad and Desard streets back, is one wide sea. Boats come and go from Oakleys. The people living in the rear have been driven in. All the vacant houses have been taken, and several families are living in the court-house. Business is almost completely suspended, but the houses are open. Fully 1,000 people have not rations for three days nor money to buy with. Stock of every description gathered in the town are starving. On Desard Island almost all plantations are under water. Of 1,000 acres belonging to Capt. Phillips only about 150 remain uncovered. What has transpired below we know nothing about.

At Pargoud's Home Place the water is two feet deep in the yard, and there is no passing below there. Trenton is under water from Crossley's residence up to and beyond the business houses of the town. Cotton is brought in and goods sent out to Claiborne, half a mile distant, on flats. At Herds and Standefer's residences the water is two feet deep in the yards. On the river-bank front the fences are nearly all washed down. A steam-boat could be run down Cotton street. The river rose one inch last night. It has rained slowly ever since daylight, and is still raining. There are no crops to speak of, and not five days' work has been done along the river for four weeks. In the hills the land is washed badly, and what has been done toward making the crop has been labor thrown away. What the people are to do God alone knows.

(Signed,) GEO. W. McCRAINE.
Editor Ouachita Telegraph.

Capt. Banks, in a letter to a member of the Relief Committee, says: "I have just returned with the Ouachita Belle, from Camden, Trenton, and Monroe, through the overflowed district of North Louisiana, and see that efforts have been and are being made to relieve the suffering occasioned by the overflow. I have also seen a tabular statement which was presented by you to a meeting of citizens from the overflowed district held in the Senate Chamber some time last week. From personal knowledge and direct information, derived from others within the last few days, I am satisfied that said estimation is by far too low. As you have been requested by three different public meetings held in the overflowed districts of Louisiana to represent their wants and condition, I now present you a statement of the localities and numbers needing help at once so that you may present them to the Governor and Committee on Distribution, appointed by his Honor the Mayor: Lower Black River, 300; Marder, excluding that part of Concordia Parish on Black River, 500; Wilson's, on Black River, 400; Trinity, excluding Tensas Bayou, Settle River, 1,200; Harrisonburg, including Bayon Louis, 1,000; Starb's Landing, including Braine Landing, 300; Carter's Landing, 400; Bunker Hill, between Ouachita and Bayou Bœuf, 1,500; Columbia, including Franklin and Ouachita, or Bœuf, and between Ouachita and Bœuf River, 2,000; St. Albans, including the bottom on both sides, 1,500; Hopewell and Waco, including Back Swamps up to the Onachita line, 1,000; Munroe, 1,500. Total, 11,600. At the lowest estimates this number may be said to be in actual want, and many have been so for days. As they have now been under water for some two or three weeks they have lost all their hogs, and nearly all their cattle are lost or staving. The people themselves have neither money nor credit, no place to go to and nothing to do. But this estimate by no means discloses the number of those residing on the small bayous and creeks which have been overflowed by back water and floods of rain. The people have generally been on land but have lost much of their stock and improvements, and are out of provisions and money, and the prospect of making crops are so discouraging that none are willing or able to advance them supplies. Those, too, must suffer or receive assistance. If these be added, the number needing help is not short of 25,000 people in the district referred to. The *Times* says the extent of the damage which has resulted from the great overflow is just beginning to be fully understood. That it was vast was readily conceived, but that it should involve 5,000,000 acres and a population of 178,000 was apparently beyond reasonable calculation, but such is really the case. In the cotton regions it is now ascertained that nine of the largest and richest parishes producing cotton have been inundated. The parishes of Carroll, Morehouse, Richland, Madison, Franklin, Tensas, Caldwell, Concordia, and Catahoula are all overflowed, and embrace fully 2,500,000 acres. The amount of cotton land in these parishes in actual cultivation is ascertained to be a quarter of a million acres, besides 100,000 acres in corn. These estimates include only the large places, leaving out hundreds of small farmers, and all estimates for cattle, hogs, and gardens. The population of these nine parishes is 20,394 whites and 54,033 blacks, according to the census of 1870. In the sugar-producing parishes, ascertained facts discover an equal if not greater amount of ruin and suffering. These parishes are Pointe Coupee, East Baton Rouge, West Baton Rouge, Iberville, Ascension, Assumption, Lafourche, St. James, St. John the Baptist, St. Charles, Terrebonne and Plaquemines. The overflow in these parishes covers nearly 2,500,000 acres, tilled and untilled, including a production of 30,000 hogsheads of sugar, besides a large product of rice and the crops of small farmers, of whom there are many hundreds who have lost their stock and pretty much everything else they possess. The population of these parishes according to the census of 1870 was 50,368 whites and 72,241 blacks, making a total of 122,609, from which must be deducted the population of East Baton Rouge, as only a small portion of that parish has suffered from the overflow. That deduction being made, the parishes named contain a population of 103,609. In all the parishes named it is believed that more than 25,000 people are now in actual suffering for the necessary supplies of life, and that in less than sixty days the number of those whose circumstances will require alleviation will increase to more than 50,000 persons. Above we present all the facts as far as ascertained by the Relief Committee up to yesterday.

Mr. John K. Clow, of St. Landry Parish, in a note referring to the above, says: "I have just seen in the *Times* of this morning an approximate estimate of the extent of the damage which has resulted from the overflow in nine north-western parishes north of Red River, and then passing at the mouth of said river over to the parish of Pointe Coupee. The estimate includes all of the parishes between the Mississippi and Atchafalaya Rivers to the Gulf, which is all very correct as far as it goes; but the immense body of water which comes down the valley of the Mississippi and Ouachita and Black Rivers passes across Red River some forty miles from its mouth, and meeting with no obstruction until it meets the levee on Bayou des Glaizes, it sweeps with irresistible force over its feeble barrier, occupying a breadth of country from twenty-five to thirty miles wide through the eastern portion of Avoyelles and St. Landry Parishes, and covering all the lands in that region, which includes within its limits the larger portion of the most productive lands in those two parishes. Beginning at Morcamont, it washes around what is called the Big Bend of the Bayou des Glaizes down to Simsport, a distance of more than forty miles, by the meanders of the bayou, which is thickly settled; thence down the lowlands on the western side of Atchafalaya River, behind the plantations on that river, inundating them from behind. Within the limits of the land thus submerged there are not less than 10,000 souls, including white and black, mostly of the laboring class; but no doubt some of the proprietors are in a suffering condition, on account of the almost total failure of the crops of both corn and cotton, on account of the wet weather of last year.

THE RELIEF COMMITTEE AT WORK.

NEW-ORLEANS, April 25.—A dispatch from Vidalia, Concordia Parish, says a public meeting assembled here to-day. Five thousand people in this section are represented as suffering for the want of food. A committee has been appointed to procure supplies.

The Mayor of Trenton telegraphs: "We are all overflowed. Send us 5,000 rations by Ouachita Belle if possible. The colored population in particular are in distress."

Large quantities of provisions were shipped to the sufferers to-day. The Relief Committee has got fairly to work. The demands upon it are much greater than at first expected, and increasing daily as the water from the crevasses continues spreading. Another great rise is coming out of the Red and Ouachita rivers.

Mayor Cobb, of Boston, to-day telegraphed Mayor Wiltz to draw at sight for $10,000, making $20,000 contributed by Bostonians for the overflowed.

Mayor Wiltz yesterday reported $30,000 in bank to the credit of the relief fund.

CONTRIBUTIONS IN CHICAGO FOR THE RELIEF OF THE SUFFERERS.

CHICAGO, April 25.—The committee appointed by the Board of Trade of this city to solicit subscriptions for the relief of the sufferers by the floods in the Lower Mississippi have collected to-day between $2,500 and $3,000, which will be immediately forwarded to New-Orleans and will be followed by further contributions, as the committee are hard at work and there is a very general disposition to give liberally.

THE RELIEF FUND IN BOSTON.

BOSTON, April 25.—Mayor Cobb, of Boston, to-day authorized the Mayor of New-Orleans to draw for the second $10,000 contribution.

CINCINNATI SUBSCRIBING FOR THE SUFFERERS.

CINCINNATI, April 25.—Committees from the Council and Chamber of Commerce are active in securing subscriptions for the relief of the sufferers by the flood in Louisiana, and the Board of Trade will soon take action to co-operate.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

A brick steam mill in Valley Falls, R. I., owned and operated by Dexter & Brothers, of Pawtucket, for the manufacture of cotton yarn, was damaged by fire at 1 o'clock yesterday morning to the extent of from $15,000 to $18,000. It was insured for $30,000, equally divided among the following-named companies: Providence, Washington, Merchants', Atlantic, Equitable, and Narragansett, of Providence; Ætna and Hartford, of Hartford; Continental and Manhattan, of New-York; and North British and Mercantile, of London, England.

The Merchants' Exchange Building on Elm street, Manchester, N. H., was damaged by fire yesterday morning to the amount of $1,500; insured in Springfield. Messrs. Piper & Hawley and Holton & Sprague, extensive dry-goods dealers, loose heavily by water. Both firms are fully insured. The dry-goods store of Jackson & Co. was slightly damaged by water. The office of the New-Hampshire Fire Insurance Company and the offices of several lawyers were burned out.

The tack factory at Assonet, Mass., owned by Crocker Brothers, of Taunton, was set on fire on Friday night and destroyed. The loss is $15,000; partially insured. Thirty men are thrown out of employment by the fire

LOCAL FIRES.

The lithographic and printing establishment of Averill & Pickett, Nos. 20 and 22 Gold street, on the corner of Platt street, was destroyed by fire last evening. At 6:30 P. M. Patrolman Holmes, of the Second Precinct, while on post, discovered fire burning in the engine-room in the cellar of No. 22 Gold street. He immediately gave an alarm, which was very promptly responded to by the battalion of the Fire Department in that district. The building is a four-story structure, with a frontage of fifty feet on Gold street, and extending along Platt street for a distance of forty feet. Owing to the highly combustible nature of the contents of the building the flames spread with great rapidity, and by the time the firemen arrived and forced open the doors the fire had ascended to the upper floors of the building. Chief Engineer Bates was soon at the scene of the conflagration, and seeing that the surrounding property was in great danger, ordered a second alarm to be telegraphed, which brought to the fire a reinforcement of steamers and firemen. Despite the high wind and almost blinding storm prevailing at the time, the firemen worked manfully to prevent the spread of the fire, and after several hours of hard labor succeeded in gaining the mastery. The building occupied by Averill & Pickett was almost completely gutted, and an adjoining building on Platt street was seriously damaged. The loss of Averill & Pickett is estimated at $35,000 on stock, printing presses, &c., which is only partially covered by insurance. The building is owned by the Spied estate, and is damaged to the extent of $12,000, and is insured. The fire extended to the four-story brick building, No. 21 Platt street, the first floor of which is occupied by J. H. Brockaw, dealer in California cigars; loss, chiefly by water, $5,000. The second is occupied by J. D. Whiting and Wm. H. Newell, dealers in drugs, chemicals, and patent medicines; loss, $3,500. The third and fourth floors are occupied by Merritt Trimble, dealer in charcoal iron; loss, $2,000. The building is damaged to the extent of $3,000. The cause of the fire has not been ascertained. Capt. Caffrey, of the Second Precinct, with a large force of Police from the First, Second, and Fourth Precincts, was present at the fire, and preserved good order.

A fire occurred shortly before 5 o'clock yesterday morning, in the three-story brick dwelling of Arthur Lennon, corner of North Ninth and Third streets, Brooklyn, occasioned by a gas leakage. Damage, $400; insured in Citizens' Insurance Company for $300.

The one-story frame building in the rear of No. 52 West Thirty-first street, occupied by Thomas Ellen as a carpenter shop, was destroyed by fire early yesterday morning. Loss $500.

THE STRIKE ON SHORT-LINE RAILROAD.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., April 25.—The morning train from Cincinnati found two rails removed from the track on the Short-Line, near Caverna Station. The parties who removed the rails evidently had no intention except to delay the train, as they placed red flags at that point. Only half an hour's delay was caused by the obstruction, as the rails were easily replaced. No other disturbances have been reported. The company sent another pay car up the road to-day. Passenger trains are running as usual, and freight trains will be resumed on Monday.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

PITTSBURG, Penn., April 25.—The Supreme Lodge of the World Knights of Pythias are still in session, but expects to close its labors to-morrow. To-day several appeals were heard, among others those of Rathbone Lodge, No. 1, of New-York, which was referred back to the Grand Lodge of that State. Final action was taken on the new constitution, which was adopted. The thanks of the body were also tendered to Representatives Devine, of District of Columbia, Lewes, of Baltimore, and H. Stewart, of Washington, for their services in connection with the case of C. M. Barton.

The next annual session will be held in Baltimore.

THE COTTON CROP.

MEMPHIS, April 25.—Of 136 estimates of the cotton crop, seventy-three were opened at the Cotton Exchange to-day. The highest was 4,287,000 bales, and the lowest 3,891,000; average, 4,132,000.

WASHINGTON.

A LIVELY DEBATE ON THE LEGISLATIVE APPROPRIATION BILL.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, April 25.—The session of the House to-day was very lively for Saturday. More real work was accomplished than on any previous day of this session. The Legislative Appropriation bill was concluded in the Committee of the Whole, and reported to the House with the various amendments and the previous question ordered. This bill, therefore, will come up as un

TWO DAYS IN RICHMOND.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, April 22, 1874.

I have long since given up in despair all effort to comprehend, or even to follow, the endless discussions and wordy, windy fights of Congress over the financial mystery and the Louisiana muddle. These two troublesome, pestilent questions come and go, twist and turn, with marvelous and bewildering evolutions and convolutions. It really seems as though in their deadly, slowly contracting folds they had got the Administration and both Houses of Congress where the Minerva's sea-serpent had old Laocoon and his two sons—in a tight place.

Into the cauldron of discussion all sorts of unpleasant and uncanny things have been thrown; but, as yet, no sure vision of prophecy and warning has arisen. It is all

"Double, double,
Toil and trouble."

Seeing those "gigantic intellects," as the courteous Piatt calls them, all at loggerheads over there—those Doctors of Laws and Constitutions—all disagreeing, I flatter myself that I show a commendable prudence and modesty in declining to wrestle with questions so mighty and so mysterious. But one thing is evident, even to my dull comprehension and careless observation—it is that, whatever way these momentous questions are decided, there are breakers ahead. If a new election is ordered in Louisiana, the Republican Party may be defeated there; if it is not ordered, the Republican Party will be disgraced everywhere. If the currency is contracted, it will act as a sort of financial whirlpool, and many will be drawn down; if inflated, there will, sooner or later, be an explosion, and many will be blown up.

This dire dilemma of our legislators reminds me of a little story. A plantation preacher of the old days, once, while expounding Scripture—from memory, of course—got things a little mixed, and said, "Bredderin, dar is but two roads for yer to walk in—one is de broad road, dat leads to destruction, and de odder is de narrow road dat leads to damnation."

One shrewd old negro questioned the preacher after meeting: "Did you go for ter say, brudder, dat dar is only jis two roads for us ter walk in, and dat one leads ter distruction an' t'odder ter damnation?"

"Yes, brudder; dat dar's de Scripter."

"Well, den, I reckon dis poor ole sinner will have ter take ter de woods."

This prudent Ethiopian was the type of those Senators and Representatives who are absent, or silent, when votes are taken on these parlous questions of State rights and finance.

The outside world has been hereabouts as dull as those endless discussions, and as cheerless as the financial and political prospects of the country. We have had nothing but cold winds, clouds, and rain for many—I had almost said forty—days and nights. I had a charming little change week before last, however, in two pleasant days spent in Richmond. The first of these was like a perfect day in May. It was Easter Monday, and nature entered into the sacred holiday like a good Church woman. All was brightness and balm in the air, and budding freshness and fragrance in the pleasant parks, and yards, and quaint old gardens of Richmond. We drove about town in an open carriage, visiting various points of interest, feeling a vivid, peculiar interest in everything connected with a city so grandly and so sadly historical for the part it bore in our two great wars—with our mother and with our brother. We were accompanied on this drive by an agreeable and most intelligent young Virginian—a journalist and an ex-Confederate officer—who patiently answered our countless questions, giving us accounts of things from a Southern point of view, somewhat novel and startling, but speaking always courteously and with a philosophic *insouciance* which suggested anything but the old fire-eating spirit. That once favorite article of Southern pabulum has, happily, gone out. It never was a healthy diet—witness poor Portia, wife of Brutus. This our brother, reconciled and reconstructed, pointed out to us the house of "President Davis," whom he frankly acknowledged was never the man for the place, if the place was for the man; the old church in which Patrick Henry made his great speech, and that other memorable and memorial church built on the site of the Richmond Theatre, burned about half a century ago. In the great porch of this sombre edifice stands a monument covered with the names of those who perished on that fearful night.

We spent a delighted half hour in the studio of the sculptor Ballantyne, a gentleman of refinement and culture, and a true artist. His latest and greatest work is a recumbent figure of Gen. Robert E. Lee, which is to be placed over the tomb of that best-beloved hero of the lost cause at Lexington. This figure is of heroic size, and lies in an easy attitude of sleep—the face grand and placid, yet wonderfully pathetic. The refined and soldierly beauty of that face and figure accounts for a great deal of the enthusiasm felt for the man in his life. Nobody can quarrel with the brave Virginian's loyal disloyalty while gazing on this noble effigy. Even his great conqueror would look on it with something of regretful sentiment—the admiration of one brave man for another, such as caused the stern Highland drover, Robin Oig McGregor, to say, while looking on the body of Harry Wakefield, his slain foeman, once friend, "He was a pretty man."

We drove out to Hollywood, a remarkably beautiful cemetery, and commanding from its highest part charming views of the city and picturesque country. Very peaceful and bright looked the sky over Malvern Hill—the sky so vexed with the tumult and darkened with the smoke of battle during the terrible "seven days." We looked down on Belle Isle, a rough, low-lying bit of land in the James River—now showing some cheerful patches of green, but sadder to me than any cemetery—a burying-ground, a prison, and a mad-house all combined. To the right, as you enter Hollywood, stands a large pyramidal monument, of rough uncemented granite, quite imposing and Egyptian in effect—erected to the memory of the Confederate dead. On all sides of this the English ivy has been planted, and in the course of years such vantage is given by the rough surface to the climbing plant, the whole pile will be thickly covered with clinging vines and fadeless leaves. May that softening mantle of greenery be emblematic of the tender regret and everflowing charity which shall creep over every record and remembrance of the great, sad war.

The pleasant Ford House, at which we stopped—an excellent hotel, by the way—stands opposite the State-house, an imposing old building, but one which I believe must come down to make way for a more elegant and commodious structure. I visited this on Tuesday morning, escorted by a dear old friend, long a resident of Richmond. The Virginia Legislature can even yet, in its adulterated state, show some of the handsomest men of the Old Dominion—and this I know is saying a great deal, as good looks and family pride are among the immemorial, inalienable rights of Virginia gentlemen. I saw no colored men in the Senate, but remarked several in the Lower House, all unmistakable Africans—dark and dread illustrations of the Fifteenth Amendment, uncompromised and unCaucasianised. The white members seemed to work with them harmoniously enough, though presiding over that strangely-mixed assembly was a full-length portrait of the leader of that rebellion which, had it succeeded, would have made the Fifteenth Amendment a wild impossibility.

Interiorly the architecture of the Richmond State-house reminds one of that of Philadelphia. I suppose they were built at about the same period.

The chief treasure and pride of the Capitol—when the Legislature is not in session—is Houdon's statue of Washington, which you cannot look upon without it being borne in upon you that here is the most authentic characteristic likeness of the man—his "counterfeit presentment"—"in his habit as he lived"—grave and impassive almost to insensibility, and stately almost to pomposity. The bust of Lafayette, near by, is, I suppose, as truthful, but it is not lovely to look upon. Where did that man keep his brains? There seems small accommodation for them under that depressed and slanting forehead.

Crawford's equestrian bronze statue of Washington, with the six fine figures of great old Virginians in bronze—the solid men of their time—standing round about the granite pedestal, altogether a grand group, adorns the park in front of the Capitol. I was in Rome when Mr. Crawford was executing this great commission. I became well acquainted with James Marshall and Patrick Henry, and other eminent Old Dominioners, in his studio. The last time I saw the sculptor there he was mounted on Washington's war-horse, "clothing his neck with thunder," and working with might and *mane*.

During the morning my good friend drove me past Libby Prison and Castle Thunder, unsightly old buildings, with nothing but their glowing histories to distinguish them from scores of other tobacco warehouses. I wish Libby Prison could be burned down! While it stands, to whatever use it is put, a thousand fearful spectres will haunt it—a thousand tragedies will invest it with a piteous awfulness; the old feelings of horror and hatred will rise at sight of it.

Libby Hill—so named for the owner of the warehouse, a mighty tobacconist, whose mansion crowns this height—is a sort of small "Delectable Mountain." The view from it is absolutely enchanting. As I looked from it down on the James I thought of Richmond Hill and the Thames, and said that nature had done even more for this scene than for that. As far as we could see over the broad, varied country, across which the lovely April sunshine was chasing a flying shower, the fields were green, the shrubs were budding, the fruit-trees were in blossom, the winding river was glancing and flashing—all was beautiful exceedingly.

In this part of the city the tobacco princes "most do congregate." Their houses are handsome, and many in their style and surroundings bear evidence of opulence and elegant tastes. Indeed, I found the whole city wearing a neater and a more prosperous aspect than I looked for. Northern capital has come in to repair, to some extent, the waste of the war; but it needs and invites more aid and comfort of this sort. Drained of her wealth, though with many yet untaxed resources and undeveloped interests, the weak and prostrate South must be revived by the process of transfusion from the full veins of the North. Money is the life-blood she faints and languishes for. That and a few galvanic shocks of Northern business enterprise will set her on her feet.

I am told there is not anywhere in the South a point more pleasantly inviting immigration, as a business centre and as a place of residence, than Richmond. It is a beautiful city, as picturesquely hilly as Edinburgh, and as royally defying the whole Digger tribe of engineers and contractors and other municipal highwaymen. It is cut in two by a deep ravine, into which the streets madly plunge and out of which they soberly climb. To establish anything like a uniform grade were like undertaking to pay the Confederate debt. If our Board of Public Works could be gently let down into that ravine, with the purse of Fortunatus to draw upon, and nobody to investigate or make afraid, they could revel and riot there, carting and shoveling, for half a century. Perhaps they would never come up, but perish like so many Curtiuses or Curtii, for the good of the Republic.

Among the old citizens with whom I conversed, I found little bitterness of feeling toward the North, and nothing of sullen animosity. They, so far as I was able to observe, accept the situation with a good deal of dignity, and bear their sorrows, reverses, and humiliations with Christian patience. The colored people seem to be kindly regarded generally by their old masters and mistresses, who acknowledge that, as a people, they have behaved exceedingly well, especially the women. Some of the younger ones, they say, are rude and consequential, and others incorrigibly lazy and light-fingered, while some middle-aged men, with that "little learning which is a dangerous thing," are quarrelsome and insolent, especially when under the influence of demagogues and the lowest sort of carpet-bag politicians. But the children of Israel were not all "as meek as Moses," or as industrious; they made free with the property of their old masters, and if they had stayed in Egypt after the emancipation, and had been allowed to vote and ride in the street cars, and learn the alphabet, and legislate, they would doubtless have had lively times in the old dominion of the Pharaohs.

The old men and women, reared under the stern discipline of the patriarchial system, retain in their manner the old-time civility, a trifle too obsequious and depreciating still, but somewhat more agreeable than the defiant independence and jolly familiarity of certain representatives of young Africa intoxicated with freedom and the franchise.

Yet it is wonderful that this people, thrust out so suddenly from the "dim obscure" of dense ignorance and the narrow bounds of irresponsible serfdom into the blinding sunlight of liberty—turned loose in God's great world—it is most wonderful that they should walk as circumspectly, and bear themselves as peaceably, as they do. It is wonderful that any of them are industrious, after a life of slavery has disgusted them with labor, and sober, after their intoxicating transformation from chattels into men. What a marvelous, almost miraculous, change the present condition of things must seem to any old Virginia negro, who, remembering the auction-block, the slave-pen, the slave-hunt, the crack of the overseer's whip, sees his sons and his grandsons in the schools, at the polls, in the jury-box, in the Legislature! He must live in a perpetual state of astonishment, like to that of a simple-hearted old family servant in Kentucky who, one Summer day, came to his mistress with a startling piece of intelligence in regard to his little garden patch.

"Missus, you 'members dem dar water-million seeds you gub me to plant?"

"Yes, Uncle; what about them?"

"Why, 'fore hebben, Missus, dey's all come up *citizens!*" (citrons.)

SHOOTING AFFRAY IN THE FOURTH WARD

Yesterday afternoon a cry of murder was heard by Officer Musgrave, of the Fourth Precinct, while on post in front of Ockerhausen's sugar factory, No. 39 Rose street. The officer at once entered the building, and saw Mr. Henry A. Ockerhausen, Jr., with a large Smith & Wesson revolver in his hand, and Henry Derrickson endeavoring to escape. Derrickson said that young Mr. Ockerhausen had fired on him, and demanded his arrest. Officer Musgrave took Ockerhausen into custody and brought him to the Tombs Police Court. Ockerhausen, who was somewhat under the influence of liquor, said that Derrickson had robbed him and refused to leave his premises. Justice Bixby committed Mr. Ockerhausen in default of $1,000 bail.

NEGLECTED WATERING PLACES.

LEBANON SPRINGS.

The ways of the present generation are not those of the past. Our amusements and our habits differ from those of our fathers, and we may be well assured that those of our sons will differ from ours. It does seem sometimes as if human life were a river more changing than the current of the Mississippi, whose brown waters are ceaselessly finding new channels. To-day a man's estate shall be to the east of the great river, and to-morrow it shall be an island in the centre, or far away to the west. The geographer accounts for this easily enough. He shows the essential causes to be the exceeding rapidity of the current, and the unresisting character of the soils through which it forces its way. The philosopher does not attempt to account for human vagaries in the least, but simply defines it as a "fashion." This, no doubt, is as good a word as can be found, it we must take words in place of explanations. It is to fashion, therefore, that we must look when we desire to recall the past, and to inquire why we do not frequent the Summer resorts that so charmed our progenitors. I write this from a parlor at Lebanon Springs, and, perhaps, out of the many thousand readers of THE TIMES there are a few whose parents met and loved at this once so famous place. For in the days of the past generation Lebanon Springs was *the* place. It was the spot where the chivalry of the South met the first families of New-York and of the East; where the Peytons, the Lees, the Hamptons, the Wades, the Custises, the Randolphs, met with the Livingstones, the De Peysters, the De Lanceys, the Schuylers, the Van Rensselaers, the Van Cortlands, the Constants, and the blue blood generally of the North. Here, far more than ever was the case at Saratoga, existed an *entente cordiale* between the merchant princes of our own City and the land magnates of the imperious mother of Presidents. "*Ubi lapsus, quid feci,*" the proud wail of the Courtenays of Powderham, seems written upon the extended façade of Columbia Hall, the great hotel that, rising midway from the hill-side, seems to look protectingly down upon the houses in the valley.

But though Lebanon Springs has been forgotten by the fashionable and neglected by those who are above fashion, because its old Southern friends come there no more, it is not bereft of its attractions. Let betide what may betide, Lebanon Springs will always be frequented on account of the medicinal, health-giving power of its thermal water. It boasts of a hot spring whose cures of gout, rheumatism, and kidney affections would be considered too marvelous had we not a similar instance in Mississippi of the thaumaturgic powers of such waters. For this place is to the East what Bath is to England, and although we have no history of its achievements reaching up to King Bladud, the eldest son of King Lud, who is supposed to have built London—Ludstown—Lugdunensis—yet the Indian traditions that have been preserved show that the red men were well acquainted with its powers, and had from time immemorial been accustomed to resort to it for certain diseases. Its history dates as far back as 1764, when Capt. Hitchcock, of the British Army, who was afflicted with epileptic fits, or the falling sickness, as it was then called, was brought here by the Hockbridge Indians, and plunged into the natural basin from which the water gushes forth. He recovered completely, went back to England, and married. Twenty years afterward the fits returned, and by the advice of the best medical authorities of England, after trying Bath and Tunbridge Wells vainly, he returned to this country, and sought the place of his cure, never to leave it again. He built a cottage on the side of the hill close to the spring, and upon the site of the present bath-house of the Columbia Hotel. He was a poor man, and the owner of the spring and the mountain side leased to him the use of the water for his whole life, the consideration being "the love of God which had wrought for him so marvelous a cure." This curious lease is still in existence, and belongs to a Mr. Hull, the son of the man who erected the first Columbia Hall. At the death of Mr. Goodridge the property passed into the hands of a stranger, who lived in New-York, and who seems to have been somewhat tenacious of his rights, for he commenced a suit in a New-York court to dispossess Capt. Hitchcock of his lease, the ground of the action being "no consideration." This is the stock joke of the place, and the Lebanonites tell the New-York visitor who happens to be in their country that New-York is not a bad place, but that the love of God is no consideration with them. And then these good people laugh until the tears roll out of the corners of their old eyes.

Built at different epochs, Columbia Hall presents a peculiarly rambling appearance. One part, the façade, faces the valley. Then the part adjoining turns to the hill-side and faces the spring. Then comes another part facing the valley again, and to this is joined another wing, creeping up the hill-side. Lately the hotel has been looking up, and a better time seems to be coming for the place. It is true that the people who come are not exactly the same as in the old time. There are no Southerners, and there are no swells. Their places have been filled principally by invalids and by families abounding in children. For the air is so pure and invigorating up here among the mountains that the little ones flourish exceedingly, and seem to take in a stock of health that lasts them all through the year. The landlord is liberal and considerate in his dealings, and hence the same people come year after year. Nor can this be wondered at, with such attractions and advantages as the place displays. The scenery around is lovely, the waters are unquestionably beneficial, the fare is excellent, the air is invigorating, the days are warm, the nights cool, the drives and rides are varied and lovely, and there is not a single mosquito in the place. Obviously it is just the place for people who have delicate families, especially when an eldest daughter has a tendency to hysterics, and Paterfamilias has occasional twinges of gout, and mamma has had rheumatism in her shoulder during the Winter. The climate of New-York tends to aggravate nervous affections and rheumatism, and the style of living there most certainly tends gout-wise. We cannot deny the fact; we do love to live well in the Metropolis, and the number of people who have incipient gout is something alarming. Consequently, Lebanon ought to be a great place of resort for New-Yorkers. But such is the influence of example that, though it is the one place where they ought to come, they cannot resist following the stream and going to resorts that are fashionable, but only increase their ailments.

There is one thing about the spring here that is a drawback. People do not like to drink warm water, for, whether it is medicine or not, it always produces nausea. Now, Winter and Summer, this spring has a temperature of 72°, warm enough to act as an emetic. And there are thousands who will drink waters who cannot be induced to bathe. It looks so like an acknowledgment of being an invalid. This is one of the reasons why Saratoga is so popular. People who like fashion, flirtation, and fun, can enjoy themselves and drink the water with an air of doing as other people do, while in reality they think it will cure their nerves, or their digestions, or whatever part of their system may not be exactly in tone. Bathing, on the contrary, looks like business. It is a virtual throwing up the sponge, an admission that they come to be cured, and that amusement is only a secondary matter. And, moreover, in all thermal springs there will always be a large percentage of real invalids, of people carried on cushions or limping on crutches, who go down into the pool as of old did the cripples around Bethesda after the angel had stirred the waters. Fashion shrinks from such sights. The gay, the frolicsome, and the loud, who make up the majority of watering-place company, feel either annoyed or rebuked by the sight of suffering, and flee from the silent monitions of such rencontres. Hence is it that in all lands thermal springs have been places of fashionable resort at first and have at last been condemned to valetudinarianism. But it is far otherwise with family people, who look on pain with pangs of kindred sympathy, and who rejoice with the sufferer's improvement. Especially is this the case with mothers, who are always thinking about their children, and who never see a child with the rickets without immediately thanking God that Johnnie's bones are straight, and looking with complacency on Jimmie, who never had a day's sickness.

Lebanon Springs, then, must accept its place as a family resort and a sanitarium for the considerations noted, although this locality is really so attractive that fashion, in its vagaries, might fly back to it once again. Standing upon the magnificent esplanade of the Columbia Hotel, the eyes see such a noble expanse of scenery that the memory will incessantly recall the place, and it will never be forgotten by those who have eyes to see and hearts to feel. The Harlem Extension Railroad, after it leaves Chatham Corners, enters into a long and wide valley made by the Berkshire Hills on the one side, and the West Range on the other. The latter seem to be a continuation of the Catskills, and are picturesque in form, though not very high. Along the line of the rail, which is about the centre of the valley, lie a succession of villages whose spires and roofs rise out of groves of trees. The depot of the Springs lies directly below, some three hundred feet. Up the slope of the hill the village houses are scattered with a romantic grace, the happy effect of chance, or, to speak more accurately, of the sloping of the ground, which only afforded certain sites. Many of these buildings are over a hundred years old, and age has given to their timbers a beautiful soft gray, which harmonizes admirably with the hemlock and other evergreens that surround them. The site of the hotel is about the steepest part of the ascent. The third story is on a level with the ground at the back of the house, and sixty feet above the esplanade in front. The village goes straggling up to the very top of the hill, about three hundred feet higher than the Columbia House, but the grounds belonging to the latter extend to the very summit. Lawns for croquet are there, but it is something like playing on the side of a roof, and a viciously-inclined rover, with a tolerable amount of skill, can do dreadful execution. Right up on the top are Summer-houses, provided with telescopes, through which one can see the Mountain House on one of the peaks of the Catskills. These, to the naked eye, are merely purplish-blue points on the horizon, which has mounted up as the observer has mounted, and the hotel is a whitish spot. Were we on that bold mountain mass which looms up on the left among the Berkshire Hills, we should see the broad flood of the Hudson River like a ribbon of silver, and Albany like a melon patch. In that patch the glass would show the tiny movements of insects, which our reasoning would tell us is the stir of human life in the streets of the capital of the State. An unusually big insect is a horse-car, and that beetle crossing the silver ribbon is a ferry-boat.

But there is a brown ribbon reaching over hill and valley from the side of the river opposite to Albany, which sweeps past Lebanon and boldly mounts the sides of the Berkshire Hills, and disappears through the gap near Stockbridge. That ribbon is the old post road from Boston to Albany. Standing on this esplanade of the Columbia Hotel, if we were naughtily disposed children, and fond of throwing stones, we might throw boulders into Massachusetts all day long. In the old days before the State lines were definitely settled, this valley was a source of vexation and dispute between, New-York and Massachusetts, and the evilly disposed took advantage of the position to pay no State taxes, while the meek in heart had to pay double, according to the eternal law of compensation. In the old colonial times Massachusetts claimed up to the Hudson River, while New-York, not to be outdone in pretensions, claimed all the land to the Connecticut. The General Court of Massachusetts generally gave a grant of the hill-side, where this spring bubbles up, to one man, while another man held it under a New-York title. The latter stuck to his land vigorously, but in after years, when the Commissioners of the two States fixed the line, it was found that while the man's land was in New-York State his house was in Massachusetts. So he called his neighbors together, and they hitched up all their teams and moved his house into New-York State. This patriot's name was Wadhams. In his day there was more stage traffic going through Lebanon than through New-York. The old men here say that no less than thirty stages used to stop here en route to different destinations. All the visitors to the springs came by stage then; some altogether by stage; others by boat to Hudson, and then by stage for the rest of the journey. Ah! sigh these oldest inhabitants, these were the good old times. The hotels were so full that all the farm-houses round about were crowded with guests, and the hillsides and the roads were swarming with visitors. They were mostly New-Yorkers and Southerners, and very fond of riding—none of your driving with fast trotters, but galloping like mad on blooded saddle-horses. Every stage was crowded with travelers, and money flowed into Lebanon in perennial streams. The village hotel was then a church, belonging to a Moravian settlement. They went away and then it was turned into a hotel. It was the posting-house, and where the stages stopped for dinner. Then the Columbia House was the resort of all the great people in the land, Ex-Presidents, and Senators, and statesmen, and great merchants all mingling together in the best fellowship. And then the oldest inhabitants sigh and say, "We shall never see such times again."

To have been a great resort of all the dignitaries in the land, and to have lost that position; to have been a great staging post, and to have lost that also, are enough to make any one sigh. The present generation will sympathize, although it can scarcely comprehend the glories of staging times. To us it is a cloudy chaos, with lucent gleams thrown on to the darkness by colored drawings of "Down the Road" and "Staging in the Good Old Times," and by such lights as may be gathered from the vocal music of the period when "three chestnuts and a gray" is made to rhyme with "ya! hip! we bowl away!" It cannot be expected that the men of the present can quite enter into the emotions expressed by "ya! hip!" but, probably, they were exceedingly joyful. But there is balm in Gilead. Although these things have passed away, the healing spring remains. Remain, also, the beautiful scenery, the grand, solemn mountains, the fresh ozone-abounding air, the expanse of the valley, the stately beauty of hemlocks and glutinous pines, and the sweet fragrance of mountain flowers. These, given by God, cannot be taken away, nor the perfect color of the mountain sky, nor the twiffly-changing gold of its cloud forms, nor the splendor of its storms. Though the giddy crowd of fashion have departed, the sun shines as ever, and the shrill scream of the steam-engine awakens the echoes of elfin bugles answering back from the recesses of the mountains with a cheerful scorn of the nineteenth century, and the iconoclastic spirit of its civilization. Perhaps the dignitaries of the land may return. Perhaps when the wounds of war have healed, North and South shall love each other as of old, and shall meet and mingle here, and the sorrows of the past shall heighten the joy of the present.

OAK.

ITALY.

A BATTLE OF SCULPTORS—SCULPTURE IN AMERICA.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ROME, Monday, April 6, 1874.

There is now in progress here what may be called a battle of the sculptors. War was declared a month back, by the charge, made in an American newspaper, that some of our sculptors, prosecuting their art in the Cities of Florence and Rome, are in the habit of employing indigent Italian artists to do a good deal of their work. The accusation is rather an old one, and has been repeated from time to time, as the susceptibilities of various persons have been touched by the conflict of passions and interests, which in art, as in nearly every other profession in which fame and fortune are made, will rage with more or less intensity—just as the wind happens to blow. If the matter is carried into a court of law, and people are put on oath, the truth may come out; but until the matter is brought to such a test, we do not see that there will be any serious result of the fight, except the slaying of several very well-established reputations. A number of our American sculptors have been too rapidly successful, in money-gains, for their own interest, if any such paradoxical logic may be allowed.

The American people are generous, and they lay out their money liberally for what pleases their fancy, without inquiring very sharply into the processes by which the art-work is produced. They do not vex themselves perhaps as much as they should, with the cares and woes which agitate the breasts of fault-finding critics, who groan under the weight of whole continents of art learning. But the present controversy has been stimulated by the sculptors themselves, who accuse each other, and the public is still waiting to find out who are the guilty parties. Sculpture is not a difficult art, and a certain degree of success may be attained in its practice, if a beginning is made with a moderate amount of talent, and some knowledge of drawing. The difficulties to be overcome are not equal to those which stand in the way of the young painter, who, in beginning the study of his art, has resolved to rise above the dead level of mediocrity. Any one who is acquainted with the process by which a work in sculpture is produced, knows very well that, after the model in clay is finished by the artist, all the labor of putting it into marble is done by trained workmen, who are employed at so much per day, or by special contract made for executing a particular piece of work. It is often the case that the contract includes, furnishing the block of marble, so that the risk of the stains that may possibly be found in it is thrown upon the workman who takes the job. The putting into marble consists of three processes: the "blocking out," the "pointing," or getting the precise level down to which the marble is to be wrought, and the "finishing." It is very rarely the case that the sculptor takes the chisel into his own hand. If he has many commissions, it would be difficult, if not almost impossible, for him to do it; for the process is slow and tiresome, and nearly all the artist's time and attention are needed to invent the subject and perfect the clay model. The well-disciplined workman can do the work in marble, which is purely mechanical, better than the artist could do it himself, except in those cases in which the sculptor has first served his time as a workman.

AMERICAN SCULPTURE.

The whole history of American sculpture is embraced in a period of little more than a quarter of a century. We remember the time when all the American sculptors could be counted on the fingers of one hand. Now we are able to make out a list of nearly a hundred who have more or less reputation, and one-quarter of them are established in the Cities of Florence and Rome. We can easily conceive the number carried up to five hundred in another quarter of a century, with the same rates of increase which we have witnessed in the past. The reason for such a rapid development is easy enough to be found. The people of the United States are a vast, rich section, who have received from their ancestors, by inheritance, few or no works of art—at least in the department of sculpture. The public galleries, and private palaces of Europe are filled with paintings and statues, the accumulation of a thousand years. Hence America is the market which the artists are struggling to get possession of; just as the merchants and manufacturers of European countries have labored to get the control of it for the sale of their merchandise. The fight in the future will be quite as fierce as in the past; just as the wants of a hundred millions of people will be greater than those of one-quarter that number.

THE FUTURE.

What stupendous public edifices, in the future, the United States may and will erect—the majestic symbols of a unity which should never be broken! The country is so situated that happily it is not called upon to squander hundreds of millions to maintain a war establishment. Thus the Central Government is left with the means to raise all over the country monuments of a solidity so nearly imperishable that the elements may beat upon them for a thousand years and leave but little trace. The American may wander through the length and breadth of his own land and have his pride and love of country strengthened as he looks upon these types of a beneficent power, and of wealth applied to civilizing ends. And it is thus that the student of art, now cultivating his powers, in casting his thoughts into the future may take courage; for there is hope that his most generous aspirations and dreams of reward in fame and fortune may be realized. In the pediments and on the friezes of a hundred noble structures, the history of the country may be written. It will be well if, in view of the great work which in the future the American artist will be called upon to do, he addresses himself seriously, and with the earnestness of a sincere devotion, to the studies which are necessary to the discipline thoroughly of both mind and hand. We have no fear that the artist will languish for want of commissions. Our anxieties are more likely to be aroused for the artist himself; because there is danger that he may be spoiled by being caressed and stimulated before his merit is proved by those severe tests and trials by which the talents and heroism of true masters of art are developed. Too ready success has sometimes proved fatal to those who have made a beginning of excellent promise. It is a national weakness that we have not the patience to follow, through a long course of years, those tiresome processes necessary to a thorough preparation, and by which alone a solid foundation of technical knowledge is laid. It is for such a reason that we are not made unhappy when we see the elements agitated by a little criticism, even though some injustice is done by errors of statement or excesses fallen into by imperfect knowledge of facts. If there is a foundation of truth, faults of exaggeration in the long run are likely to correct themselves.

HOLY WEEK.

The *Settimana Santa* is passed, and less notice has been taken of it in St. Peter's, even, than last year. Rome was never more full of foreigners than it is at present; but they do not come now to see ceremonies, and have ceased to think of them. The sulkiness in the Vatican increases as the hope is further and further withdrawn of getting the Catholic powers to become once more pliant instruments of the Papal will. That circle of gouty old gentlemen, the Cardinals, seems to be nearly demented; for, instead of accepting an accommodation with Governments and populations and directing to better issues Catholic civilization, the opportunity is let slip, and governments and populations are drifting more and more into the great sea of free action and liberal investigation in which such countries as Germany, England, and the United States have so long been navigating.

THE POPE.

As for the Vatican and the tragico-comico part it now sees fit to play, it meets, in Italy, much less praise than criticism. The *Opinione* says, and it is but a single tone of the general voice of this country:

"The Holy See has this year, for the fourth time, robbed the sacred ceremonies of the Holy Week of the splendid pomps which formerly drew thousands of foreigners to the capital of the Catholic world. What has it gained by this act of puerile resentment? None of the results which its authors have probably looked for. It has not kept visitors away from Rome, nor excited the complaints of men sincerely religious, nor put in a clearer light the pretended slavery of the Church. Foreigners have come to Rome this year in as extraordinary numbers as when the music of the Sistine Chapel caused its melodies to be heard. This is a fact which not even the clerical journals are able to deny. Rome has a life which belongs peculiarly to itself, and many great attractions quite apart from religious ceremonies."

VISITORS TO THE CAPITAL.

At the beginning of the Winter the Americans were here in numbers equal to those of any other two nationalities combined; now the English are in much the largest proportion, and with the two branches of the great Anglo-Saxon family united, our language threatens to "swamp" both the German and French dialects, at least in the establishments of the innkeepers and shopkeepers of Rome.

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS.

Among those now here, distinguished in the literary world, are Mr. James Russell Lowell, and Mr. Ruskin, the author, as an Italian journal, endeavoring to have a little practice in English, phrases it, of the *Stories of Venice!* Ex-Gov. Morgan, who has passed a portion of the Winter in Rome, has left for the north, after leaving with the artists several orders for their works. Among the statues purchased are Mr. St. Gaudan's Indian figure, the subject studied from one of Mr. Longfellow's poems. The artists, whether painters or sculptors, have had no reason to complain of a bad season, and most of their works, recently produced, have found purchasers.

ANGELICO.

A TRAVELER'S NOTES.

The following is an extract of a letter from an old and well-known New-Yorker:

GRAND HOTEL,
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., April 9, 1874.

MY DEAR ——: To you is first due a word, a mere flying word, limp-winged sparrow from the Golden Gate. As I live, I am here; now looking out on the eternal Pacific, stretching away to all the sunny Polynesian Islands, to the Flowery Kingdom, to Hakodadi and Hari-kari. I have been here a week—a lovely week if ever there was one. Will you have my Odyssey? Listen, then, to the manner I went seafaring, and how we landed one day on the shore of an Island of the Blest.

A couple of days, or so, the sea was crisp, and the air nimble. Hatteras made itself felt, and then the Gulf Stream was beneficent, and received my benediction. Then a gale sported for twice twenty-four hours, and topsy-turvied us wofully. Then a distant, a very distant and dreamy island, I forget the name—probably Santa something—one of the Antilles. So this was the tropics, and, like Kingsley, I cried: "At last!" The following aurora there lay another, looking so very far and phantom-like, just indicated across the blue vastness. A few trees streaked the horizon, and suffused the imagination with the delicious sentiment of palms. And then, with the great steamer's advance, came nearness, and distinctness, and Cuba. Long, abrupt, serrated, dark, Cuba stretched away westward until it was lost in circumambient air. "Up behind those mountains, in the interior, they are fighting," said some one. Who could believe it? Blood, and rapine, and vile gashes, amid the amenities of those luminous waves, the smiles of the sea. "And you may see to leeward the coast of Hayti." It was vague and indefinite. Pleasant was the clear morning when we skimmed along the coast of Jamaica. It is a little Cuba. The same bold upheavals of earth, the same sternness of rock and crag, and, along the sea, the same amenities of tree and plant, and so, at 2, say, we swung round in front of the navy station and awaited the "Health." An absurd old Smellfungus, of paleozoic fashion, came aboard in company with a darkey. Everything was all right, save a baby, whom the doctor declared convalescent from the measles. Indeed, the little creature was playing about the steerage, jolly as an alligator. But Smellfungus winced, Smellfungus paused, his great mind hesitated, and so he turned to the grave authority of darkey, who "Tot bodder put on de quarteeen." And so there we were, nabbed by a nigger. *Que faire?* I fished out my opera-glass and passed that loving afternoon in gazing on all the seductions of the tropical island. How luminous they were, how irresistible! But the next morning bright and early, the darkey and Smellfungus returned, thought better of it, and then, all unclean as we were, the Acapulco moved slowly up to the dock among the cocoa palms, and mesaled all her Majesty's loving subjects of Kingston, Jamaica. Was it not a sin to rob us of these precious hours in such an island? Ashore we went, helter skelter, as who should be first. Such swarms of Congos! Trollope (Anthony) declares the island is lapsing, and with celerity, into the arms of Ethiopia. And I should say so. Where are the pale faces? They are not at Kingston, save a few. But there are all sorts of shades—octoroons, and every other 'con which arithmetical science could calculate. It was a market day, (Saturday,) and the jolliest and oddest thing in the world to see the broad highway, as we drove into the country, literally populous with men, and women, and pickaninnies, hurrying to and from the town, with baskets and burdens poised on their thick cocoanuts, and all as brilliant in prismatic glows as African fancy and dyestuff could make them. We shot through them, like a shuttle, on our way to the sugar plantation of "Constance Spring." No power or pen of mine can begin to give a notion of the fabulous freaks which nature has allowed herself along that wonderful road. I refer you to botany for everything which the tropical gods have ever created, in their moments of glory, and, as you read, be assured they are all there. Indeed, I don't know that I beheld in that delightful drive a tree or flower or fruit I had ever seen before. I didn't care much about the sugar-pans, but while the others were inspecting them, I was skying about on the immediate hillocks, getting peeps of immeasurable fascination, and rioting in a flora which might itself have very properly listened to the Riot act. Very soon there came up a troop of the Indian foolies from the coast of Malabar. Wonderful creatures they were, too: Stately, calm, very slow, suave, and graceful in their movements, and full of dignified amenity in their salutations. They came nearer those divine figures one sees on old Greek vases than any mortals I have ever beheld in the quick, either in or out of Greece. And yet they are among the lowest of God's creatures, viewed from a social stand-point. They have brought from their far India a repose of manner and a placid grace which is positively Olympian. On our return we saw humming-birds glittering about a bevy of gorgeous blossoms. And so we came back to the town, and lounged through the markets, where I bought a most original basket and filled it with more original fruit. As if the Aconcagua turned her nose to the Isthmus, where we finally came safely and soundly. A sort of mystic veil hung over the far, dense woods of this half-known coast, and spread a kind of glamour everywhere, which one can only feel; to convey it is impossible. It was a rare delight to saunter along the sea-side, and gather strange shells and unheard-of waifs washed up by the restless and roaming tides. This, then, was the tropics. The next day the dash through the fifty miles of unknown botany was an ineffable pleasure. The road follows the Chagres River; and what a region! The whole picture was an artist's dream. And then the space, counted between the 11th and the 30th March, brought us from Panama to this. On the latter date we glided through the Golden Gate. In the subsequent days I have been eternally on the go with some pleasant Englishmen. The environs are charming, so are the people. They are very civil and kind.

THE HUDSON RIVER YACHT CLUB.

At a meeting of the Hudson River Yacht Club, yesterday, held at their club rooms, the following officers were elected for 1874: Henry Heid, Commodore; Andrew Lyle, Vice Commodore; Jos. Stelger, Secretary; Charles S. Smith, Recording Secretary; John R. Grant, Treasurer; Frank S. Martin, Steward. The following gentlemen were elected Trustees: James Nolter, Charles Fuck, and Richard Halgran. They intend to hold a regatta in June on the Hudson.

HOBOKEN SAVINGS

WANDERINGS OF ITS ABSCONDING CASHIER.

HOW HE WAS CAPTURED—DETECTIVES ON HIS TRACK FOR TWELVE MONTHS—HIS ARRIVAL AT THIS PORT EXPECTED DAILY.

Ever since the rumor was first circulated that Frederic Klenen, the defaulting Cashier of the Hoboken Savings Bank, had been arrested in the suburbs of London considerable excitement has pervaded the community, and everybody has been anxiously looking for further particulars. Yesterday a long letter was received by a prominent Hoboken gentleman from London in which many details were given that are new and very interesting. The statement that Klenen was arrested in the suburbs of London, which was printed in some of the Metropolitan newspapers, is not correct. Klenen was captured in Dover nearly three weeks after his rumored arrest in London. It will be remembered that on the 3d of April, 1873, the Directors of the bank were startled by the rumor that Klenen had disappeared and could not be found. Even his wife was utterly ignorant of his whereabouts. The Directors hastily met at

CURRENT LITERATURE.

TENERIFFE.

I.

Atlantic islands, phantom fair,
Throned on the solitary seas
Immersed in amethystine air,
Haunt of Hesperides!
Farewell! I leave Madeira thus
Drowned in a sunset glorious,
The Holy Harbor fading far
Beneath a blaze of cinnabar.

II.

What sights had burning eve to show
From Tacoronte's orange bowers,
From palmy headlands of Yood,
From Orotava's flowers!
When Palma or Canary lay
Cloud-cinctured in the crimson day,—
Sea, and sea-wrack, and rising higher
Those purple peaks 'twixt cloud and fire.

III.

But oh the cone aloft and clear
Where Atlas in the heavens withdrawn
To hemisphere and hemisphere
Disports the dark and dawn!
O vaporous waves that roll and press!
Fire-opalescent wilderness!
O pathway by the sunbeams ploughed
Betwixt those pouring walls of cloud!

IV.

We watched adown that glade of fire
Celestial Iris floating free.
We saw the cloudlets keep in choir
Their dances on the sea;
The scarlet, huge, and quivering sun
Feared his due hour was overrun,—
On us the last he blazed, and hurled
His glory on Columbus' world.

V.

Then ere our eyes the change could tell,
Or feet bewildered turn again,
From Teneriffe the darkness fell
Head-foremost on the main:—
A hundred leagues was seaward flown
The gloom of Teyde's towering cone,—
Full half the height of heaven's blue
That monstrous shadow overthrew.

VI.

Then all is twilight; pile on pile
The scattered flocks of cloudland close,
An alabaster wall, erewhile
Much redder than the rose!—
Falls it to deep on souls forspent
Majestic Night's abandonment;
Wakes like a waking life afar
Hung o'er the sea one eastern star.

VII.

O Nature's glory, Nature's youth!
Perfected semiternal whole!
And is the World's in very truth
An impercipient Soul?
Or doth that Spirit, past our ken,
Live a profounder life than men,
Awaits our passing days, and thus
In secret places calls to us?

VIII.

O fear not thou, whate'er befall
Thy transient individual breath,—
Behold, thou knowest not at all
What kind of dying is Death:
And here indeed might Death be fair,
If Death be dying into air,—
If souls evanished mix with thee,
Illumined heaven, eternal sea.

FREDERIC W. H. MYERS.

—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

THE WHITE CAT.

I.

Our children have never ceased to speak of the delights of a certain August that some of us once spent in a Presbytery with thick piled walls and deep cut windows and an old inclosed court-yard. The walls and windows were hung with ancient clematis hangings, green, and starred with fragrant flowers. They were dropping from the stones where the monks, who once lived in the old Presbytery and served the Church, had nailed them up, a century before. These sweet tangled hangings swayed when the sea-wind blew village-wards; sometimes a bird would start from one hidden chink, and send the white petals flying into the room where we were sitting at the open window, or upon the children's yellow heads, as they played in their shady corner of the court-yard. Played at endless games—at knights, kings and queens, sleeping beauties, fashionable ladies, owls in ivy towers, beggars and giants. Tiny Dodo and baby Francis are the giants, and Marjory and Binnie are the rescuing knights, and little Anne is the captive maiden with a daisy in her hat.

The elders and the children had come from two ends of the world; H. and I arrived first, then came Major Frank and his wife, with their Indian boxes, H. scarcely believing in her own tender heart's happiness as she clasped her son once more. Its happiness had been hardly earned by many a long hour of anxious watch; by many a cruel pang of terrified parting. But she may rest now for a time.

There is a court-yard in front of the house, inclosed by crumbling walls, wreathed, as I have said, with clematis and straggling vines in neglectful profusion. Outside our great gate the village passes by in blouses, in cotton night-caps and cart-wheels, in chattering voices, that reach us, with the sound of bells from the Norman tower of the church. We can hear them from the garden at the back of the house, which Madame Valentin, our landlady, used to cultivate herself, with the assistance of her cook. Madame was to be seen opening her shutters in her camisole and nightcap, to the sound of many early chirrupings and singings, in the light of morning dewdrops and rainbows.

The children had never been abroad before, and to them (as to their elders, indeed,) the commonest daily commonplaces of life in the little seaport were treats and novelties. The white caps, the French talk, the country women and vegetables in the market-place, the swaddling babies, the fishermen coming up from the sea, with their brown, bare legs and red caps, carrying great shining fish with curly tails.

They are playing at ogres in the court-yard in front of the house to-day. H. and I sit listening to the happy little voices that reach us in a cool, green-lighted room, which the priests once used as a refectory, and whence we hear all the choir, of flutes and dulcimers, of sweet childish prattling and piping in the sunny court. Our landlady looks out, in her camisole, from a bowery shutter; the priest, who is lodging in the empty wing of the house, crosses in the sunshine, with a long shadow zigzagging after him. The little golden-headed ogres stop short in their game to watch him go by. As he pushes at the great gateway, a lean, black-robed figure thrusting at the rusty bar, the swinging bell begins to ring, the great gates suddenly fly open, the priests starts away, and the stranger walks in quickly.

He carries no breviary in his hand, but a newspaper under his arm. He wears a straw hat, no black robes flap about him; but as he comes toward us, walking straight and quickly across the yard, H. and I, who from long habit guess at one another's thought, glance at the retreating priest, and then look at each other and think of the preachers who, coming in commonest garb, teach true things to true men; preach the love that endures truth; preach with living voice and clear-eyed looks, scorn for oppression and for the mean surrender of the strong; preach help and wisdom for the weak; preach forbearance to the impatient; preach sacred endeavor; men, standing on the high step of a mighty altar, whose voices we of the great congregation listen to, day by day, as their noble words

Touch enough

The verge of vastness to inform our soul.

This friend has walked five miles from his village "best loved of sea-coast nook-full Normandy" to welcome us. There is a little gooseberry and pear-tree orchard at the back of the house, where the vines are tangling green. Albina and her husband have been sitting there for hours past on Madame Valentin's green bench. Kind H. carries off our friend to see her new-come children, who have traveled so many Indian miles to hold her hand once more, and our visitor has surely earned a broken chair and a cup of Angele's good coffee, after his hot and tiring walk.

mossy things; the golden flames are in the pears hanging overhead, in the great dahlias blazing in gloomy splendor; the birds seem on fire as they flash past us; the clouds in heaven are tinted; the children come up in unwearied procession—they are fairies now, they say—except Francis, who is tired, and wants always to be an ogre. Then the bell begins to swing from the Norman tower.

II.

Long after our guest had taken leave and walked home by the sands, we sat on in our garden. Madame Valentin came mysteriously through the twilight, carrying a lettuce for her supper; she also had a letter in her hand, which she was scanning in the moonlight.

"That gentleman who had been here; did he expect a letter?" she asked. "Was his name Hug. Gourlé?" The postman, knowing we were English, had sent the letter by the miller's wife. Madame Valentin explained he was gone home, his aunt was ill; and then she showed a letter, addressed, in a commercial hand, to "Mr. Hugh Gourlay, Chateau de Latouche, Joyeux, Calvados."

"But why do you send it to the chateau?" said H.; "it is not for us." Madame Valentin thought this a good suggestion; she had forgotten for the moment that they had English relations at the chateau. Mademoiselle Blanche's mamma was an English Protestant; Mademoiselle was a good Catholic, notwithstanding. She was to make her profession next month. "Next month?" asked H.

Certainly, it was true, said Madame Valentin. There were those who, with Madame, think it a pity, but she was not one of them. Mademoiselle De Latouche the elder was a saintly woman, and would never force her niece's inclinations. * * * H. had heard a different version.

Notwithstanding Madame Valentin's opinion, it seemed to me that old Mademoiselle De Latouche put all her vanities, her selfishness, love of domination, into her religion. No wonder it was fervent. She kept herself from the world because she was lazy, and loved her own comfort better than anything else. She let the widows and orphans come and see her, or wait at her door till it was convenient to her to admit them; it rather amused her to dole out her small benevolences, and to hear their unreserved thanks. She certainly denied herself to, but not for, others.

She had made up her mind that Blanche was to edify the religious world of Joyeux and St. Rambert. The sturdy Chatelaine did not feel that her health was equal to the rigid rule of a conventual life; but Blanche was younger, and of a less nervous temperament.

When any one spoke of a different fate for the little thing, Mademoiselle replied placidly that Blanche herself had decided upon entering the cloister, and that it was a subject she did not care to discuss. It was her hour for repose or meditation, and she must beg leave to retire.

There were few people more difficult of access than Mademoiselle De Latouche, who, between her excessive pieties and vanities and long hours of slumber and refreshment, found life well filled, and scarcely sufficing to its enjoyments; above all, to its necessary repose. Woe betide the household if Mademoiselle was awakened suddenly! It is possible that there may have been a little sameness in Mademoiselle's life which was so entirely devoted to one person, and that person so disagreeable a one, as H once said. But I think H. scarcely did the Chatelaine justice. Many people had thought her charming in her youth. She had a curious power of influencing people, of impressing her own opinions upon them, and leading them her own way. So few people have a will, that it does not require any great amount to make a great effect. She was handsome still. Little Blanche thought her perfectly beautiful. She could talk agreeably when she liked, be generous on occasions; M. le Curé De St. Rambert seemed as if he had scarcely words to utter the benediction which flowed from his heart as he left the room the day we did ourselves the honor of calling upon the Chatelaine. * * * "You will not receive him, most dear, most generous friend," I heard the Curé saying as we came into the room. "You must control your too generous impulses; promise me that you will not receive him." He was a tall, lean man, standing in an attitude, over the old lady, who accepted his homage very placidly; but he rather over-did his warnings.

"It must depend upon my state of health," murmured Mademoiselle De Latouche. "I suffer greatly; do I not, Mathilde?"

"A martyrdom," murmured the Curé.

"Yes; Mademoiselle has great courage," said Mathilde. (She was the companion; a little lean, delicate woman, a great contrast to Mademoiselle, who was stout and flushed, with curly red hair, scarcely streaked with gray.) She is scarcely strong enough to receive a visitor. Perhaps these ladies may know the name—M. Gourlay—out of the Yorkshire."

H., who always remembers names, said she had once known a Mr. Gourlay, a manufacturer; "an elderly, respectable man," said H.

M. le Curé de St. Rambert all this time was standing in the window, blankly benevolent, with his hands meekly slipped into his sleeves. Little Mathilde had subsided into a chair near the door of an inner room. What a comfortable interior it was, rich and warm, with the prosperous lady tucked up in her satin dressing-gown by the fire, with clocks of every century ticking and pointing to the hour! * * * "This is Mademoiselle's hour for receiving," they seemed to say—"three o'clock, three o'clock." They seemed to be as obsequious as the rest of the household. Mademoiselle went on to explain—"This gentleman, not knowing of my poor brother's death, has written to him on the subject of a machine, that I confess we had put away without much idea of future use. I have invited him to come over and examine it for himself. He makes me an offer for it which I consider sufficient, for my dear brother had initiated me into his affairs. A large offer. So much the better for your poor, M. le Curé," she said, archly, speaking in the sing-song voice which is so much used by the extra good in common conversation.

"My poor will pray for you day and night," said the Curé. "Chère Mademoiselle, I have not yet seen our dear child!"

"She is in the next room, M. le Curé; Mathilde will call her, if you wish to see her. You will find her very happy, very firm in her determination. It is very beautiful," she said, turning to us; "I have two sisters in convents, and this dear child, orphan daughter of my brother, is now about to profess. She has come home to bid us farewell—a sweet farewell for her—but for me the sacrifice is terrible—is it not, Mathilde?"

"Oh, yes, Mademoiselle! I tell her it is too much;" said Mathilde, nervously; and, appealing to the Curé: "Monsieur, persuade them to defer this beautiful sacrifice. Mademoiselle needs the society of her niece. She often tells me that it is a new life to her."

The Curé, I thought, looked slightly puzzled; he was about to speak, when the door from the inner room opened, and the "Blanche" of whom they had been speaking came in. She was dressed in a white dress of some loose and soft material; she wore a big white apron, and her long sleeves fell over her hand, so that nothing showed but five little pink finger-tips. She came gently into the room, looked round, and then, seeing the Curé, deliberately turned away again, passed back into the room from which she had just come, and softly closed the door. It was so gentle, so sudden, that we none of us knew what to say, until the Curé suggested "timidité" after her long seclusion. Mademoiselle laughed, showing a row of white dazzling teeth. H. flushed up, and said it was time to go.

"I hope," she said, as she took leave, "that you may be able to make up your mind to keep your niece with you. I quite understand your feelings; a child with the gift of life and with years of happiness and usefulness before her—it is a fearful responsibility that you take when you put her away from it all." H. stood looking into the old lady's face, with kind, concerning eyes.

selle, solemnly—and indeed she spoke with some emotion. "But who would dare to go against a true vocation? Blanche is not the first in our family to give herself up to this holy service of love; and I, who am the last of the Latouches, must not shrink from my share of the sacrifice."

H. could not trust herself to speak; she was almost crying, and quite overcome, and I was glad to get her away. There were all sorts of stories about the family at the chateau. Madame Valentin, our landlady, worshiped "the grande Mademoiselle," as some of the people in the place used to call her. She was one of the privileged admitted to her presence. The castle was left jointly to Mademoiselle and to Blanche—so she told us. "At Mademoiselle's death everything would go to Blanche. Some people thought it strange that the father should have made such a will; but he knew with what a saint he had to deal," said Madame Valentin. "Look at this dress. It was hers, and she gave it to me."

"A saint! Why does she not go into a convent herself?" said H., still trembling. "That poor child is to be robbed of her life—of God's life—which is her right; she is told that it will please Him that she should spend her strength and youth in valueless dreams and prayers and repetitions. It makes my heart ache to think of it. * * * I have had sorrows enough, but oh! would I give up one of them, one parting, one pang of love, to have loved less—"

"My dearest H.!" I comforted her as well as I could, and then Frank came in, and we told him of our interview. "I shall go my and call when this Gourlay is there," said the sociable Major; "perhaps we may find out some way of rescuing your nun, mother. You shall give me an introduction to him. I have always heard he was a very respectable man."

III.

What is a respectable man? Joseph Gourlay, of Gill Mills and Gilwick Manor, was a respectable man, very much looked up to in his own neighborhood, of which indeed many acres belonged to him. Acres inclosing the handsome stone-fronted house in which he lived, in which his wife had died, in which his three sons had been born. All his life and his fortune seemed to be inclosed in the Yorkshire valley which you might see from the dining-room window, flooded with green, while sudden smoke-volleys burst from the tall chimneys of the mill. The valley is crossed again by the stream that comes dashing from its source in the distant hills, straight to the mills at the foot of the great crag. Wick Gill sparkles with the fortunes of the Gourlays, dashing over rocks and ridges a limpid and rainbow-tinted torrent, well fit, as Mr. Gourlay had foreseen long ago, to turn the creaking cogs of his water-wheels, to boil up his steam-engines, to wash and purify his cotton in many waters, while the threads of his fortune spun on their thousand bobbins, glistening as they whirled, drawing wealth with every turn of the quivering line. Hugh, the youngest son, as he sat in the little counting-house, could hear the family fortunes beating time over head as they passed from the mountain gill and the raw cotton heaps to the Gilwick wharfs and bank in family credit, and in the close-packed bales of which his two brothers were so proud. Bathurst and Ben were soon to be admitted partners in the business. Hugh's turn was yet to come, but meanwhile he had perhaps found for himself another more absorbing interest undreamt of by Joseph and his elder sons. It was not one that Hugh could share with any one. The habit of the house, the steady reserve, the north country mistrust of fine speaking and flimsy sentiment, had influenced the younger brother as well as his elders.

More than once old Gourlay had found Hugh leaning back, absorbed and forgetful, with a pile of unanswered letters on the desk beside him. The old man would tap him on the shoulder, point significantly at the heap, frown and stamp off to his own well-worn desk in the inner room. What was there breeding in Hugh's mind? Poor Hugh had reached one of the flat stages of existence. Life is scarcely to be compared to the inclined plane that people describe it, but to something in the shape of a pyramid, with intervals of steps between each effort. Hugh had made a great effort of late. He was not without the family good sense and determination, and he could see as plainly as his father or his brothers the advantage of a definite career and occupation. What he had within him might as well be expressed in the intervals of business as of leisure, but at the same time this strange feeling was swelling within him. An impatience and distaste for all he had been used to, a longing for fresh air, for expression, for better things than money-making. It is in vain some people lead monotonous lives. Events without form or sound, mental catastrophes, great sweeps of feeling and opinion, who is to guard against these silent, irresistible powers? He had tried to make friends with the mill hands, but he had tried wrongly, perhaps; anyhow, some discontent was set to his interference, and Mr. Gourlay had angrily forbidden anything of the sort in future.

There had been some words at the time. Hugh had walked over Gill Crag, feeling as if he could bear this slavery no longer. He envied the very birds their freedom as they flew across the path. He forgot that to be condemned to freedom from all care, restraint, internal effort, is, perhaps, the greatest bondage of all. But as yet I have said it was not for nothing that Hugh Gourlay had been born a Yorkshireman; he was sensible matter-of-fact enough for all his impressionable poet's nature. He had begun a book which he finished in after years, and published at his own expense; a sort of story embodying a system of practical philosophy.

Mr. Gourlay might have been relieved if he could have read his younger son's mind as clearly as the debit and credit figures in the books in his counting-house. It was not his father's power that Hugh envied and would have grasped. It was something very far distant from old Gourlay's horizon, a voice coming he traced not whence that haunted him as an evil spirit, "You are wasting your life, it is wasting, wasting, wasting." The turning wheels had seemed to say so, the torrent had seemed to say so, every event of the day and every dream of the night had only seemed to repeat it.

After church on Sundays, (Mr. Gourlay was very particular about attendance in the church,) it was the family habit to walk straight to the back yard and let the dogs out of their kennels and to march round and round the grounds until the dinner-bell rang. Family discussions often take place on Sundays. This family usually walked in silence with the dogs yelping and leaping at its heels. Ben was whistling as he walked along. Hugh was trying to get up his courage to make a certain request he had at heart. Bathurst was leaping the iron fence, followed by two of the dogs. "Hi, Ju! well leaped," cried Mr. Gourlay, who was always very fond of his dogs. "First the mill, then the dogs. I don't know where we come in," Bathurst used to say to his brothers. Mr. Gourlay was not so absorbed in Ju's performance as to forget his sons entirely. He looked round uneasily—

"Where is Hugh? Look up, Hugh. What is the matter with him, Ben? he seems always moping."

Hugh had stopped short, and was looking at the gravel path in a dreamy, dazed sort of fashion. Hearing himself called, he looked up. "Father," he said, suddenly, "I—I have been wishing to speak to you for some time; I may as well speak now. I want a change. I—Will you let me go to college for a couple of years? You said yesterday that you would make me an allowance. Will you give me two years at college?

There was a dead silence. Ben, as usual, began to whistle; Bathurst came back with a leap over the hurdle. Then the old man spoke—"No, that I will not do," said Mr. Gourlay, growing very red and looking Hugh full in the face, and striking one of the iron fences sharply with his stick. "College! what has put such —— stuff into your head, Hugh? Who wants college here? I am a plain man of business. Have I been to college? But I have made my own fortune and yours by my own brains; d'ye think they will teach you brains at those places? What the devil is it ye want? Is it to fine-gentleman-it over your brothers and father?" Old Mr. Gourlay was working himself up as he went on more and more vehemently. "Two years—just when you are beginning to understand the business. Is this your gratitude for all that's been done for you? Look at me, Sir; you know as well as I do what I am worth; If I choose to give up work this day, I could leave off and not change one shilling's worth in our way of living. Here I am, an honest man and respected in all the place; have I gone off with quirks and fancies in my head? No; I have stuck to my work like a man, and paid my way, and given in charity, too, upwards——"

Here Bathurst, who was devoted to his younger brother, tried to stem the storm. "Father, he hasn't your head for business, not even mine, but he has something I have not got. He can see what is amiss, and bring a new light to it, while I am only trying to set things straight with the help of the old one. Hugh saved us £1,500 last year by that alteration in the spinning-mules. There is that Frenchman's patent he was speaking of last night, for spinning the finest yarns; it would be the very thing now we are getting in the new machinery."

"Hollo! Bat," said Mr. Gourlay, recovering his temper and wheeling round suddenly; "it was not college learning put that into your head. Come now, let us make terms. Hugh wants a change, does he? Let him go over and travel for a bit, and see about his Frenchman's patent; I remember it. I'll write him a line. He left me his address, and Hugh shall go and see it. We will put by our savings to pay for it, hey? against the time he brings me home a daughter-in-law to help spend the profits. Will that satisfy ye, Hugh?" And so it came about that Hugh Gourlay started one Summer's day for Normandy, with full instructions as to the address of the ingenious Frenchman, who was to add to their fortunes. His father had given him one other commission. He was to bring home a French poodle. Mr. Gourlay had long wished for one.

IV.

Hugh tried some short-cut from the great seaport where he landed to Joyeux, the little fishing village to which he was going, and the short-cut turned into a long belated journey, leading him by closing shadows and rough country ways, by high cliffs, into a windy darkness, through which he traveled on hour after hour, listening, as he jolted on in the little country cart, to the sudden bursts of a wild storm chorus, shrieking above the angry moan of the not distant sea. The sea note changed sometimes with the wind that blew the pipes of this giant music; but the rain dropped monotonously all the while, and the jolts and creaks of the wheels turning upon stones, and the muttering of the driver, did not vary very much. The driver was drenched, notwithstanding his striped woollen blanket; he was an old man, and he seemed to have accumulated many oaths in the course of a long life. The horses were patient, struggling and stumbling. Hugh had pulled his wide-awake well over his eyes, and sat contentedly enough watching the solitary storm overhead, listening to the thunder of breakers, and the onslaught of wind and water. It all seemed to take him out of himself, and he felt as if he could breathe again for the first time for many days.

"Chateau Latouche," says Pierre, as they shook and clattered under a dripping beech avenue that led to the village. "It is the house opposite the church," and as he spoke in the darkness they seemed to pass between sudden walls and the swaying of trees at night. Was that booming the sea or the wind among the church-bells?

He was looking for the entrance when a sudden flash of lightning illuminated the whole front of the old house—out of blackness shone a fairy palace. The window-panes, the gilt gate-way, the very nails on the front door, wet with rain, shone like jewels and enamel; the roses and creepers clustering from the balcony overhead bloomed into sudden life. Each tiny star and flower was fragrant and dropping a diamond drop. Hugh's hand was wet with flowery dew as he let go the iron bell. The flash was gone, and everything was dark again.

He did not, however, have long to wait. The doors were opened by some string or pulley from within, and old Pierre made a sign implying that he was to enter. The castle was a curious mixture of various tastes and fancies that had crossed the minds of its different inhabitants. The hall was large and empty; a Louis Quinze interior, with old-fashioned chairs and shining boards; a great fire burnt at one end, in a tall chimney-piece; a great clock ticked upon a bracket of which the hands pointed to ten; the family arms were fixed at intervals along the walls. These consisted of hands with "Tenir," the motto of the Latouches, and each held a light. Hugh was rather bewildered by this sudden blaze, and if old Pierre had not given him a push from behind, might have hesitated to cross the threshold. There was not only light to dazzle, but a confusing sound of music coming from some inner room, and a very sweet and melancholy voice singing to the accompaniment of a piano.

A door opened, the voice ceased singing, an old man-servant came out with a white respectful head, followed by a little woman in a gray dress, carrying a lamp. She seemed to pat or drift across the floor, so lightly made and pale and slim was she. Was it possible that this could have been the songstress? She spoke in a little flute-like voice that was scarcely above a whisper. Old Peter undertook to be master of the ceremonies.

"He does not understand one word of French," he said, pointing to Hugh. "Madame expects him. It is all right. I am going to put the horses in the stable."

The little gray lady evidently expected her guest. She bowed, whispered a few words to the man-servant, and gave him the lamp, and the old man beckoned to the young traveler and led the way across the black and white marble pavement of the hall to a side door opening into a great drawing-room, brilliantly lighted, decorated with paneling, hung with white and brown damask. Everywhere stood lovely old china, and ticking clocks, (Mme. De Latouche had a fancy for clocks,) but there was no one to wind them up; their hands pointed to every possible hour and in every direction. The place seemed enchanted to Hugh after his long dark journey, dazzling and unexpected. The piano was open, but the musician was gone; a pair of gloves lay upon the floor by a little table, upon which stood, along with some slight refection of finger-biscuits, a scarcely touched glass of wine. Hugh, who was hungry after his long expedition, cast a glance at this little table; but his guide beckoned him on, and presently led him through a small boudoir into a bedroom on the ground floor, opening into a comfortable set of rooms, in one of which his luggage was displayed, and from whence the gray lady suddenly issued, bowing in her list slippers. She had been to see that all was in order—the last match in the match-box; the pink soap and water in the cruit-like wash-stand; the elder-down floating on the natty little chintz bed.

It would be difficult to imagine anything more unlike the steady four-post respectability of Hugh Gourlay's own home than this little chintzified nest which had been prepared for him, with a small sofa to recline upon, a blue glass inkstand, a little cup of holy water over the bed, the glazed and painted portraits of one or two amiable-looking young saints, the sugar and water apparatus on the smart walnut drawers, and a neat little square mat for his feet. Hugh imagined his brothers' expression at seeing him thus installed, but no Bathurst was there with sarcastic jeers, nor Ben with ill-suppressed fits of laughter.

"I hope you will find all you want," murmured the lady. "The supper will be ready immediately, if you will take the trouble to come down."

As she spoke a girl in a Normandy cap came in with a jug of hot water; the old servant rolled up a comfortable arm-chair; a second man, who had come in, rapidly unpacked Hugh's portmanteau.

"Has Monsieur got everything?" asked the girl in a loud shrill voice. The lady put her finger to her lips: "Hush, Madame sleeps!" she said.

Hugh could understand just so much. The servants now seemed to creep about with redoubled care. The house was perfectly still, with a faint aromatic perfume that Hugh associated with it ever after, but not without confusion.

Hugh was not many minutes dressing and drying his wet hair and hands, and he was only just ready when some one came tapping at the door, and a hungry man with a less knowledge of the language might have understood the meaning of the word *souper*, which some one uttered in the same whisper as the others.

Hugh's agreeable speculations as to his company were disappointed. Nobody supped except himself. There were two places laid, but the little gray woman came in and motioned to the young man to begin, and Hugh sat down to a solitary meal. The gray woman was in and out of the room attending to his wants with the greatest kindness and assiduity, but whenever he had attempted to speak she smilingly placed a finger on her lips and pointed to the adjoining room. What she meant he could not conceive, but meanwhile he went on with his meal and did ample justice to the excellent food that was set before him in white *soupières, marinières,* and fruit dishes and hot plates, all of foreign and unusual shape. An omelette came in leaping in the dish; there was even a slice of melon and some champagne in a long-necked bottle. Hugh finished off one dish after another, not a little surprised and amused by his adventure, and looking often to the door in hopes of seeing it open. When he had quite done, the little housekeeper came creeping in once more in her list slippers, carrying a little tray with coffee and with liqueurs. Then she crossed and softly opened the door into the adjoining room, and the mystery was explained. Hugh saw a large and well-furnished drawing-room. A lamp burnt dimly in one corner, casting its circling green light all round about. The rays fell upon polished floors and furniture of ancient date. There were bookcases and cabinets, brass locks and shadows; an old looking-glass repeating the scene; an ancient bureau, open and heaped with paper, against the wall. The windows were still closed and safely barred against the storm. On one side of the table stood a great arm-chair, and in the chair reclined a sleeping figure. The housekeeper crept with a noiseless tread across the room; behind the nodding head she gently placed a pillow, and then returned as swiftly as she had entered. But Hugh had time to see his hostess. The light fell full upon Mlle. De Latouche's profile. Even in her sleep she seemed to hold her own, and to reign from her slumbers.

When Hugh turned round he found that he was no longer alone. A young lady, dressed in white, had come in by another door—a beautiful person—who advanced part of the way toward him with an unembarrassed movement, and then stopped short, looking back toward the door. Hugh thought at first that she was going to run away.

"Are you there, Mathilde?" she said; and then the little gray woman stepped forward from behind and said something in French, and once more the lady turned toward her guest.

"My aunt has taken her sleeping draught," said the lady in a natural voice. "We need not be afraid of awakening her." Then, turning to Hugh; "You must be fatigued after voyaging all day," she said; "you must repose and refresh yourself. Will you not sit?"

Hugh had started respectfully to his feet. Could this be the real lady of the house after all? Was this beautiful young creature Madame De Latouche? She was a very young lady, although her costume was scarcely suitable to a girl, for the dress was of some sort of white stuff, trimmed with swan-down: her beautiful little head was set softly into a thick lace ruffle; she had an innocent round face, with two wondering and tender eyes. Her soft brown hair was smoothly parted in a Madonna line. She came forward very gently, hesitating, with soft footsteps and burning cheeks. When she spoke to Hugh her voice seemed to vibrate with a peculiar tone; but then, she was speaking English, and carefully considering her words; when she turned to Mathilde and to French again, the plaintive voice struck into another key.

She did the honors very prettily, with a gentle hesitation and swift precision. Coffee was now served. There was not much talk, but a clinket of cups and silver spoons, and, somehow, when all was over. Hugh seemed to have made his hostess' acquaintance. He had been rather afraid of her at first, and had scarcely known what to say; but she once asked him to give her some milk, and then suddenly looked up with eyes that innocently asked for confidence; and he began to feel as if he knew her somehow upon the strength of that one inquiring glance. The hands of the clock were now pointing to eleven, and the old man began to clear away the belated little meal.

"Good night," said the lady, in her pretty English. "I hope my aunt will be well enough to receive you in the morning; I am sorry that I shall have to leave home for the day."

"Oh, Mademoiselle!" remonstrated the companion.

The young lady gave her a little pat on the cheek. "Will you be quiet, Mathilde?" she said.

Hugh held out his hand, English fashion. She half put hers out—then pulled it back again; and, as she did so, he saw that a gold bracelet was fastened to her arm, to which hung a tiny gold locket with a picture.

The lady had told Hugh her name before they parted; she was Blanche De Latouche, she said; her aunt was the real lady of the house. Hugh went to bed dreaming of his hostess.

V.

The courtyard opened upon the high road, the high road led to the village, where everybody was up, and awake, and excited. For hours past the church bells had been jangling, and a gun had been going off at intervals. It woke up Hugh Gourlay at the same minute as M. le Maire, and old Mademoiselle De Latouche in her warm bed. In the Presbytery the children were jumping about in great excitement. It was pretty to see the little cluster in the court-yard—the babies in front, the little elder girls, in their broad hats, peeping at M. le Curé and his assistant, as they passed and repassed through the gateway. H., who never can resist the children's voices, was also there, with a lace veil over her head. Madame Valentin was discoursing to the tobacconist out of her bedroom window as usual. He had stepped into the court in his wooden shoes to borrow an umbrella. "Ah! you will all want umbrellas," says Madame Valentin sagely. "My son started an hour ago. He is not in the procession; he goes to receive the Archbishop with the other gentlemen."

All this time a procession had been forming, rain and mud notwithstanding—talkative, excited.

It started at last, to the peal of bells, to the barking of dogs—windows opened, the church porch was crowded, people joining in from every doorway, late recruits following as fast as they could go. The women wore clean white caps and starched white caps with satin ribbons; the men were dressed in their usual Sunday best—flag-bearers had the additional glory of a green rosette. Monsieur le Curé and Monsieur le Vicaire were both there, encouraging and marshaling their troops. They had their breviaries under their arms, they wore their beautiful muslin stoles, their octagonal caps. The choristers were also in full dress, and the church beadle, in his long, flapping gown, came away from the bell, which he had been ringing uninterruptedly since four o'clock in the morning.

Hugh, who had dressed and come out to see what was going on, now appeared in the market-place. He had seen Blanche pass his window, which was just about four feet from the ground, and on a level with people's heads. Mathilde, of the night before, was following with a water-proof, and expostulating as she went. "You'll catch cold," he heard her say; "Your aunt—the carriage—," and then Blanche's sweet shrill "Do you suppose that in the convent?" * * * and so they passed on.

The whole thing seemed to Hugh like some sort of fantastic continuation of his dreams. Still more so when he found himself, an hour later, steadily plodding in the wake of the retreating procession that was rapidly disappearing beyond the horizon of the sloping field.

In order to save time he had tried another of his short cuts, and wandered into the boggy centre of a turnip-field, and was glad to scramble out of it into the pathway again. The land was monotonous enough, plains on every side, here and there a village crowding, white against the sky overhead mountains and valleys were tossing, and a storm was still impending, although the sun had come out bright for the present, and as it gleamed from the mountainous clouds above to the flat plains below, Hugh could see the little spire of the village, and the castle, a couple of miles away. Hugh soon discovered Mademoiselle De Latouche struggling with the flapping tongue of the village flag, to which a piece of ribbon had been tied, and which it was her duty to hold. She was dressed in white, as were the others; she wore a little white bonnet tied under her chin.

"I fear you are tired, my child," said M. le Curé, coming up. He was walking along the ranks and encouraging his starched flock. "Madeleine, if you come here, Mademoiselle will be able to rest."

They had come out from the fields by this time into the highway, which was growing more and more crowded every minute. Mademoiselle de Latouche recognized Hugh as she passed him, and nodded kindly; but she seemed tired, and there was no spirit in her greeting. The sight itself was amusing enough—a quaint scene of genuine country life. Here was a group of peasant-women, proudly striding alongside of the soutane, the glory of the family. The brother, the priest, walked with his thick shoes and flapping skirts, the proud old mother by his side in her old-fashioned Normandy cap and kerchief; the modernized sisters in cheap white satin quillings. Then some little children and some nuns went hurrying by to one of the convents in the town: a little further, some recruits, who had been very tipsy the day before, were still parading in their ribbons; and with it all came an eager cheerful hum and chatter of voices, to which every moment brought additional notes; through every gate of the little town to which the procession was bound, the people were pouring.

The way is long, the path is wet and slippery. Poor little Blanche had stumbled many a time before she finished her long three miles; she was unused to such fatigue, and could scarcely drag her tired feet along; the crowd bewildered her; she clung to her ribbon, and tried to think of the hymn that the country girls were singing as they marched along. This was what she had hoped, to find herself one of a goodly company pressing onward to the true burning shrine of religion; but she was tired: her spirits flagged; her attention wandered from the words of the psalm; she found herself mechanically counting the jerks of the flagstaff as it crossed and recrossed the priest's little black velvet cap. Suddenly, as she clung in her dismay to the green ribbon of the flag, the great prop and mainmast itself seemed to give way—there was a shriek. Something had struck her shoulder. * * *

Barriers had been put up round about the chapel, but just outside the barriers Hugh thought things looked a little uncomfortable. It was all good-natured enough, and the people were only pushing in fun; but with so many girls and children in the crowd, it was certainly dangerous fun. There was a sudden cry that the Bishop's carriage was at hand, a sudden heave, and somehow, before any one knew why, a wave passed through the crowd, some women screamed, a little pale and fainting figure almost fell into Hugh's arms. Madeleine, the banner-bearer, slipped and fell; Louise, the washerwoman, sprawled over her. There might have been a serious accident if M. le Curé, who was a strong man, and Hugh, who was active and ready, had not sprung forward together and made a sort of rampart against the surging crowd. Hugh would not have been greatly concerned for Madeleine, who was well able to bear any amount of pushing, or for Louise, who was loudly bewailing herself—but he still held up the almost senseless little lady of the castle; it had been his fate to rescue her; and he was relieved when its precious subject, and he found himself in a quiet corner of the great place outside the barrier.

Blanche revived in a minute, smoothed her hair out of her eyes, and sat on a step trembling a little and silent, and biting her lips. She did not even say "thank you;" that wild sea of heads and struggling arms was still about her.

Then she heard Hugh asking if she felt better, and found that she was safe and once more able to breathe, and in one moment she was herself again, shaking out her crumpled lace and smoothing her dress.

"You will have to go home now," said Hugh, in a tone of some satisfaction. "What induced you to come to such a place, Mademoiselle? It is all very well for those peasant women, but for you ——." The innocent eyes looked up.

"For me? Why should I not do as they do?" said Blanche, turning pale again at the very thought. "Oh, how wet I am! Is it not disagreeable to be wetted? Is that a carriage? Perhaps.—Ah! here is Monsieur le Curé.

Monsieur le Curé emerged with Madeleine, who was all over mud, and anxious to return to a clothes-brush. Hugh had hoped to be allowed to escort his hostess back to the castle; but this was not according to French etiquette.

"I shall not thank you," said Blanche, as she took leave of Hugh. "You saved my life, but it was scarcely worth the trouble. Remember that my aunt dines at six."

A little carriage happened to be passing, (it had been setting down some farmers from Vitry, a couple of miles off,) and into the carriage Mademoiselle De Latouche and Madeleine were assisted, and they drove off together, mutually condoling, two white women under the green avenue. M. Le Curé hurried after his flock; Hugh (who had had no breakfast) made his way into the town; all sorts of refreshments were being prepared for the use of the pilgrims. Such pious excursions should give good appetite.

Hugh felt somewhat remiss as he walked home to dinner that evening. He feared that he had neglected his duties as a guest; but in truth he had been so well amused, that he had forgotten all about the unseen lady, who might probably be expecting him.

A sort of Scriptural gleam was upon the sea, in the air, upon the little village lying on the sea-shore; a sort of Bethlehem-like star was peering from the eddying heights; two women were standing by a well not far from the castle garden talking together as they pulled the iron handle of the crank. They were still in their white dresses and white frilled caps. "It has been the day of heaven," said one to the other. "We crossed the field singing in choir. Mademoiselle Blanche led the hymn. What a pity that she was so frightened in the crowd! It was nothing coming back. M. le Curé found the dryest, nicest way. Look, I am not weary, and yet I have been on my feet since three o'clock this morning. Ah! our Curé is a good man. I would not exchange for him of St. Rambert, though he drove in the Bishop's carriage."

"Well, make haste," said the other in a low, satisfied voice. "Here is the storm again." And, as she spoke once more, the clouds seemed to gather swiftly from every quarter, from the sea, from the plains, heaping dark clouds.

The storm did not last very long, and when it was over the sky cleared as suddenly as it had overclouded; the cloud-banks sank away, and the sunset, which had been tranquilly going on through all the clatter and excitement, came once more blazing gorgeously through the broken clouds and flooding the evening world. The drops of rain on the clematis that overhung the garden door reflected this splendid light; every stone was radiant. The very clapper sounded sweet and most musical in the clear and fragrant calm that followed the crash of angry clouds and

to come down to the beach. They walked down the great avenue, of which the trees looked so tall in the moonlight. As they reached the gate that led to the road, the two priests were passing along on their way from the church; their buckles gleamed in the moonlight. It was a lovely, vast night; that strange harmony which is not sound, which is not silence, was vibrating everywhere. The moon was slowly winning a silver victory, and conquering realm after realm of sand, and down, and sea; now the church-spire itself is won, the marble step in the open door, through which you see the dim lamp burning at the altar-rail. There within all is still, mysterious, and voiceless; but without, how the sky flashes—what dimmed glory of starlight seems waiting for a signal to burst into life! H. was sitting among shadows; the husband and wife were walking slowly along the trellis-wall; sometimes a star rose above its leafy line, sometimes a veil seemed to fall gently upon all this mystery. I saw the trio from the castle from my window as they passed on their way to the beach.

The sea lay quite still in the moonlight, and only streaked by some long black lines that came rolling in strangely, with a dull monotony of calm and sound. Hugh had once heard an oratorio given in the Town Hall at York, and the night brought it back to his mind. He had forgotten the music, but he could remember the impression that it made, the sense of distance, the harmonious concords breaking through the modulation of vague notes. Here was the oratorio again. "It frightens me," said Blanche; "but how beautiful it is!" High overhead rode the pale moon, a pervading melody falling upon the waves, the cliffs darkly inclosing all, the stars shining against their crests.

Mathilde stood gazing at the black lines in the sea. "There will be a storm to-night," she said.

Blanche turned, with a low, soft sigh.

When one is young, impressions come like beautiful tunes, easy to remember, with melody caressing and entrancing. Each year adds meaning upon meaning to every feeling, accompaniment to every loving tune, and presently it is no longer one exquisite air, but a great concerted movement that carries us away; each note seems complicated and enchorded into others. Hugh and Blanche were young, uncomplicated as yet; they had not six weeks' experience between them, for Blanche in her convent had scarcely seen less of the world than Hugh among his throbbing engines. The music that was sounding in their ears, on this mysterious night, was a very sweet one.

"I think I could remain looking at the waves for years," said Blanche. "Ah! what a pity that the convent windows do not look upon the sea!"

"The convent windows will not show you much worth looking at, I should think," said Hugh, turning crossly away.

"That is the reason of it," said Blanche, stopping short. "The convent is a friend who comes to detach us from the things of this world, its vanities, its pleasures, and heartlessness." She spoke with a cold yet passionate earnestness, and waited for him to answer.

"Do you think there are no troubles in life?" said Hugh, with his hands in his pockets, muttering between his teeth. "Real troubles with some heart in them, instead of flimsy metaphors and fancy penances inflicted by old women." Blanche flushed furiously.

"I must never speak to you again, if you speak to me like that," she said.

They found some one expecting them when they reached home. Blanche's poodle was sitting on the door-step. It was a present, she said, blushing. Hugh must accept it; a big white poodle dog, closely curled and frilled, with a string tied to its muzzle. It had pink eyes, and an innocent black nose like a button. Its widespread paws were ornamented with elegant little tufts; its tail ended in a tassel. The old peasant woman who had brought it was gazing wistfully at the foolish blinking eyes that returned her glances with so much truthful affection.

The poodle slept in a corner of Hugh's bedroom all that night; about two o'clock in the morning, to the consternation of the household, he roused the whole place with his howls. Hugh quieted him as best he could, but the consequences were serious. Mademoiselle had been awakened; her indignation was not to be described.

When Hugh came down to breakfast he found Mathilde pale, with red eyes, as red as Bismarck's own. Blanche nervous, uneasy, starting at every sound. No one could describe the scene that Mademoiselle had given them. M. le Curé had been sent for. They had been up all night.

"Oh, Sir!" said Mathilde, giving him his coffee with a trembling hand; "how am I to tell you?"

"I will tell him," said little Blanche, coming up. "My aunt is cruel; she says that you must not stay, that you must take Bismarck, and that I am never to see you again," said the girl in a cold, dull voice.

"Nonsense," said Hugh. "Of course I must go if your aunt wishes it. I shall go home with Bismarck; for many reasons it is the best thing he said, looking at her steadily * * * "I will come this day week * * * I can do. But if you will let me come back,"

Blanche's eyes were cast down; she flushed up, said something unintelligible, and ran out of the room, as the priest entered with blandest politeness. Mademoiselle De Latouche's indisposition was so grave, that she regretted being obliged to inform her friend that she should not be able to transact the business upon which he had come. "The coach leaves at three, I believe," said the Curé.

Hugh got up and bowed very stiffly.

"I had already made up my mind to leave the chateau," said he. "Perhaps, as you pass the village, you would kindly secure my place."

"With the greatest pleasure," said the Abbé.

While Hugh was traveling back to his home, little Blanche was flitting away under the trees toward the meadow; she was pacing restlessly on and on, no longer lingering in the autumnal sunshine, scarcely taking pains to hold up her long white dress as it flowed upon the ground. But the place was so trim and crisply kept that there was not a bit of soil her little foot was not herself somehow, less to-day than she had ever been; its radiance and peaceful completeness seemed a long way from her; some sudden revulsion of feeling had filled her gray eyes with tears; she seemed to belong to the place as she had never belonged to it before, to feel that she had never been conscious enough of all the beautiful things, the memories, the childish hopes which had come to her there. Yes, there in that hollow she had once come with her father, holding his hand, and she could remember him standing in the gateway and calling to her. It was his wish that she was following now. M. le Curé De St. Rambert had told her so. How could she judge? A poor girl who has known nothing of life, who has seen no one, been nowhere; "and yet they might have waited," said little Blanche bitterly to herself. "My aunt is unhappy at parting from me; she is too good to care for more personal feeling; but it will be terrible for Mathilde when I am gone." Then she began to think about the convent; she could see it all quite plain, and hear the nuns' voices through the rustling of the trees, and the novices' parlor with its two or three books, the altar to the Virgin, the cupboards, the straw chairs, and the window into the passage.

So it all came back to her, Blanche thought, with a sting of self-reproach: how familiar and kind those worn faces were! Perhaps that was why Mathilde, with her worn looks, seemed more like home to her than her aunt, herself comfortable and handsome in that well-appointed room; and then Blanche thought of a life devoted, of highest impulse on earth leading to glorious reward in heaven, so they told her, so the Curé had told her just now; but would there not still be time in another year? she wanted to wait for the fête next month; she wanted leave to keep a dog in the convent; she wanted—what did she want? She thought of the fisherman's wife the night before, of the sea, of the moonlight; everything seemed to hurt, to tear her in every direction; she need not determine yet, not yet—not yet.

The Curé was still on the terrace, but she brushed past him without speaking.

This much Blanche felt that she must do, she must see him again, to say good-bye to her friend, and give him the thing that he wished for; this much was her right. She had not talked to Hugh all those long hours without being somehow carried away from her old boundaries, never to return to them, never again.

Had Blanche chosen? She knew not what she had chosen. She was in a miserable state of doubt and indecision. She felt herself watched; Denise was forever in her way; the Curé of St. Rambert was always there.

One day Bismarck's former owner, who had been hovering about the terrace for some time, came up to Blanche as she passed on her way from mass. Denise sharply told her to make way, but Madame Roulot persisted. The gentleman who had bought the dog was come back, and had he brought good news of poor Bibi?

Blanche had sent a message to our children to come up and walk in the garden of the chateau whenever they liked; they were English—that was enough to make them her friends. One day the whole company straggled up along the dusty road, Albinia flitting ahead with her Binnie clinging to her skirts. The Major carried the little one, and Marjory and Annie proudly bore their provisions in their little baskets—the inevitable lace, short bread and cake, and milk in a stone jug. They found a tea-table, an old leaf-besprinkled bench among crisp autumnal avenues; they made a centre-piece of daisies in a saucer. A few brown leaves dropped into their cups, but they rendered them all the more intoxicating. Children love open air, they love play, and they love their elders to look on at their gambols. As we all sate round, resting after our hot toil, we saw a figure advancing along the avenue; it came out of an old shed which had been built against the wall not far from where we were sitting. *

"Who is it?" said H. "Is it a nun or a peasant woman?"

It was some one dressed in a coiffe and a long white floating veil over a grey serge dress; this person, whoever it was, advanced a little way, then went back, then came forward again.

* * * * * * *

The pupils in the convents of the sisters of the Order of the Holy Pilgrims wear a very singular and unbecoming dress; it is made of gray merinoes, plainly cut, with loose long sleeves falling upon their hands. Their young faces are inclosed in white caps with narrow frills, to which are attached black floating veils, which give them somewhat the appearance of nuns themselves. This dress is not becoming, but there are those for whom the quaint sobriety only serves as a foil. Blanche De Latouche was certainly one of these. Neither caps, nor veils, nor prim gray robes could shade her sudden beauty; the soft eyes pierced through quills of any depth, and veils far thicker than the gauze that was floating along the garden pathway. The veiled apparition was not a nun—it was Blanche, in her convent school-girl dress. Some feeling had made her put it on to-day. She knew that Hugh would be coming. This was the day he had promised to come. All day long she had been expecting him; all day long she had been making up her mind quietly, with gentle perversity, that she would help him to get what he wanted; that her farewell gift to him should be this model, upon which he had set his heart. It was hers—her father had left it her; this much she knew, she had a right to her own as yet. It was for that she had taken the key from the shelf where it lay in Mathilde's cupboard neatly docketed with the others. She had come down to assure herself that all was right—that the lock would turn. She feared she knew not what. She half expected the Archbishop, armed with all the thunders of the Church, to appear, and carry it off under his arm. Suddenly she saw the little conclave looking on with wide, open eyes. She had never spoken to us before, but as she came forward gently, unrolled us, skirting the path as a child might have done—

Albinia went to meet her. "I am glad to welcome you," Blanche said prettily in Enlish. "I hope M. Gourlay gave you our message. Any time my aunt will be glad to see you at the chateau. Have you enough milk? Can we send you anything from the house? Will not the children like to play upon the terrace?—there is a fine prospect."

She said it all so kindly, and with such cordial grace, that we could not refuse; and so it happened that when Hugh Gourlay came walking up from the inn to the chateau, after his week's absence, he found us all comfortably installed in the meadow in front of the house. The children were playing a game—Marjory, Anne, Dodo, and Binnie—at their four corners of the world. Blanche stood in the centre, gleeful, clapping her hands as she darted from one side to another. The children laughed, and flew with all their hearts in the game, holding hands, capering here and there.

They were all in the midst of their play when Hugh came up. I saw him look very strange, and hurry suddenly across the grass; the children began to shout and to cry out that he must join them.

"Blanche is puss! Blanche is puss. Take care!" cried little Dodo, tumbling across his path. Some spirit seemed to set them all flying and capering across the meadow, and Blanche suddenly darted ahead, in and out, and round from tree to tree, from bush to bush. The light figure flew; the children followed in the hottest, happiest excitement.

Mathilde appeared upon the terrace. I saw Mademoiselle herself, with one of her priests, was looking out of her tower windows.

As Blanche started off she passed close to Hugh. "I want you," she said; then Hugh, with a child on his shoulder, set off running too, and the whole party vanished under the nut-trees. We could hear their voices ringing on long after they had disappeared.

Blanche led the way by the covered path toward the shed; there she suddenly stopped short, and all the children surrounded her, calling out that she was caught.

She turned to Hugh, panting, and blushing, and breathless; "I knew you would come. Here," she said, "take this key—it is the key of this shed, where the model is kept; I want you to have it. It is a farewell gift from a friend—a true, true friend. You can bring two men to-night and carry the machine away. It is mine; I may still give it to you."

"Still give it!" said Hugh, very pale. "What does this mean? What is this veil? Blanche" * * he could scarcely speak the words.

"It is my old school dress," said Blanche, smiling, and still breathless. I am not yet a nun. I have asked for delay. The Curé of Joyeux posted my letters. My aunt's director will be angry, but that I cannot help."

Once more she would have started off shyly. "Ah! I am caught!" she cried, A straggling thorny rose hung over the roof of the shed; her long flying veil was twisted in the branch. She was a prisoner, for her veil was securely fastened to her cap and her thick coils of hair.

Hugh tried in vain to disentangle it. All his fingers were trembling still; he had feared he had come too late.

"If Mathilde were here, she could untie the string," said Blanche.

"Make haste!" make haste!" "Here is the Curé running after us," cried the children, excitedly.

"Cut it!" cried Blanche, impatiently; "cut the string; it fastens the cap and the veil too."

Hugh pulled out his big knife, and in an instant had snipped the cap-string, and with the string the veil gave way, and Blanche, springing free once more, shook all her beautiful sunshine of hair in a glistening mist over her shoulders; then she turned, laughing and blushing, to thank him. The cap lay on the ground in the sunshine.

"Mademoiselle Bla-an-an-anche;" sang Mathilde in the distance, calling, "your aunt wants you."

"O, she is a fairy princess," sang Binnie, dancing about madly, and clapping his hands.

The two looked at each other. They had forgotten the children's presence. "O, think well of it!" he was saying. "Leave all this behind. Come with me—come home to your home in England. I will take care of you." He spoke in a voice that seemed to carry Blanche away by its reality—by its natural might of tender protection. "Do you hear me? You frightened me dreadfully," said Hugh. "Speak, Blanche. Give me your hand."

As if in a dream, she put her hand in his. The children had begun a new song and set off dancing along the avenue; the two, still hand-in-hand, walked on, following unconsciously. Little Marjory dropped all the daisies out of her nosegay in their path as she ran; little Dodo picked up a pretty golden leaf and threw it at Blanche's white skirt. They all turned down a side alley. The Curé De St. Rambert, coming up to the place where they had been standing, only found the cap lying in the sunshine, and the long veil still floating from a branch.

In those days marriages between Catholics and Protestants were not so strictly forbidden as now. Hugh had a battle to fight, but we all know what happened when the Prince drew his sword.

My hero won his bride. Blanche married him as soon as she came of age. Old Mr. Gourlay was enchanted. Ben and Bathurst both married also, soon after Hugh.

Blanche is very happy at Gilwick. She is far the sweetest of the three brides. She is a great favorite with her father-in-law, and since her coming Bismarck has ceased to regret Normandy.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

THE WHITE ELEPHANT OF AVA.—Having put on our shoes at the bottom of the palace staircase, we went to see the so-called white elephant. One of the proudest titles of the King of Ava is "Lord of the White Elephant," though the King of Siam at Bangkok is also the possessor of one or more of these sacred beasts. The Mandalay animal I found to be a male of medium size, with white eyes and a forehead and ears spotted white, appearing as if they had been rubbed with pumice-stone or sand-paper, but the remainder of the body was as "black as coal." He was a vicious brute, chained by the forelegs in the centre of a large shed, and was surrounded with the "adjuncts of royalty"—gold and white cloth umbrellas, an embroidered canopy above, and some bundles of spears in the corners of the room. The attendants told me that a young one, captured in the north-eastern part of British Burma, near Tounghoo, had recently died, after a short residence in the capital, and that the King had been "out of sorts" ever since. This animal was suckled by twelve women, hired for the express purpose [illegible] receiving 5s. 6d per mensem, and thinking it a great honor to serve in such capacity.

The white elephant, well named the Apis of the Budhists, has long been an appendage to Burman state. Mr. Ralph Fitch, who traveled through Burma about the year 1582, speaking of the King who reigned at that time, says, in his quaint, black-letter folio, that "among the rest he hath foure white elephants, which are very strange and rare, for there is none other King that hath them but he; if any other King hath one, hee will send vnto him for it. When any of these white elephants is brought vnto the King, all the merchants in the city are commanded to see them and to giue him a present of halfe a ducat, which doth come to a great summe, for that there are many merchants in the city. After that you have given your present, you may come and see them at your pleasure, although they stand in the King's house. The King, in his title, is called the King of the white elephants. If any other King haue one, and will not send it him, he will make warre with him for it, for he had rather lose a great part of his kingdome than not to conquere him. They do very great seruice vnto these white elephants; euery one of them standeth in a house gilded with golde, and they doe feede in vessels of siluer and gilt. One of them, when he doth go to the riuer to be washed, as euery day they do, goeth under a canopy of clothe, of golde or of silke, carried ouer him by sixe or eight men, and eight or ten men goe before him, playing on drummes, shawmes, (clarionets,) or other instruments; and when he is washed, and commeth out of the riuer, there is a gentleman which doth wash his feet in a siluer basin, which is his office giuen him by the King. There is no account made of any blacke elephant, be he neuer so great. And surely there be woonderful faire and great, and some be nine cubites in height." Again, in Father Sangermano's "Description of the Burmese Empire," some two hundred years later, we have interesting accounts of the capture, trausportation, (to the capital,) and more than royal treatment of the white elephant; how, when caught in the forests of Pegu, it was bound with scarlet cords and waited upon by the highest Mandarins of the empire; how the place where it was taken being infested with mosquitos, a silken net was made to protect it from them; how it was transported to Amarapoora in a boat having a pavilion draped with gold-embroidered silk, and covered with a roof similar to those covering the royal palaces; how, on its arrival in the city, a grand festival, continuing for three days, was celebrated in its honor, and how the most costly presents were brought to it by the Mandarins, one offering a vase of gold weighing 480 ounces. This animal was honored no less at its demise than during life. Being a female, its funeral was conducted with the same forms and rites as those practiced at the death of a Queen. The body was burned upon a pile of sassafras, sandal, and other aromatic woods, the pyre being fired with the aid of four immense gilt bellows placed at its corners. Three days afterward its ashes were gathered by the chief Mandarins, enshrined in gilt urns, and buried in the royal cemetery. A superb mausoleum of a pyramidal shape, built of brick, richly painted and gilt, was subsequently raised over the tomb. If this elephant had been a male, it would have been interred with the same ceremonial as that used for the Sovereign. And even at this day the "celestial" white elephants are still the objects of great veneration, royal favor, and attention; aside from their divine character of (being) transmigrating Budhas, their possession, according to Burmese superstition, is considered to bring prosperity to the country in peace and good fortune in war, and therefore their death is regarded as nothing less than a national calamity. At such times the people shave their heads, and perform such deeds of sorrow and mourning as are customary on the loss of the nearest and dearest of their relatives.—*From the Land of the White Elephant, by Frank Vincent.*

A VISIT TO MURILLO'S HOUSE.—It was a bright sunny evening in December, 1873, when, fresh from the contemplation of the fixed, dark, steadfast gaze of his "San Francisco receiving the Stigmata," (now in the Academia de Bellas Artes at Cadiz,) and his exquisitely sweet "Angel de la Guarda," in the cathedral of Seville, I bent my hasty steps toward the home of this great artist in Seville.

I passed through the narrow winding streets of the "Judería," or Jewish quarter, now no longer restricted to the Jewish population. The sun hardly ever looks upon these narrow paved paths, with their tall houses seeming almost to meet overhead; but they were growing wet with the evening dews, which fall heavily in Winter, partly making up for the lack of rain.

In a little street, now called "Plaza De Alfaro," or running out of that little square, is the great painter's simple house, with "No. 2" written over its lowly Spanish portals. A Spanish man-servant and a dark-eyed, good-natured Andalucian lassie were laughing and love-making at the door. I told them my errand, and the girl pointed lazily—and wondering evidently what on earth the English señor had come to see the house for—to a little marble tablet just inside the door, fixed in the wall, to the left hand as you enter.

Like the house itself, and all the surroundings, it was most unpretending and unobtrusive. On it was the simple incription—

"En esta casa fué ciertamente
En la que murió
el dia 3 de Abril de 1682
el insigne pintor Sevillano
Bartolomé Esteban Murillo."

It is a plain, whitewashed, modest Spanish house, consisting of a ground floor and two upper floors. The little street in which it stands is narrow; part of the house fronts another house, the rest overlooks a garden, with a high wall around it, making the lookout from the lower rooms still duller than would a house fronting it. Under the wall of this garden a few muleteers and gitanos, in picturesque and gaudy costumes, their bronzed-brown faces reminding one of the truthfulness of the great painter's coloring, were watering their donkeys and mules.

I asked leave to go over the house, and asked where, in which room, Murillo painted. "Why, how *can I* tell," said the good-natured lassie, "in which room he painted? *Every one says* that he painted under the orange-trees in the old-walled garden of the alcazar opposite; but vamos!—come over the house." So we went. On either side of the tiny "hall," as you enter, is a narrow door, each door opening into a small, narrow, ill-lighted room, with floors of common red tiles, and a dark cupboard in each room, if my memory serves me in good stead.

My Andalucian lassie trundled up the narrow winding stairs—so narrow, so dark, only the width of five bricks placed lengthways, and with a little fronting of worn wood-work. On the first story the doors are still small, the rooms dark and narrow. They were inhabited by a Spanish family, and I did not more than step inside them.

To the top, or second story, the staircase is little better than a creaking wooden ladder; but at the top my guide showed me a little niche in the wall. "Here," she said, "used to be one of his paintings." All the rooms have floors of red brick or tile; all are narrow and dark. On the top story is the old kitchen, the only inhabitant of which was a black, white-breasted retriever puppy, who welcomed us with every noisy demonstration of delight, and evidently did not at all appreciate the honor of being a prisoner in Murillo's kitchen!

The lassie, romping with her mute companion, threw open a door, through which I crouched and squeezed, and we stood upon the roof—a tiny space, sloping down to the front, only five yards by three, looking straight down into the walled garden of the alcazar, a typical Spanish garden, with its gorgeous orange and lime trees, its rich irrigated plots of vegetables, its square regular beds, and neat evergreen borders.

Here, I thought, more likely than in the dark, narrow rooms, the great master wrought. The view was very beautiful—Spanish house-tops, remember, are not like our smoky English house-tops, fit only for sparrows, and smoke, and cats. Spanish cities are *smokeless, chimneyless;* no smuts fly about, and on Spanish house-tops we can safely dry our white, snowy linen.

The view was very beautiful—over the old garden, over the tops of snow-white houses with flat, brown roofs; above was nothing but the cloudless blue sky, with the setting sun sinking below the distant sierra, in red and golden splendors, to his rest.

And then I passed out; the dark-eyed hoyden locked up her dog once more in the classic kitchen, only too glad to return to her love-making.

This, then, was the humble house of the great painter. Here he lived, and here died in April, 1682, aged sixty-four, by an unlucky fall from the scafiold as he was painting one of his grandest, or at least most elaborate paintings, the "Marriage of Santa Catilina," taken from its home in the Convent of Los Capuchinos in Cadiz during the Revolution of the Summer of 1873, and now in the "Academia de Bellas Artes," in the same city. Here, in this humble house, lived and died the one perhaps of all painters who excelled in *every* style that he undertook; the *fro,* or dark and sternly marked, as in his "St. Francis receiving the Stigmata;" his earliest style, the calido, defined outline, with warmer color, as in his "Adoration of the Shepherds," in the Gallery at Madrid; and the *vaporoso,* or blending style, something akin to the style of our own Turner, of which, as an example, may be quoted his "Martyrdom of St. Andrew," also in the Madrid Gallery. Here dwelt and died the painter of *the* "Holy Family," a work full of peace and love; of more than one *exquisite* "Concepcion;" of "La Virgin de los Dolores," so full of mournful pathos, of "San Juan con el Cordero," full of fervor, of "St. Francis embracing his Crucified Son."—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

HISSING.—The theatre is, of course, the classical and historical home of hissing. I imagine that any one with sufficient acquaintance with the details of dramatic history and biography might compile a big book on hissing in the theatre. It has domesticated itself there. In other places it has only lodged. If it is to be finally dislodged from other places, it will still, I suppose, assert a prescriptive title to be heard there. Theatre-hissing is not only noticed by the great dramatists of all perio ds of our literature, but I find it brought in to point a mor al by one of our great English preachers, who has most absurdly and uncritically been taken for a Puritan, Thomas Adams. In a sermon published in 1614, under the title "The Sinner's Passing Bell," he says: "The player that misacts an inferior and unnoted part, carries it away without censure; but if he shall play some Emperor or part of observation unworthily, the spectators are ready to hiss him off." Plays, however, are hissed as well as players, and the French have an untranslatable adjective which they apply to both. Hissing began in the theatres, say the French Encyclopédists, as soon as there were bad poets and bad actors impudent enough and ignorant enough to expose themselves to the criticism of a great assembled world. The French call such actors and the works of such poets *sifflable* (hiss-able); they speak of a "comédie sifflable," an "acteur sifflable." I have only heard of one attempt to dislodge hissing from its home in the theatre, or rather to regulate its hour; readers who are better acquainted with theatrical history may possibly know of others. In December, 1819, the Police of Copenhagen issued the following curious ordinance: "After this present notice, the public shall not testify their dissatistaction at the conclusion of a piece at the theatre until ten minutes after the fall of the curtain. At the expiration of these ten minutes a signal will be given by three beats on a great drum, and all those who after that shall hiss, or give any other mark of disapprobation, will be arrested as disturbers of the public peace." A French newspaper of the same year (from which this *ordonnance* is translated) says that it was infringed the very first night it was in force, and that arrests were made accordingly. The fact that hissing is reckoned legitimate at the theatres has led men to choose them as the places for expressing their public dislikes in times of great excitement. Shakespeare's *Cardinal Wolsey* was hissed at the time of the Papal aggression, but the hiss was not meant for the actor but for Cardinal Wiseman. Hisses are directed at unpopular persons who come as spectators and not as actors. Sir William Knighton says that George IV. always entered the theatre with an excessive dread of being saluted with this mark of public disapprobation. If he heard one single hiss, although it were immediately drowned in general and tumultuous applause, he went home wretched, and would lie awake all night thinking of that one ugly note, and not of the thousand agreeable notes. Sometimes it has not been one visitor, but a whole party of visitors who have had the hisses of the spectators directed upon them. In one of the periodical "essays," poor imitations of the *Tatler* and *Spectator*, which appeared in such numbers throughout the eighteenth century (the *Prater*, 1756, republished as a book in 1777), we are told that the conduct of ladies in the theatre was often so unbecoming, that the audience hissed them into silence. It seems that they talked and laughed so loudly as to render the actors inaudible.

I imagine that a chapter might be made upon the repartees of the victims of hissing. To say that the hissed have often given back as good as they got, would be to say that they merely showed fight; but the fact is that they have very frequently, like Orator Hunt, won an unmistakable victory. On one occasion there were only seven persons in the theatre at Weimar; the seven, however, considered themselves to form a sufficient court of criticism, and, taking offense at the bad acting of one performer, they hissed him energetically; the manager thereupon brought his whole company upon the stage and out-hissed the visitors. Mr. H. C. Robinson tells us that he was present at Covent Garden Theatre with Charles and Mary Lamb in December, 1806, when Lamb's "Mr. H——" was performed for the first time. The absurdity of the piece turns upon the hero being ashamed of his name, which is only revealed at the end as "Hogs-flesh." "The prologue was very well received," says Mr. Robinson, "indeed, it could not fail, being one of the very best in our language. But on the disclosure of the name, the squeamishness of the vulgar taste in the pit showed itself by hisses; and I recollect that Lamb joined, and was probably the loudest hisser in the house." Rossini, at the first performance of his famous "Il Barbiere di Seviglia," took the very opposite course; when every one was hissing, he turned round and energetically applauded. He felt certain of the triumphant future of the opera, and from his earliest youth was unmoved by the first judgment of the general public.—*Chambers's Journal.*

ARCHDEACON MANNING.—The late Lord Aberdeen is said to have expressed his intention, in the event of his taking office, to bestow the first vacant mitre that might fall to his disposal on Archdeacon Manning, and at all events there can be little doubt that, had he remained in the Established Church, he would long since have risen to the bench, and not improbably to the top of it. Nor were his new allies less prompt to discern his exceptional capabilities for official life. Of all the Anglican converts none have had so uniform or so brilliant a career of success in their new communion. From the first his diplomatic tact and keen sense of fitness asserted itself. Ordained priest by Cardinal Wiseman within a month of his secession, while the foremost of his fellow-converts had years to wait, and created a doctor by the Pope soon afterward, the Ex-Archdeacon passed in rapid succession through the stages of Provost and Protonotary Apostolic, to the Archbishopric of Westminster. One higher prize alone remained, short of the highest of all, which appears to be now within his grasp. And he has undeniably earned by his services at the Vatican Council the most ample reward at the disposal of the Pontiff whom he has done so much to render infallible. It is generally believed to be only through the narrow jealousy of Roman reactionism, suspicions alike of converts, of foreign-brick or tile; all are narrow and dark. On the top story is the old kitchen, the only inhabitant of which was a black, white-breasted retriever puppy, who welcomed us with every noisy demonstration of delight, and evidently did not at all appreciate the honor of being a prisoner in Murillo's kitchen!

The lassie, romping with her mute companion, threw open a door, through which I crouched and squeezed, and we stood upon the roof—a tiny space, sloping down to the front, only five yards by three, looking straight down into the walled garden of the alcazar, a typical Spanish garden, with its gorgeous orange and lime trees, its rich irrigated plots of vegetables, its square regular beds, and neat evergreen borders.

Here, I thought, more likely than in the dark, narrow rooms, the great master wrought. The view was very beautiful—Spanish house-tops, remember, are not like our smoky English house-tops, fit only for sparrows, and smoke, and cats. Spanish cities are *smokeless, chimneyless;* no smuts fly about, and on Spanish house-tops we can safely dry our white, snowy linen.

The view was very beautiful—over the old garden, over the tops of snow-white houses with flat, brown roofs; above was nothing but the cloudless blue sky, with the setting sun sinking below the distant sierra, in red and golden splendors, to his rest.

And then I passed out; the dark-eyed hoyden locked up her dog once more in the classic kitchen, only too glad to return to her love-making.

This, then, was the humble house of the great painter. Here he lived, and here died in April, 1682, aged sixty-four, by an unlucky fall from the scafiold as he was painting one of his grandest, or at least most elaborate paintings, the "Marriage of Santa Catilina," taken from its home in the Convent of Los Capuchinos in Cadiz during the Revolution of the Summer of 1873, and now in the "Academia de Bellas Artes," in the same city. Here, in this humble house, lived and died the one perhaps of all painters who excelled in *every* style that he undertook; the *fro,* or dark and sternly marked, as in his "St. Francis receiving the Stigmata;" his earliest style, the calido, defined outline, with warmer

SIR PETER LELY.—When Charles the Second dubbed Peter Lely Knight, and made him a gentleman of the bed-chamber, Sir Peter had acquired the right to live like a knight and a gentleman. The painter had saved money, had put it out at interest, and invested it in land. He had estates and honest tenants in both Lincolnshire and Herts; and the great artist was not a stern landlord. When he had the vapors, or when his lady had—a woman of good family, but so totally unremarkable that she fades out of the household picture altogether—he could change from his town house to his suburban cottage at Kew, or to a country residence, as easily as any nobleman, and with as little uneasy thought about the cost. But he was most at "home" in Covent Garden, where he lived indeed a deservedly "mighty proud man," with infinite grandeur, but without selfishness. His table was not laid out in state exclusively for his own gratification. He gathered his friends around it, enjoyed with them the delights he had earned, and partook with them of the generous fare he had already paid for. His cellars were rich in favorite liquids, from rare wines to the then still popular *mum.* Curious clocks, rich furniture, antique cabmets, stately beds, quaint mirrors, costly plate and jewels, these were only small matters in a house where the artist had brought together the noblest private collection of pictures then existing in England, and among them were six and twenty Vandycks. Next to them and to the art by cunning exercise of which they were produced, Sir Peter loved music. Half a dozen caged singing-birds made his house and garden joyous. His violins, his bass-viols, his theorbos, and his harpsicals discoursed him most exquisite music while he sat at dinner, when, Nagle says, he was fed with sweet sounds as well as with rich viands. In Summer, fancy may see him and his group of familiars assembled on his lawn, which extended up to Long Acre, while amateurs or professional friends touched the instruments he kept for harmonious use. Lely's "books of devotion" may justify us in the conclusion that he was not far from godliness; and his "bathing-tubs" show that he was beyond his age, and loved what is next to godliness—cleanliness. These items we gather from his executors' accounts.

Lely was adding money to money, and acre to acre, by his daily work in Covent Garden, when a thought came over him of the great hereafter, and a desire to set his house in order, that his two young children might enter without trouble on their succession. A courtier, who loved art and Sir Peter, took the latter by the sleeve and introduced him to the Attorney General North. North frightened "the old gentleman," as North called him, by urgent counsel to make an immediate settlement, as, in spite of his naturalization, if he were to die intestate, his estate might go to the crown. North arranged this important affair, and took no fees. He was well paid, nevertheless. Lely gave him several portraits, "and between them," says Roger North, in his *Life of the Lord Keeper,* "this was called commuting of faculties."

In the beginning of the year 1679 Lely made his will. In a few words, he leaves all to his young daughter Anne and his little son John. His Lincolnshire estates, his rents, in short, all he possessed, was then bequeathed, with ample means for the education of the son, and an especial £3,000 to Anne, to be put out at the interest of five or six per cent., and to be applied for her support till she was eighteen, or got married. In case of the children dying before they were of age to execute a testament, Lely thought of the sole survivor of his old home in Westphalia. To his wife, Maria Weeck, widow of Conrad Weeck, once burgomaster of Groll, in Guelderland, and to her children, he gave the reversionary interest. And having thus provided for his kin, Sir Peter seems to have thought of his friends and of something to be done for them by and by. "As to legacies," he says quaintly, "to my particular friends and to servants, I hope it will please God to afford me leisure and opportunity to declare my mind therein by a codicil." Sir Peter, however, does not appear to have found either, during the troubled year in which he signed the document.

He still had time to work. Among Lely's latest productions was his best known portrait of the second Duchess of York. The Duchess sat for it previous to the journey which she made to Scotland in company with the Duke. She is moreover, in her habit as she lived; in a dress of scarlet and gold, with a tucker and underslceves of the fairest lawn. Over the shoulders and bosom there is a "cataract" of beautiful hair, falling from the most classical of heads. A scarf of blue (the edges of gold and pearls) crosses the dress obliquely, rests in rich profusion in the lap, and descends in copious folds of drapery to the ground. She is sitting in one of Lely's best garden scenes, beneath a tree entwined by roses and honeysuckles. The portrait is remarkable for its feminine dignity and its sweet expression. It was painted as a gift to the Duke of Rothes, who was to be the host of the royal pair in Scotland, and it is still one of the chief ornaments of Leslie House. This portrait is probably the very last of the works which Lely lived to finish. It was begun in the year 1679, and the career of the great artist was then drawing to a close. In the following February, (1680,) a young lady of great fame, rank, and beauty was sitting to him in his room in Covent Garden—Elizabeth, daughter of Josceline, Earl of Northumberland, and wife of Lord Ogle, whom she had married in the previous November, when she was only fourteen years of age. She was afterward contracted to "Tom of Ten Thousand," Thynne of Longleat, and was subsequently Duchess of Somerset. One of the first portraits painted by Lely, in England, was that of her father, Josceline, Earl of Northumberland, when the Earl was a little boy. His last, but unfinished, portrait was that of Josceline's daughter. While engaged upon it the pencil slipped from his hand, and a fit of apoplexy closed the career of this great painter forever. He died the same day, and his enemies said that he died all the sooner at hearing his doctor speak in praise of Kneller!—*Temple Bar.*

SLANG.—The abbreviation or contraction of words, a most effective agent in the development of language, is to be seen at its best in slang. Thus *cab* from *cabriolet, bus* from *omnibus, mob* from *mobile,* "the fickle crowd," were originally slang formations, in which primary stage a mass of others remain waiting their promotion; *cure* for *curiosity, tench* for *penitentiary, sal* for *salary, rad* for *radical, rit* for *ritualist,* &c. So in French, *démoc, soc, réac,* are short for three kinds of politicians, while *es* and *jar* stand for *escroc* and *jargon.* North American Indians, or Tatars, can hardly run a sentence into a word more polysynthetically than we can, as witness the names of the *hugmeclose,* which is a fowl's merrythought; the game of *knockemdowns,* played at fairs and races; the fly-papers which street-boys sell under the name of *catchemalli es,* and that general category of things known as *whatdyecallems.* It is true that, as to this class of words, our language is much governed by what Dr. Latham aptly calls printer's philology. By a liberal use of hyphens and apostrophes, the printer does, in a measure, succeed in preventing the full agglutination of such compounds as the above, type thus setting asunder what speech has joined together. So in French, the humorous compound word for an old clothes shop, a *decroche-moi-ça,* is cut up by hyphens. But some similar formations are left whole, such as *castus* for a hospital, from the doctor's first question *qu'as tu?* So the name by which Frans Hals, the painter, used among his companions was "Kaenraa", because of his habit, of asking, when he met a man for the first time, "Kann er 'was?"—"What can he do?" Indeed various words of the same class have come into polite language without being vivisected; such as *affaire, affair* (though we divide the English equivalent word, *a to-do;*) Italian *saltimbanco, montimbanco,* whence French *saltimbangue,* English *mountebank*—that is simply a "mount-on-the-bench." As if in facetious rivalry of the old Semitic type of language, slang shows an absurd desire to vary its internal vowels. The Winchester school-boy feels bound in honor to adopt the traditional school dialect, which indeed forms part of the now famous *notions* he must come up for examination in, on plain of *tunding;* one great rule of this jargon is to mispronounce vowels, to call a *twist*-marked stick a *twester,* a *tallow*-candle a *tolly,* a *chance* a *chinz,* to *sweat* (in the sense of hard work at lessons) to *swot,* and an *umbrella* a *brolly.* (The two last have even strayed beyond the college precincts, and been taken up into the general *copia verborum* of English slang.) As for the old English "strong perfect," the tendency of common English to fall away from it has been met by a contrary tendency in slang, especially of the American school, to revive and imitate it; so that while common folks will say *heaved* and *laughed,* rather than *hove* and *lugh,* the facetious classes find an evident pleasure in remarking that it *mend* hard, that the preacher *graught* full forty minutes, or the young man *arrove* and *squoze* tenderly his beloved's hand. Lastly, as might be expected, slang shows examples of difficult or unfamiliar words being altered into shapes better suited to the vulgar ear. Some of these come down to the stupidest jingles, such as *nine shillings* for *nonchalance,* or *jemmi-johns* for *demi-johns,* a large wicker-cased bottle, as though this word had not suffered enough already in its transition from Arabic *damagan,* itself taken from the Persian glass-making town of *Damaghan.* Some of these altered words, however, are fitted to new sense, with a touch of humor; such are *have-his-carcase* for *habeas corpus,* and *roratorios* and *uproars* for *oratorios* and *operas.*—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

A CHINESE DINNER.—To enumerate the dishes we ate and the prices paid for them would

FORTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

FIRST SESSION—April 25.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

THE PORTLAND, DALLES AND SALT LAKE RAILROAD.

Mr. HURLBUT, of Illinois, from the Committee on Railways and Canals, reported a bill for the construction of the Portland Dalles, and Salt Lake Railroad, and for the performance of all Government service free of charge. Referred to the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union.

THE LEGISLATIVE APPROPRIATION BILL.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole, (Mr. Woodford, of New-York, in the chair,) on the Legislative Appropriation bill.

The amendment pending yesterday, appropriating $1,000,000 to pay judgments of the Court of Claims, was agreed to without discussion.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES FOR THE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE.

Mr. NESMITH, of Oregon, moved to strike out from the paragraph relating to the Department of Justice the item of $1,400 for the care and subsistence of the horses, and of $600 for repairs to carriages and harness. He spoke of the Attorney General's sixteen-hundred-dollar landaulet, and remarked that lawyers of his (the Attorney General's) calibre in his State rode on the outside of a fifty-dollar mule. [Laughter.] There was a Spanish proverb to the effect that if you put a beggar on horseback he will ride to the devil. [Laughter.]

Mr. NESMITH, of Pennsylvania, objected to the comparison of an officer of the Government to a beggar on horseback.

Mr. NESMITH—I simply referred to the mule. [Laughter.]

The Chairman—The gentleman from Oregon will continue, being careful to keep in order.

Mr. NESMITH—I was only quoting the Spanish proverb, which says: "Put a beggar on horseback and he will ride to the devil." I have no objection to the termination of the journey in that particular direction, but I don't want the people to pay for transportation. [Laughter.]

Mr. DURHAM, of Kentucky, said that as a subcommittee of the Committee on Contingent Expenses in the Department of Justice, he had investigated the subject, and would be prepared in a day or two to make a report of the extravagances of that department; but he now desired the Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations to state how many horses were provided for in this $1,400 item.

Mr. GARFIELD—The number of horses in the future will depends on the amount appropriated for their care and keeping.

Mr. DURHAM—How much have you provided for?

Mr. GARFIELD—I am utterly incapable of furnishing brains to understand my statement. We have limited the amount to be used for the keeping of horses and the repair of carriages. If the gentleman thinks that the amount is too large, let him move to reduce it.

Mr. DURHAM—If I have not the brains to understand, I have the candor and honesty to answer, but the gentleman who is at the head of the Appropriation Committee and who asks an appropriation of $1,400 for keeping horses will not have the fairness and candor to answer on the floor of the House. I will leave the House to judge between himself and me.

Mr. GARFIELD—There is no need of any heat about this matter. The Attorney General stated to the Committee on Appropriations that he is not only compelled to run the Court of Claims on the Government side through his assistants, but also to attend to all cases in the Supreme Court to which the United States is a party, and that there is not a day that he does not require the use of a horse and carriage, and it makes no difference whether it shall be by what the Government owns, or whether it is hired. If gentlemen want to break down the habits of years and sweep out all arrangements for horses and carriages for the departments, very well. I have no quarrel with that policy, except that it has not been the custom of the Government for the last seventy-five years. I know that there have been abuses in regard to horses and carriages in the various departments. These abuses are older than any member of the House. There has been no Attorney General since the foundation of the Government who has not been furnished with horses and carriage by the Government as a part of his official outfit. There is not an hour of the day when the heads of departments are not liable to be called upon to meet the President in Cabinet. I know that some of them, in view of all which has been said on this subject, have expressed their wish to have the whole thing abolished. I believe that, in relation to the Attorney General, there has been purchased for him an expensive carriage, which ought not to have been purchased. I believe that it was an improper and indefensible use of the contingent fund, in a way which none of us are here to defend or approve. That, however, was done, as the committee was assured, not by the Attorney General in person, but by one of his subordinates, the fund having been always managed by the Chief Clerk or one of the Assistants. The Attorney General had no knowledge of the matter of expense, and had regretted what had happened. My own impression is that while the occasion has furnished us with the opportunity to correct this thing in the future, it is somewhat ungenerous, somewhat unkind, to take a special case of that has been an old habit, perhaps I should say an old abuse, and throw all the burden of it on the shoulders of one man. I am here to extenuate nothing, to conceal nothing, but to state just what was understood to be the facts, and to appeal to the judgment of the House as to what ought to be done. Let us do it as a question of general management, not in the spirit of the persecution of an officer.

Finally the debate was closed, and Mr. Nesmith's amendment to strike out the items for horses and carriages was agreed to by 85 to 69.

THE FINANCIAL QUESTION.

Mr. MERRIAM, of New-York, started off to make a speech on the financial question, but was frequently interrupted by points of order, which, however, the Chairman overruled. He commented severely on the remark made by Mr. Tremain the other day, that the currency was based on moonshine.

Mr. TREMAIN defended himself, and said that that remark was made in the same spirit of jocoseness that the remarks of the gentleman from Missouri, (Mr. Parker,) to which they were a reply, were made. He had during the war, and in his professional capacity, assisted in maintaining the constitutionality and validity of the Legal-tender law. If, however, he had then been asked whether it would be continued in time of peace, he would have been inclined to answer, as Mr. Lincoln had answered an address against arbitrary arrests, that there was just as much danger of their being continued in time of peace as there was of a sick man who had been taking calomel and jalap continuing to take them when his health was restored. He (Mr. Tremain) figured the greenback currency the best irredeemable currency that had ever been issued, for it was only twelve or fourteen per cent. below par, while ordinarily in the history of the world irredeemable currency had gone down to zero.

Mr. SAYLER, of Indiana, asked Mr. Tremain whether his arraignment of the majority from the West and South, for lack of patriotism, honesty, and intelligence, was also in the spirit of pleasantry.

Mr. TREMAIN expressed his surprise that he should have been supposed to make the slightest reflection on the honesty or integrity of the gentlemen from the West and South, and he disclaimed any such intention.

NO MORE PERQUISITES.

Mr. G. F. HOAR, of Massachusetts, moved an amendment providing that no civil officer of the Government shall hereafter receive any compensation or perquisites, directly or indirectly, from the Treasury or property of the United States, beyond the salary or compensation allowed by law, or shall make any private use of such property or of the service or labor of any person employed in the service of the United States, which service or labor is paid for by the United States, provided that this shall not be construed to deprive any officer of the United States of such fees as are or may be provided by law in addition to the salary of such officer, or the use of such property as may be expressly by law appropriated for the use of such officer. Adopted.

COURT OFFICERS TO RESIDE IN THEIR RESPECTIVE DISTRICTS.

Mr. WILSON, of Indiana, moved an amendment, providing that every clerk of a Circuit or District Court of the United States, Marshal, or District Attorney, shall reside permanently in the district where his official duties are to be performed, and shall give his personal attention thereto; and in case any such officer shall remove from his district, or shall fail to give personal attention to the duties of his office, except in case of sickness, such office shall be deemed vacant. Adopted.

THE MILEAGE QUESTION.

Mr. RANDALL, of Pennsylvania, offered an amendment that there shall be no payment on account of mileage beyond the actual and individual traveling expenses of the person. Rejected.

THE CONTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY.

Mr. BECK, of Kentucky, sent to the Clerk's desk and had read a letter from the Controller of the Currency, in defence, against the allegations made against that officer by Mr. Beck yesterday, in reference to the undistributed national bank currency.

Mr. PHELPS, of New-Jersey, complimented Mr. Beck for his magnanimity in the matter, and remarked that while the $35,000,000 which the East now had beyond its proportion should be taken and redistributed as fast as called for to the South and West, he should vote against the bill for that purpose because that twenty-five millions would be only a sop, and would be still keeping up a wrong and unjust system. What was wanted was not twenty-five millions or any definite amount of currency, but a destruction of the banking monopoly, and the establishment of free banking for all sections and for all States.

Mr. BECK objected to Mr. Phelps' statement that he had taken back anything which he had said yesterday. He had not done any such thing. He had caused the Controller's letter to be read because he could not be heard in his own defense. He (Mr. Beck) maintained what he had said yesterday, that the Controller had not administered the law. That the fifty-four millions in his hands ought to have been distributed to the States which had not received their proportion. The Controller had been circulating speeches of members on the financial question, and had gone out of his way time and again in the interest of the rich moneyed aristocracy of the East, and to the injury of the people of the West and South.

THE BILL PROCEEDED WITH.

After further discussion the reading and consideration of the bill were proceeded with.

After some discussion, and amid great noise and confusion, members exhibiting great impatience at any disposition to talk, and meeting all such attempts with vociferous shouts of "vote," "vote," the House at 5 o'clock, on the motion of Mr. Lawrence, of Ohio, who contended that the section would diminish the hours of labor, which the law now fixes at eight; but the action of the committee in striking out the section seemed rather to be governed by the idea that the section was objectionable as proposing an increase of hours. The last section of the bill, which provides that on the 1st of July each year all unexpended balances of appropriations that shall have remained upon the books of the Treasury for two fiscal years shall be carried to the surplus fund, was amended, on motion of Mr. Conger, of Michigan, and Mr. Tremain, of New-York, by making exception in favor of river and harbor improvements, light-houses, and certain public buildings, particularly the Albany Post Office.

At last the consideration of the bill was concluded and the committee rose. The main question was ordered and the House, at 6 o'clock, adjourned.

THE WILLIAMSBURG CHURCH SCANDAL.

CASE OF REV. TUNAS TITUS KENDRICK—ARGUMENT ON THE MOTION RESTRAINING HIM FROM PREACHING IN THE GRAND STREET CHURCH.

On the 18th inst., Judge Nelson, on the application of the Trustees of the Grand Street Methodist Church, Williamsburg, granted an order directing Rev. T. T. Kendrick to show cause why he should not be enjoined from officiating as Pastor of the church. Mr. Kendrick, it will be remembered, was tried by the church on charges presented by certain of the members accusing him of drunkenness and other conduct unbecoming a Christian and a clergyman. The trial resulted in a conviction, and also on a serious division in the congregation, many of whom believed that their Pastor was a much maligned man. From the dispute thus originating grew the application upon which Judge Nelson granted the order referred to. The order was returnable yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, and at that hour the City Court was filled with friends of Mr. Kendrick and his opponents in the church. The plaintiffs in the suit for the injunction were represented by J. M. Stearns, and Mr. Kendrick by H. D. Birdsall. Mr. Stearns moved that the injunction be made perpetual, and read the petition signed by Isaac C. Mills, upon which the application was based. It set forth that Rev. Tunis Titus Kendrick had been accused of grossly immoral conduct, and had been tried before an ecclesiastical tribunal, found guilty, and suspended from his ministerial functions within the bounds of the conference, but that disregarding the action of that tribunal, to which he was amenable, he had threatened to continue his ministrations as Pastor of the Grand Street Methodist Church, whereupon the plaintiff and others, members and Trustees of that church, prayed that he might be enjoined from occupying the pulpit or holding services in the church edifice. Mr. Birdsall, attorney for Mr. Kendrick, replied that the petition contained simply a number of allegations, but nothing which came within the rule of the court for granting injunctions. He argued that the church corporation was not the Trustees, but the membership, and that the majority of the members designed Mr. Kendrick to remain as their Pastor. He also read a number of affidavits by Mr. Snyder and others, which stated that in their opinion the action against Mr. Kendrick had been prompted by malice, and that the majority of the members of the church were his friends and desired his ministrations. He said there was no allegation in the complaint that Mr. Kendrick had attempted to interfere with the temporalities of the Church, but had only threatened to occupy the pulpit. He therefore moved that the injunction be dissolved.

Counsel on both sides argued at some length, and presented various affidavits, chiefly in reference to the action of the ecclesiastical tribunal, and of the members of the church in relation to the matter, after which Judge Neilson said, that the exigencies of the case and justice to all parties rendered it expedient that the court should decide the matter at once, and without taking the papers. He would, therefore, continue the injunction, with the condition that the plaintiff should stipulate to have the matter go before Judge Greenwood, for trial, the trial to begin on Wednesday next and continue from day to day until the matter is decided.

SIR LAMBTON LORRAINE'S FAREWELL.

Sir Lambton Lorraine sailed from this port yesterday, on board the Inman steam-ship City of Richmond. His stay in this City had covered a period of thirteen days, during which he was the welcome recipient of an almost continued round of receptions and evidences of public and private esteem. Sir Lambton proceeded in a coupé, unattended, to Pier No. 45 North River, a few minutes after 12 o'clock, yesterday, and was there met by Major Gen. Hancock, commanding the Military District of the East, and several members of his staff; also Gen. M. F. McMahon, Alderman Van Schaick, and Commissioner Douglas Taylor. A heavy fall of rain and hail prevailed at the time, accompanied by a strong and extremely disagreeable north-east wind, and the party very prudently adjourned to one of the saloons, where a very pleasant conversation ensued, and was maintained for nearly an hour. In taking his leave Sir Lambton expressed the high sense of appreciation he felt at the many marks of courtesy and regard shown him since his arrival here, but persisted in his declaration that he was at a loss to understand why he was so favored. He was certain he had done nothing at Santiago de Cuba, in interposing to save the lives of the Virginius prisoners, which any man would have done in the interests of humanity alone, without regard to blood or nationality. Capts. Blaine and Cushing, of the United States Navy, he believed had done as much as he did to avert further executions, as there was but a comparatively brief interval between the arrival of his own vessel and the arrival of the Juniata and Wyoming. He assured the gentlemen present that he would always entertain the most pleasant recollections of his visit to New-York, and hoped very soon to be able to renew it and see more of the country generally than his late brief stay had enabled him to do. He had received, while here, a large number of cards and kind invitations from citizens, to which he had not had time or opportunity to respond, even by letter, and he trusted that at a future time he should have the pleasure of renewing these acquaintances, and that his many new-made friends, whose invitations he had not been able to avail himself of, would be indulgent toward him under the circumstances. It was neither neglect nor indifference which had prevented him from responding before his departure. The vessel moved out of her dock a few minutes after 1 o'clock, Sir Lambton standing by the gangway with his umbrella raised, puffing quietly at his cigar and waiving adieus with his hat to the little groups of friends on the pier, who sent him off with a hearty cheer.

THE OPEN VALVES OF THE AMERIQUE.

Yesterday a TIMES reporter called on board one of the European steamers to ask an explanation of the telegram in regard to the French steamer Amerique, in which it is stated that "the accident and leaking were caused by the valves being left open." The Chief Engineer, to whom he was referred, said that he supposed that the valves alluded to were those technically called "sea corks," which were placed in the bottom of the ship, and through which the water was supplied to the condenser of the engine. This water after passing through the condenser is ejected from the side of the ship by means of a pipe called the "bilge ejecter," the orifice of which is usually above the water mark, but sometimes below, when a vessel is deeply laden. It is most probable that if the loss of the Amerique was owing to leakage through the valves, it entered through the "sea cork." When the orifice of the "bilge ejecter" is below the surface of the water, it immediately rushes in the moment the engine ceases to work, unless it is closed. In case of a leak at sea, the water supplied by the leak is used for the condenser, and the "sea cork" immediately closed. The valves need very close attention, as if left open a large vessel would be sunk in three or four hours. If they were left open in the Amerique it could only have been the result of the most gross carelessness on the part of the engineer in charge. If the leak arose from any other cause the valves should have been closed at once.

TRANSFER OF POLICE CAPTAINS.

The Board of Police met yesterday afternoon, when Capt. Edward Walsh was transferred from the Seventeenth Precinct and ordered to assume command of the Police boat Seneca. Capt. Jacob Siebert was transferred from the Harbor Police and assigned to the command of the Seventh Precinct, and Capt. John J. Mount was transferred from the Seventh to the Seventeenth Precinct. Sergt. James B. Rockwell, of the Thirteenth Precinct, was retired on a pension of $400 per annum. James McGrath was appointed telegraph operator at the Central Department at a salary of $600 per annum. The transfer of Capt. Walsh, it is understood, resulted from the existence of a "panel-house" at No. 143 Fourth avenue, in the Seventeenth Precinct, which was discovered by President Gardner, of the Board of Police. By the orders of Mr. Gardner, Sergt. Tims, of the Jefferson Market Police Court, made a raid on the house on Friday night, and captured all the inmates, comprising six men and three women.

A NEW OCEAN STEAMER.

To the already large fleet of ocean steamers there has lately been added another, owned by the Eagle Line, of Hamburg. This vessel is named after the great German author, Lessing. She was launched a short time ago from the ship-building yard of Messrs. Alexander Stephens & Sons, at Limehouse, on the Clyde. She is 3,500 tons burden. Her dimensions are as follows: Length, 375 feet; breadth, 40 feet; depth, 32 feet. She is fitted with compound surface-condensing engines, of 600-horse power nominal, which were constructed by the builders of the ship. The Lessing is the second of a series the Messrs. Stephens & Sons are building for the Eagle Line, for their trade between Hamburg and New-York. The Lessing has accommodation for ninety first, 100 second, and 600 third class passengers. She

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE OR TO LET AT

NYACK, ON THE HUDSON,

The NEW, COMMODIOUS, and COMPLETELY APPOINTED FURNISHED RESIDENCE known as MANSFIELD VILLA, having EIGHTEEN ROOMS, WATER, GAS, BELLS, SPEAKING TUBES, HEATER, and commanding EXTENSIVE VIEWS of the GRAND and BEAUTIFUL SCENERY of the HUDSON RIVER. NO CHILLS and FEVER; NO MOSQUITOS; three minutes from MANSFIELD AVENUE RAILWAY STATION, and one hour from the City. Terms to suit the purchaser. Address

L. D. MANSFIELD, Nyack, on the Hudson, N. Y.,
Or call at the office of
CRAMMOND KENNEDY, No. 27 Park place, New-York.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—PROPERTY known as Mount Florence Mansion; a most desirable and valuable country seat near Peekskill, on the Hudson, about 800 feet above the river; charming views of mountain, river, lake, and inland scenery; seventy to eighty acres of finest land, all highly and elegantly improved; location healthful and delightful, and near country seat of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher; lawns, avenues, and walks, embellished with large and beautiful shade-trees, evergreens, terraces, fountains, marble statuary, &c.; mansion large and elegant; contains twenty-five rooms; all modern improvements; walls frescoed; hot and cold water; elegant chandeliers; Baker & Smith's heater, conservatory, billiard-room, two bowling-alleys; large barns, carriage-house, carpenter's shop, blacksmith's shop, gas-house, poultry-house, granary, smoke-house, ice-house, &c.; farm-house, Summer-house; lake and three streams, abounding in fish, running though the property; everything in complete order and ready for immediate occupancy. The property is in every respect one of the handsomest places near New-York, and will be sold far below its value and on favorable terms.

HUGH N. CAMP, No. 106 Broadway.

$200 CASH AND BALANCE IN THREE years, for the most desirable building lots in the charming village of Flushing; ten churches; excellent public and private schools, academies and seminaries; public library, streets sewered, sidewalks paved, lighted with gas, and water in pipes now being introduced; population 8,000; only twenty-two minutes from 34th st., New York, and forty-five minutes from City Hall by James Slip Ferry; shade and ornamental trees, stone sidewalks and graded streets, without extra charge to purchasers. Persons of moderate means may pay by $10 monthly installments. Free excursions daily at 9:30 A. M. and 1:30 P. M., from store, No. 439 3d av. Maps free; ladies shown every courtesy. Call upon or address BENJ. W. HITCHCOCK, Real Estate Headquarters, No. 439 3d av., New York, (office opposite Main Street Depot, Flushing.)

FOR SALE—ON THE HUDSON, TWENTY-EIGHT miles (one hour and ten minutes) from New-York, a charming country seat, modern house, gardener's cottage, a large barn and poultry-house, with about twenty acres of land; the place has no superior on the river for beauty of situation, perfect health, pure water, and is entirely free from chills and fever; fruits in great variety in full bearing, lawn shaded by evergreens and elms, large garden stocked with small fruits, grapes, &c., protected from the north winds by a wooded hillside, with graded paths to the summit, where the view of mountain and river is unequaled in extent and beauty by any private place on the Hudson. Large photographs can be seen at Homer Morgan's. For further information apply to W. E. DEAN, Nyack, or HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine st., New-York.

A LOVELY RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

Summer and Winter family house, seventeen rooms, all the modern conveniences; elegant parlors, 37x16; large dining-room; fine kitchen, with stationary tubs, hot and cold water, first-class range; bath-room, furnace, heaters; gas-pipes introduced, arranged for the owner's use; handsome carriage-house, stable, coachman's rooms, all the requisite outbuildings, sheds, &c. Inclosed and entirely fenced, in perfect order, with thirty-four acres of land, lawn, orchard, flowers, fruits, magnificent views, and very speculative building sites; one hour on the Erie Railway, near Ridgewood; no nuisances, no malaria, salubrious all the year round, picturesque drives and walks, most desirable neighbors; eligible alike for bitumous, retirement, or pleasure. Apply to W. A. BATCHELLOR, No. 19 Bond st., New-York.

FOR SALE—AT ESOPUS, ULSTER COUNTY, N. Y., three-story stone woolen mill, 40x60, 22 feet overshot wheel, and Leffert's wheel, 25 feet fall; never-failing stream; furnished with new and modern machinery; with eight acres of land, six tenant-houses, barn and dye-house, situated half a mile from steamboat landing; daily line of steamers to New-York; or will be rented. For particulars apply to OSCAR AMES, Esopus, N. Y.; or HENRY F. FULTZ, No. 67 William st., New-York.

FORTY-THREE MINUTES BY TWO MAIN ROADS.—Frequent and night trains; low fares, near depots; paved, lighted, and policed streets; roomy suburban residences and grounds in most delightful part of Elizabeth; city and country conveniences combined: fruit and garden, with cow, chickens, &c. Will sell low and make terms easy. Apply at West Elizabeth Depot, (New Jersey Central Railroad,) or address OWNER, Post Office Box No. 184 Elizabeth, N. J.

FOR SALE—(OR RENT UNFURNISHED) AT A LOW price, on the Hudson, at Spuyten Duyvil, handsome house, out-buildings, and three acres of improved ground; shade and fruit trees; lawns, garden, &c.; high and healthy location, with extensive views on Hudson and Harlem Rivers, and accessible by frequent trains from both sides of City; a very attractive cottage for Summer and Winter residence. Apply to E. COFFIN, No. 77 Cedar st., or T. H. EDSALL, No. 9 Nassau st.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE IN NEW-Haven, Conn., fifteen minutes' ride from the depot; large grounds, fine fruit, grapes, &c.; house nearly new, well built; style gothic; good barn and bennery; neighborhood first class; near horse cars. For full description, terms, and photographs, address Post Office Box No. 654, New-Haven, Conn.

NEW-HAVEN.—FOR SALE—A FINE LOT OF OVER 100 feet on State st.; for rent and clear; street sewered; gas and water; lots sewered. Also, a small house, with gas and water. All will be sold on reasonable terms. WM. GEE, owner, corner Elm and Franklin sts., New-York.

FOR SALE—AT HYDE PARK, ON THE HUDSON, an elegant country seat, 131 acres; one of the most elegant places on the river; will be sold very low, with or without the furniture. Full particulars and photograph to view at the office of HOMER MORGAN, No. 3 Pine st.

AT NEWARK, N. J.—THE THREE-STORY AND basement dwelling No. 21 New st., near Broad st., containing twelve rooms, with all the modern conveniences; within three minutes' walk of Centre Street Depot; possession immediately. Apply to MARCUS L. WARD, Jr., Room 4 Post Office Building, Newark, N. J.

ON THE SOUND.—A CHARMING RURAL SPOT, good soil, location healthful, inexhaustible supply of good, pure water, for sale; choice stock; horses, carriages, farming utensils, house furniture; boats for yachting, game, and will fowl abundant. X. Y. Z., Box No. 1,307 Post Office.

TO EXCHANGE FOR A FARM OF 100 TO 200 acres of land in the interior of New-York State, Hutchens or Ulster Counties, or in that vicinity, a lot of about thirty lots, well located in Elizabeth, N. J., free and clear. JOHN KAVANAGH,
North-east corner 42d st. and 6th av.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.—HOUSES ON STATEN Island, within ten minutes' walk of Quarantine landing; desirably located, and with modern improvements; rent from $250 to $550. Inquire of CHAS. P. PERSUHN, No. 32 Broadway.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR CITY PROPERTY—The mansion of the late Governor Newell, situated at Hackensack, N. J., near both Erie and Midland Depots. Address Mr. CHAS. CRONEY, No. 733 Broadway, or on the premises.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, LANDS, and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year. WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner Main and Cone sts.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED TO RENT—BY A CAREFUL AND RESponsible family of three, a furnished house at about $30 per annum, in New-York, Harlem, or Westchester; one hour or less from Grand st. and Broadway. SCRIBE, Station A, New-York.

A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, UNAVOIDABLY detained in town during the Summer, desire to take charge of residence during owner's absence; highest references if in society." Address ALBION, Post Office Box No. 4,858.

WANTED—A WELL-BUILT HIGH-STOOP HOUSE, at least twenty feet wide, in a first-class location, for which a rent of about $2,750 will be paid. Address H. R. C., Box No. 104 *Times* Office.

ICE-CREAM.

ICE-CREAM,

$1 60 PER GALLON,

Also excellent *CHARLOTTE RUSSE* and Jellies at much below other prices.

J. M. HORTON & CO.

Depots, No. 305 4th av.
and No. 1,264 Broadway, near 32d st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AID TO THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.—An important improvement, combining security and economy.—The Palmieri Swift-connecting Fire Pipe Company.—Office, No. 239 Broadway, Room No. 25. (elevator at Park place.)

HEAD-QUARTERS FIRE DEPARTMENT,
CITY OF NEW-YORK, OFFICE OF CHIEF OF DEPARTMENT,
NEW-YORK, April 24, 1874.

H. Palmieri Esq., No. 239 Broadway, New-York:

DEAR SIR: As Chief of the Fire Department of the City of New-York, I desire to express my approval of your system of Swift-connecting Fire Pipe and Roof-Sprinkling Apparatus, the department considering the same useful and practicable auxiliaries. Very respectfully yours, ELI BATES, Chief of Department.

SPECIAL INSURANCE NOTICE.

To Proprietors and Occupants of Buildings in the City of New-York:

You are respectfully notified that by adopting on your building the Palmieri Swift-connecting Fire Pipes, you can reduce your present rate of insurance from Five to Fifteen Cents.

It is proposed to offer every inducement to encourage owners and proprietors of buildings throughout the United States to adopt it.

The apparatus has already been adopted by many of our best commercial houses, among whom are:

H. B. Claflin & Co.,	H. Harrman,
J. C. Howe & Co.,	Liverpool, London and
Baxendahl & Co.,	Globe Insurance Com-
The American India Rubber Company,	pany,
The American Express Company,	W. I. Spaulding & Co.,
Lord & Taylor,	Keeler & Co.,
Aufmordt & Co.,	Bloomer, Brun & Sommerhoff,
Arnold & Constable,	Eldridge Dunham & Co.,
Hermann Boxer & Co.,	James McCreery & Co.,
Kutter Luckemeyer & Co.,	Austin & Thorp,
Richard, Iselin & Co.,	Carhart, Whitford & Co.,
The Knickerbocker Life Insurance Company,	Anthony & Hall,
E. B. Van Ingen & Co.,	Samuel Shethar & Co.,
	H. Naylor.

For further information address

H. PALMIERI,
No. 239 Broadway.

PERFECTION!

BOKER'S BITTERS.

Beware of Counterfeits.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

W. N. GRISWOLD.

REAL ESTATE OFFICE,
No. 744 Broadway, Astor place.

TO LET OR FOR SALE—The first-class modern brick building, Nos. 103, 105, and 107 Mercer st.; fifteen-horse-power engine in complete order; many new; terms moderate; will be altered into first-class stores if desired.

FOR SALE, EXCHANGE, OR TO LET—No. 415 West 57th st., beautiful four-story high-stoop brown-stone house; new and in perfect order; a great bargain. Long Island City property considered.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—One of the most beautifully located cottages in Carmansville, 152d st., West Grand Boulevard City; a very attractive residence for Summer and Winter residence. Apply to E. COFFIN, No. 77 Cedar st., or T. H. EDSALL, No. 9 Nassau st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Block of twenty-seven lots on Grand Boulevard, between 86th and 87th sts., with the buildings thereon; terms very moderate.

OFFICES TO LET—In the first-class building No. 744 Broadway, corner Astor place; gas, water, &c.; pure north light.

TO LET—The beautiful four-story high-stoop brown-stone house No. 27 West 18th st.; first class in every particular.

TO LET—Dwelling-houses Nos. 31, 39, and 45 East 10th st., and No. 12 West 11th st.

FOR SALE LOW—EIGHT LOTS RUNNING through from 78th to 79th st., 150 feet west of Manhattan square; one of the finest locations on the west side; 79th st., 50 feet wide, and graded to the Hudson River; lots are all on a level. Price, $53,000. Sixty (60) per cent. can remain for four years.

R. V. HARNETT,
No. 111 Broadway, Room F, basement.

ANY PARTY WANTING 50 FEET OF LAND TOgether for stable or factory purposes can be suited with such a piece of property in 44th st., between 5th and 6th avs., for the present it is rented for about $3,000 a year, from year to year; will let a small country place in exchange in part payment.

JOHN KAVANAGH,
North-east corner 42d st. and 6th av.

NO. 144 WEST 23D ST.—FOR SALE, A VERY desirable three-story brick house, 20.1.6x45 feet, with brick rear; in first-class order; now occupied by the owner; possession can be had May 1 if desired; price very low and terms easy.

E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
No. 3 Pine st., or No. 35 East 17th st.

PARK AV., CORNER 36TH ST.—VERY desirable, substantially built and extra finished, double mansion, 37½x75, and extension; lot about 50x105, with ample room for private stable in rear. V. K. STEVENSON, Jr., No. 11 Pine st.

NOS. 1 AND 10 EAST 53D ST., ADJOINING 5th av., and opposite Presbyterian Memorial Church—Magnificent new full-sized dwelling, with and without extensions, for sale low.

V. K. STEVENSON, Jr., No. 11 Pine st.

TO EXCHANGE—A FINE BROWN-STONE HOUSE, 100 Madison av., for a country place of twenty to fifty acres, or would exchange for a small house in the City or Brooklyn, or will sell on reasonable terms. WILLIAM GEE, owner, corner Elm and Franklin sts.

FOR SALE—52D ST., NEAR 5TH AV., A FIRST-class brown-stone house, built by Donnelly, at a bargain if sold before the 1st of May. For particulars and permits, apply to A. C. LAMSON & SON, No. 8 Pine st., or V. K. STEVENSON, Jr., No. 11 Pine st.

BROWN-STONE HOUSES NO. 209 EAST 125th st., No. 301 West 20th st., at auction on TUESDAY, April 28, at the Exchange by ADRIANCE, HARNETT. Sale of elegant houses positive. Maps at No. 111 Broadway.

FOR SALE—A FINE FIVE-STORY BROWN-STONE store and dwelling on 8th av., above 42d st.; 25 by 75 feet; for about $4,000 a year. For further particulars apply to JOHN KAVANAGH, north-east corner 42d st. and 6th av.

TWO NEW BROWN-STONE FIRST-CLASS four-story houses for sale, on West 62d st., between 5th and 6th avs. and Boulevard; cannot finish throughout; come and see; $20,000 each. See bill on premises.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT, IN HARLEM—A snug brick English-basement house, conveniently located; price, $7,000; rent, $800. Inquire of A. F. SCHULTZ, at National Park Bank, New-York.

FOR SALE LOW—THE TWO ELEGANTLY-finished brown-stone houses, Nos. 23 and 25 East 73d st. Terms to suit. R. V. HARNETT.
No. 111 Broadway, Room F, basement.

NO. 514 MADISON AV., WEST SIDE, NEAR 53d st.—Five-and-a-half-story high-stoop brown-stone dwelling, 20x60; lot 95 feet; a bargain.

V. K. STEVENSON, Jr., No. 11 Pine st.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—HOUSE, FURNISHED, No. 12 Woodbine st., near Broadway, Brooklyn; two car lines pass the house; ten minutes' ride from the ferry; house 27x52 feet, three stories and basement, all improvements; furniture complete and elegant; garden consists of four lots; stable, pigeon and poultry houses; privilege to use the whole block (near three acres) on which the house is situated; possession immediately. Apply on the premises.

FOR SALE—LOTS—BROOKLYN WATER-FRONT for sale, twenty-eight (28) lots, bounded by West st., Oak st., and East River, opposite 14th st., New-York, near Tenth and Twenty-third Street Ferries to New-York; best water in New-York Harbor; 30 to 50 feet; wharves and grounds in best condition; formerly occupied as ship-yard. Apply on premises, or to R. F. WILLIAMS, No. 83 Calyer st.

A NEW BROWN-STONE THREE-STORY house, No. 193 Lee av., Brooklyn, for sale at a great bargain; $500 cash, balance on mortgage, or for rent; immediate possession; also that nice stone corner, Lee av. and Hayward st. Apply to OWNER, on premises.

TO RENT OR FOR SALE—THE FOUR-STORY brick building, 38 by 100 feet, lot 50 by 100, on the corner of 21st st. and 3d av., Brooklyn; suitable for almost any kind of manufacturing business, with engine, boiler, and shafting. Inquire of S. B. POTTER, No. 73 Broad st., New-York.

WHETHER YOU BUY,
Sell, rent or exchange
Williamsburg or Long Island City, Brooklyn,
real estate of any description,
Apply to O. V. HOLCOMB,
No. 89 Broadway, Williamsburg.

$10,500.—ELEGANT BROWN-STONE front house, No. 122 Lee av., Williamsburg.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE AT PLAINFIELD, N. J.—A GENtleman's residence, furnished or unfurnished, with stable and three acres; immediate possession. Apply to J. H. WHITNEY, No. 58 Hudson st., New-York.

FOR SALE CHEAP—AT NYACK, TO CLOSE OUT an estate, four acres of land with house; 240 feet River front. Inquire of R. J. BLAUVELT, Nyack, N. Y.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

TO LET OR FOR SALE—THE TWO ELEGANT three-story French houses, filled in with brick; houses have all the modern improvements; heaters, ranges, bath, marble basins through the house, marble mantels, gas, connection with the sewer, &c.; houses are as complete as any house on 5th av.; situate a few hundred feet from car routes and twenty-five minutes from the ferry; let low to a good tenant. Apply on the premises, No. 12 Woodbine st., near Broadway, Brooklyn.

LONG BRANCH.—COTTAGES ON THE SEAshore and back of the ocean to rent for the Summer. A very desirable place, beautifully shaded, and within five minutes' drive of the President's, to rent; fully furnished and in the best order. Catalogues of houses to let given to applicants. F. G. & C. S. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

TO RENT OR LEASE, FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED.—The residence of Governeur Morris, containing thirty acres of ground, large house, fine water views, quantities of fruits, vegetables, flowers, &c.; easy access to the City; good society; low rent. F. G. & C. S. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

TO LET—BERGEN POINT, N. J.—A LARGE, FINE frame house, beautifully situated on high ground, near water; abundance of room for garden and lawn; gas, water, and other conveniences; only twenty minutes from City. Apply to S. K. LANE, No. 90 Broad st.

TO RENT—FOR THE SUMMER OR BY THE YEAR, one of the most charming residences on the Hudson River twenty miles above Poughkeepsie; comfortable house, fully furnished; extensive grounds; fruit, vegetables, and ice furnished; unrivaled mountain and river views; rent very moderate. Apply to S. V. R. CRUGER, No. 182 Grand st.

TO RENT IN BROOKLYN—A FURNISHED house; best and most healthy part of the city; large grounds, fine fruit, stable, conservatory attached to house; handsomely furnished, including piano and organ; everything for comfort; servants will remain if desirable. Particulars of E. A. GOODWIN, Box No. 178 Times Office.

TO LET—WILLIAMSBURG.
Apartments consisting of five rooms; new house; modern improvements; short walk to ferries.
Rental, $18 per month.
Apply to O. V. HOLCOMB,
No. 89 Broadway, Williamsburg.

TO RENT, FURNISHED—FOR SIX MONTHS OR longer, at Pelham, Westchester County, on the Sound, a stone house, modern conveniences; one hour from Fulton slip by Portchester Railroad, and half a mile from station; large stables, good garden.

HENDERSON & DELANCEY, No. 52 Broadway.

FLUSHING.—TO LET, A FINELY-LOCATED RESidence, with grounds, shade-trees, &c., all in good order; three minutes' walk from Depot; rent $700; possessio May 1. Apply to G. EDWARD CARLL, Flushing, or E. L. BUSHE, No. 237 Broadway, New-York.

COUNTRY SEATS AT CORNWALL.—SEVEN cottages, twelve rooms and upward, furnished, to let for season or year; fine shade, garden, fruit and land; also building lots; high ground; near depot and steam-boats; $400 and upward.

J. E. CHADEAYNE, Cornwall, Orange County, N. Y.

UNFURNISHED.

TO LET—House No. 315 East 14th st., newly papered and painted; possession immediate; rent $2,000; house

The New York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, APRIL 26, 1874.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES is the best daily family paper published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; all objectionable advertisements are rigidly excluded; and it has a constantly increasing circulation among the most respectable classes of the community.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday Edition.....$12
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition..... 10
The Sunday Edition, per annum..... 2
The SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES, per annum..... 3
The WEEKLY TIMES, per annum..... 2

Club rates of THE WEEKLY—all to one Post-office address—Five copies, per annum, $7 50; Ten copies, per annum, $12 50; Twenty copies, per annum, $22; Thirty copies, per annum, $30, and One extra copy to each Club. For every club of fifty, one copy of THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES to the getter-up of the club.

When the names of subscribers are required to be written upon each paper of the club at one post-office address, ten cents for each copy additional to the above rates.

Club rates of THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES: Two copies one year, $5; ten copies, one year, $25—and one extra copy free. New names may be added to clubs at any time during the year, at club rates.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY and WEEKLY mailed one year to clergymen at the lowest rates.

These prices are invariable. We have no traveling agents. Remit in drafts on New-York or Post Office Money Orders, if possible, and where neither of these can be procured send the money in a *registered* letter.

Terms, cash in advance.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES,
New-York City.

The legal rate of postage on THE DAILY TIMES, including Sunday edition, addressed to its regular subscribers, is $1 40 per annum, or 35 cents per quarter; DAILY, without Sunday edition, $1 20 per annum, or 30 cents per quarter, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE at the office where the paper is received. Subscribers who receive their copies by letter-carriers will please hand the annual or quarterly postage to the carriers, taking their receipts.

TO ADVERTISERS.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in THE TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 32d st., junction of Broadway and 6th av.; No. 308 West 23d st., opposite Grand Opera-house, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

☞ For the accommodation of east-side advertisers, advertisements for insertion in THE TIMES will be received at the East-side Advertising Office, No. 504 3d av., corner 34th st., Third Avenue Railroad Building, at the same rates as are charged at the office of publication.

NOTICE.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot, under any circumstances, return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

This morning THE DAILY TIMES *consists of* TWELVE PAGES. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

Copies of Sunday's TIMES, *containing Mr.* BRET HARTE'S *story, may be had at the Publication Office. The story has been republished in the semi-weekly and weekly editions of* THE TIMES.

We are making arrangements with several eminent authors for contributions to our Sunday edition, and in the meantime we shall publish a series of original articles of great interest every week, and a double supplement, so that the great pressure on our advertising columns may not reduce the space required by news and other reading matter. The Sunday edition of THE TIMES *now has a much larger circulation among the best classes of the community than any other journal, and it is largely increasing every week. Advertisers should send in their notices as early as possible, in order to secure proper classification.*

It is possible that the inflationists in Congress may be so far lost to all sense of decency that they have determined to put the substance of the measure vetoed by the President into one of the pending appropriation bills, but we are loth to believe it. By adopting this course they might be able to compel the President to approve a measure his judgment condemns or take the responsibility of vetoing an appropriation bill, and thus placing a serious obstacle in the way of the ordinary administration of the Government. This sort of legislation has been sometimes resorted to both in Congress and the State Legislatures, but we have never known of any one attempting to defend it. It has, in fact, long been recognized as an abuse of legislative power, and in some of the States has been corrected by constitutional amendments. In New-York one of the pending amendments provides that the Governor shall have power to veto any part of an appropriation bill while approving of the remainder, and we do not doubt it will be approved by the people next November. A similar power should be conferred upon the President, and Congress should submit an amendment to that effect to the Legislatures of the several States.

Help is still needed for the sufferers in Louisiana, and we hope it will not be withheld. Our merchants do not appear to understand that a calamity almost without parallel has overtaken the people of that State. The floods have submerged a large portion of the country, driving thousands of families, embracing tens of thousands of persons, from their homes. Unless assisted in their distress these people must starve, and it has for some days been apparent that the local means of relief are not sufficient for the emergency. Great assistance has been rendered by the prompt action of the Government in distributing food and clothing, but much yet remains to be done. From the last accounts it appears that the waters are still rising, and that the victims of the disaster are increasing in numbers. New-York has done something thus far in this matter, but by no means enough. We hope that in our commercial boards to-morrow, the first business undertaken will be to take measures to have the charity of the City worthily shown on this occasion of such pressing need.

Some good work was done in the Assembly yesterday, and most conspicuous among the things deserving of praise was the passage of the Consolidation bill by the decisive vote of eighty-one to ten. Thanks to the tact of Mr. FISH, and the nerve of Mr. VEDDER, the Senate bill was substituted for that of the Assembly, and passed without amendment. This important reform, therefore, needs only the approval of the Governor to be placed entirely beyond danger. There can be no doubt of the action of Gov. DIX in the matter, and we can safely assume that we are at last rid of that dual government, which the Ring devised to facilitate stealing, and which was continued for the benefit of selfish politicians. There has not for many years been any good reason why the City and County of New-York should have distinctive Governments, and nobody having the public interests at heart will regret that the Legislature has had the sense and honesty to put an end to the abuse. The Aldermen are likely to mourn for the extra salary as Supervisors of which they are deprived, but the public cannot be expected to share in their regret.

Jobs are being pushed with great vigor at Albany just now, and the members cannot exercise too much care during the four remaining days of the session in guarding against them. There are two especially which the Assembly must kill if it desire to keep the good name which it has earned. One of these is the bill of Warden TRACY to compel the payment of his claim for supplies furnished Ludlow Street Jail. If there were any justice in his claim there would be no occasion to trouble the Legislature with it, and the mere fact that he has taken it there is a sufficient reason for its rejection. But if it were just, such legislation would still be wrong in principle, and should be avoided. The other job is even worse, for it proposes to add $50,000 to the taxation of this City for the benefit of an obscure newspaper, known to a few people as the *Register*. This bill now has, it is said, the suspicious advocacy of one DISBECKER, who is drawing a large salary for "editing" the *City Record*, but has spent most of the session at Albany, instructing the Legislature in its duties. Let the members make sure of serving the cause of honesty by rejecting both these bills, which have no friends save those who are made such by selfish interests.

Most people have occasion at some time to purchase drugs, and hence there will be general satisfaction at the verdict in a Massachusetts court, which should have the effect of inducing druggists to use ordinary care in their business. The case was in some respects peculiar, for the wholesale dealers who had put up packages of aconite in mistake for picra, were sued instead of the druggist from whom the poisonous drug was purchased, and a verdict of $15,000 damages rendered against them. Heretofore, we have had to guard only against mistakes by inexperienced or careless persons in making up prescriptions. But it appears that deadly drugs are prepared for the wholesale market when harmless ones are supposed to be in the packages, and that the retailers dispense them to their customers without examination or knowledge of their character. The need of stringent laws to regulate the trade of apothecaries has long been urged, and from the revelations of this Massachusetts case, such laws are obviously essential to the public safety.

The Excise Commissioners must be commended for their answer to the application of the Liquor-dealers' Association for their co-operation to secure a modification of the laws regulating the liquor traffic. The fact that we now have 7,693 licensed saloons in this City, and a large number doing business without license, is sufficient proof that the public interests require that the trade shall be repressed to the slight extent afforded by the present statutes. To modify the law in favor of the dealers as the association demands would be practically to remove all restraint, and we are quite sure the Commissioners would be false to their duty if they gave their influence to any such project. The time is near at hand when this community must gravely consider the problems presented by its excise statistics, and this is certainly not the moment to entertain the ideas advanced by the association.

RAPID TRANSIT.

If the prospects of attaining cheap and rapid transit in this City have any proportion to the volume of the session's legislation on the subject, they ought to be very good indeed. There are nearly a dozen bills either passed or in course of passage, each of which aims at accomplishing a different solution of the all-important problem. Of rapid-transit bills which only want the signature of the Governor to become law there are three. First, the bill extending the time to construct along the line of West Broadway, Sixth, Eighth and Eleventh avenues, the road known as the Gilbert Elevated. Under the original charter the time for finishing the first section of this road, ending at Forty-second street, has already expired. Under the amended charter the company has up till May, 1876, to complete this section; six months longer to carry its tubular ways up to Fifty-ninth street; a year in addition to reach Eighty-sixth street, and six months later to carry the line up to the Harlem River. It is unquestionably to this corporation that the people of New-York must look for the first adequate solution of the rapid-transit problem. As the affairs of the company are now in energetic and capable hands, there is every probability that they will not look in vain.

The second bill which has passed the ordeal of both Houses is that changing the name of the Beach Pneumatic Transit Company to the Broadway Underground Railway Company. This corporation received its first charter in 1868, but its sole purpose at that time was the transmission of packages and merchandise by means of pneumatic tubes. Last year the company obtained an amended charter allowing it to expand these tubes into an underground railway for the conveyance of passengers and freight from the Battery along the line of Broadway to Madison square, and thence to construct two branches, one running under Broadway to Central Park, and the other under Madison avenue to the Harlem River. The company agreed to commence operations within six months after the enactment of this second charter, and to have the first section of its tubes, from the Battery to Fourteenth street, completed within three years. One year has passed, and the only evidences of the company's existence so far are the sample section between Park place and Chambers street, and this fresh application to the Legislature for power to enlarge its tunnels and to form a junction with the Harlem Railroad at Forty-second street. The operations of this company must necessarily be both slow and expensive, and it has a fair chance of being required to expend a good deal of extra time and money in fighting suits brought by property-owners along the line of its route. For the present, therefore, the Broadway Underground Company can hardly rank among the agencies for providing quick transit in the immediate future.

The third of the rapid-transit bills which may safely be considered as already become law is that authorizing the New-York Elevated Railroad Company, better known as the Greenwich Street Line, to extend its tracks, already authorized, along the whole length of the island, across such streets and at such points "as shall best accommodate the traveling public." The location of these cross-tracks is to be determined by a body of Commissioners, whose decision must, however, be approved by the Governor. The company promises to complete its railway along its established route as far north as the Central Park within eighteen months from the passage of the present act. A sharp rivalry may be expected between this and the Gilbert Road for the traffic of the west side. Between them, they ought to provide amply for the wants of that section of the City.

This much of apparent certainty is somewhat unsettled, however, by the probable passage of the Eastman project for a Rapid-transit Commission, with power to reopen the whole question and select routes under or over any streets or avenues not now occupied or used for a railway in actual operation. Under such a clause as this, it is not easy to see what is to prevent a practical confiscation of the privileges granted to the Gilbert and Greenwich Street Roads. The Broadway Underground is safe, because Broadway and Madison avenue are expressly excepted from the routes open to the choice of the Rapid-transit Commissioners. Supposing that this board should respect the franchises already granted to the two west-side roads, their recommendations must be limited to the construction of roads east of the line of Broadway. Now that the Assembly has passed the amended Eastman bill, it cannot consistently sanction the final passage of the Vanderbilt and Third avenue charters. Such action would be equivalent to giving away all the possible routes for rapid-transit railroads, and then appointing a commission to draw salaries from the City for either grabbing the routes already granted, or making a vain attempt to find new ones. If the east side is to be given over to the monopolists, let the solemn farce of a commission be dispensed with. If there is a fair chance for the Eastman bill in the Senate, let Vanderbilt and the Third Avenue Company await the completion of their report and take their chance with the general public to subscribe for the stock which will be offered. Several other rapid-transit bills are making their way through the Legislature, but their chances of being seriously proceeded with are too slender to make it worth while to criticise them.

LIFE INSURANCE SWINDLERS.

The business of life insurance offers strong and obvious temptations to fraud, and ingenuity exhausts itself in devices for the purpose. The simplest, and perhaps the least unworthy, if there be degrees of baseness in such dishonest practices, is that of the man who, having grown tired of struggling with the world, is deterred from suicide only by the reluctance to leave his family unprovided for. To such a man the insurance company offers a ready resource. He insures his life for some large amount, and quietly makes away with himself in such a fashion as to evade the suspicion of self-destruction. Sometimes the insurance people are too sharp for these martyrs of despair and duty. We need not recall to the memory of the reader the last important case where this method was asserted to have been tried. In this, as in many other of the most characteristic developments of our boasted Christian enlightenment, the almond-eyed barbarism of China has anticipated Western civilization. The Celestial, under similar circumstances, does not go to the insurance company, for he knows it not. In a country where human life is cheaper than the cheapest food which supports it, the insurance company would have no place. But he goes to the nearest malefactor under sentence of death, and arranges to take his place on payment to his family of the shilling or two necessary to support them in affluence and luxury for the remainder of their natural lives. The money is paid, the malefactor goes free, and the substitute, as he flies in headless bliss to the bosom of CONFUCIUS, bequeaths to his domestic circle a memory much more fragrant than his presence.

But, as may be conjectured, this method of providing for one's family smacks altogether too much of the heroic to be generally acceptable or frequent. A much more favorite plan, but one also attended with difficulties, is for the insured one to simulate death, by a mysterious disappearance, leaving perhaps his boots and hat—carefully marked to avoid mistakes—by the river side to indicate his fate. Elaborated by a prudent and long-headed rogue, this combination is tolerably sure of success in default of those wretched little chances which no wisdom can foresee, and which are continually marring the best laid plans of rogues and politicians. Another method greatly in favor is an offshoot of the last named system, but is much more precarious and uncertain, since it requires the assistance of a confederate. The insurance swindler takes out on his life as large a policy as possible in favor of his friend, and at once "mysteriously disappears." In due time the friend collects the insurance and vanishes to rejoin the lost one, when they divide the spoils. The scheme, otherwise ingenious, is open to two grave objections. In the first place the friend may find it inconvenient to divide. In the second place he may find it more satisfactory and reassuring to convert his principal's sham disappearance into a real one by quietly knocking him on the head. Such was the accident which not long since befell poor Mr. Goss, of Pennsylvania, and upset an otherwise perfect stratagem of the kind we speak. Such also was the untoward end of an exceedingly able plan prepared by one Mr. SEVIER, of Kansas, whose overcareful friends helped him to a much more effectual disappearance than he had counted on.

As a variation on this may be mentioned the cunning device of the Maryland physician, who, having insured his life, selected a suitable negro, whom he carefully murdered, flayed, and so burnt and otherwise maltreated in his laboratory that he thought he might safely pass the body off as his own. The idea was good, but the execution defective, and the excellent doctor, instead of touching his well-earned money, escaped hanging only because in Maryland it is yet considered rather an honor for a negro to receive such delicate attentions from a white man. Lastly comes the admirable conception of our good Hungarian physician, Dr. EULING or BAGNICKI. This ornament to his profession was much too wary to commit murder. He only killed a young woman metaphorically, and as far as a death certificate might go, and then buried her by proxy in a coffin full of bricks. Here again chance, or rather the doctor's overelaboration, stepped in to defeat his carefully-reared edifice of cunning. He told one lie too many, and came to grief. He had not studied TALLEYRAND enough.

We trust that the doctor's punishment may be of a nature to discourage such enterprises for the future. And here let a good word be said in behalf of the Merchants' Life Insurance Company for the vigor with which they have pressed his prosecution. They had nothing to lose in any event, since the policy on the life of LOUISA GERMS was made in EULING'S favor on consideration of his promise to marry her, his wife being still living; yet they have had the good sense to recognize that they owed it to their own safety, as well as to the cause of public morality, not to let such an offense pass unpunished. In this day of unworthy compromises with dishonesty, the example is worth having, and we hope it will not be without effect on other public corporations.

THE FIJI ISLANDS.

There appears to be very little doubt that the event which we announced several months ago as extremely probable in regard to the future of these islands, is now about to be realized, and that in a short time they will become a portion of the British dominions. For years past, attempts have been made to induce the English Government to annex them to the Empire, but hitherto without success. One Minister after another, and statesmen of very diverse political opinions, have been appealed to in vain. Those appeals came for some time from the white population of the islands, which consists chiefly of British subjects. But more recently they have come from the people of New South Wales, and they have been strengthened by recommendations both from the Australian Governments, and from a commission sent expressly to investigate the subject. But the reluctance of the English Government to see any further extension of the Empire could not be overcome, and every application was met with a negative response. Now, however, the subject has assumed a new and very different phase. The telegraph has announced that the King of the Fijis has formally ceded the islands to England, and that the British Consul has accepted them in the name of the Queen, subject to the decision of the British Government.

The importance of this to the United States is very great. It is well known that since the late war between France and Germany, the rulers at Berlin have been casting about for some acquisition of territory in the Pacific. Emissaries from the German Government have been viewing their prospects from the shores of Mexico to those of the Archipelago, but without receiving much encouragement; and it speedily became acknowledged that the only nations which, geographically or commercially, have any claim upon the territories of the Pacific, are the United States and Great Britain. We have repeatedly shown the advantage that would accrue to American merchants and producers, and hence to the whole of the American people, if we were to open out a more intimate connection with the rich and fertile islands that comprise the Fiji and Navigator's Groups; not only for their own intrinsic value, but as standing on the highway between our western sea-board and the fast-growing empire of Australia. It is, in fact, the proximity of the islands to Australia that fortifies, if it does not specially constitute, the British claim to their possession. But the trade that must sooner or later be developed in them should be made to enrich more especially the mercantile interests of this country.

The Fijis contain a native population estimated at 200,000; and the white settlers, rapidly increased during the last ten years, are said to number about four thousand. But although the inhabitants generally are peaceable and very amenable to civilized authority; although, too, the lands are rich in the extreme and exceedingly productive—little or no development of their resources has taken place under native rule. But, assuming that the British Government does as it is expected and as it is counseled to do, and admits the Fijis into the Empire, it is not at all improbable that a new and very rapid development of their resources will be seen immediately. In that case, it will be well for the American people to take early advantage of the opportunity for securing a fair share of the profits. The establishment of the mail line between Sydney and San Francisco gives us improved facilities, and makes them in reality greater for us than for any other nation. We are aware that twelve months ago the Centennial Commissioners recognized the importance of the Pacific trade, and contemplated plans for promoting it by means of the exhibition of 1876. Perhaps, now that the international character of that exhibition is acknowledged as irrevocable, and that the star of the whole design is in the ascendant, the commission will see the increased necessity of making the centennial an occasion for improving our acquaintance with the products of the Pacific. But whether they do or not, it still remains essential to the future interests of our Western ports directly, and of the whole Republic indirectly, that the course of events in the region that lies across the western ocean line, even to Australia and India, should be closely watched, and that commercial opportunities shall not be lost for want of a little timely consideration.

A SHORT ROAD TO FAME.

Among the endless devices by which the man of brains, according to distinguished authority, allures the superfluous ducats of the man of money, there is none neater or more striking than that of the publisher of private memoirs. The notion appears to be of modern, indeed of late invention, unless the eulogies wherewith the starveling poets of Grub street repaid the favor and the guineas of noble patrons may be said to have been the germ of its present perfection. Certainly it is destined to be perennial. "*Les jours passent,*" says the philosophical M. MACAIRE, "*mais les badauds ne passeront pas.*"

The invention is as simple as it is beautiful. The man of money, having dubbed himself a publishing company, announces in a confidential letter that he has in press a volume of the *Lives of Eminent Statesmen, Great Men of the Age, Distinguished Living Characters*, or the like, which the life of his correspondent is only needed to complete. The number of such persons, one would think, cannot be so inconveniently large as to make it difficult to find them. Our shrewd publishing company, however, knows better, being aware how persistently true greatness courts the modest publicity of the Directory, or the coy seclusion of the Mercantile Guide. Will not its correspondent, therefore, favor us with a sketch of his life and a photograph of his features, to be returned to him after many days, like bread cast upon the waters, in the hundred-fold recompense of hot-pressed paper, steel engraving and morocco binding, wherein his virtues and his beauty shall be immortalized and handed down to an admiring posterity?

We have before us a most engaging circular, which it appears to be the habit of the London Publishing Company to address to the European tourist immediately upon his arrival. It adjures him in tender terms to send them forthwith "a sketch of his life and European trip, also his photograph negative of himself and country seat, to engrave his portrait on steel." It sets forth with touching minuteness the benefit to him of this publication, "which may be handed down as a family record for many generations," and, "in *some* cases," adds the conscientious monitor, "may prove of advantage to one financially, professionally, or politically." It dwells with affectionate reiteration on the description of the country seat, the importance of which is shown by three distinct references and a postcript, and which must give the "style of architecture, the grounds, gardens, objects of historical interest, &c." And as a clinching argument it has with it a sample of the way in which the lowliest of travelers may hope to find his deeds emblazoned in all the splendors of type.

It is the diary of an ocean trip undertaken and successfully performed by an extremely adventurous person whom we may call Mr. Snob. It is naturally of the most thrilling and blood-curdling description. It relates how Mr. Snob embarked for Europe on the *Scotia* on the 8th of August, 1866, how "the day was pleasant," and how, "having secured our stateroom three months in advance, we had first choice." It records with equal accuracy the perilous events of successive voyages, the alternations of hope and despair from the time they "saw" a steamer and five ships, or "played shuffle-board on deck," to that ominous period when, the weather being foggy and cool, "the passengers were gloomy and desolate." From these harrowing scenes of peril and dismay it turns to more enlivening episodes. It tells what a good view Mr. Snob had of his Lordship the Lord Lieutenant of Dublin. It touches lightly but with modest pride upon "the calls made upon Sir John ——*a relative (!)*" and "how well he treated them." It expresses the artless "astonishment" of Mr. Snob, "having heard so much about the exclusiveness of the English" at the "courtesy of an English lady who permitted them to accompany her footman about Oxford," and it concludes with a wild and joyous *fanfare* of trumpets about that never-to-be-forgotten day when Mr. Snob "arrived at the Grand Hotel in Paris and met Lord A—— and Gen. ——, K. C. B."

Who could resist the opportunity of saying all these fine things, and as many more of the sort as he will pay for about himself in print? We do not doubt that there have been many Mr. Snobs who meetings with Lords and Baronets, whose rapturous inanities and vulgarisms of all sorts, the London Publishing Company has been glad to perpetuate. We trust that they have proved of all the advantage, financial, professional and political, prophesied by the disinterested publishers. But if the unhappy persons who thus wrote themselves down asses for all the world to read, could only project themselves into the future, and see how their suffering posterity will look upon such "family records," we suspect they would be more inclined to lock up the secret of their imbecility in their own fatuous bosoms.

PURSUING A SHADOW.

A singular phase of the temperance movement, and one which has a strong element of the ludicrous in it, is the extreme earnestness with which a large number of very respectable clergymen have been discussing the nature of the wine used at the feast of Cana. Was it the *vinos*, or wine in its fermented condition; or the *oxus*, the unfermented liquor? On this important subject the religious press has recently produced several long and learned articles; in pastoral meetings all over the country it has been warmly debated; and the whole session of the last meeting of Methodist preachers in this City was devoted to the theme. If the wine used was fermented, then, it is argued, the use of fermented liquor is sanctioned by authority which admits of no appeal; hence the more extreme temperance advocates are exhausting their Biblical lore to prove that the wine was the *oxus*, and not the *vinos*. So far, the upholders of the fermented theory seem to have the best of the argument; but, considering the great earnestness displayed by their opponents in the matter, there is no saying what may not come of the zealous philological researches they are pursuing.

To the lay mind it may be difficult to see how the vice of drunkenness, against which all this labor is supposed to be directed, would be diminished even in a remote degree by the most conclusive proof that the wine was unfermented. Evidently, however, the gentlemen engaged in the discussion cherish a vague idea that some such result would follow. But perhaps the secret of their earnestness lies in the fact that any other showing would destroy their favorite theory, that any use of fermented liquor is a moral wrong, differing only in degree from theft or murder. To sustain this theory, it must be proved that all the wine of which the use is mentioned in the Scriptures was really unfermented—the simple juice of the grape. But it is obvious to every practical mind that if this were satisfactorily demonstrated, the fact would only be a negative argument against the use of fermented liquor; unless it could further be shown that the Scriptures are the only authoritative guides for our domestic economy. As this cannot very well be asserted, the argument for the sinfulness of drinking a glass of wine is sometimes based on the ground that the alcohol contained in it is injurious to health. This, however, relegates the question to the domain of medical science, where it may take its place on the long list of disputed subjects there, as the use of tobacco or anæsthetics, or homeopathy as opposed to allopathy. It certainly destroys the theory of moral wrong, unless we are prepared to admit that a man commits sin who neglects to properly ventilate his bedroom.

But more frequently it is contended that the person who uses fermented liquor, however moderate he may be, sets a bad example, likely to betray weaker men into excess. Conceding this, then, it is of no possible moment whether the wine used at Hebrew festivals was the *oxus* or the *vinos*. The Scriptural commands against excess in the use of wine are as explicit and as frequent as against any other vice. If no one drank to excess, there would be no valid reason against the use of fermented wine which was not equally good against coffee or green tea. There could be no moral wrong involved in it, *per se*. Thus, according to the argument of bad example, it becomes a question of surrounding circumstances whether we shall drink wine or abstain from it. In Spain no bad example would be set by using it, for, notwithstanding that country is celebrated for its wine produce, the Spaniards are universally conceded to be the most temperate and abstemious of European peoples. In Scotland, on the other hand, it might be a matter of grave doubt in the mind of a conscientious man whether he ought to use even the mildest of intoxicating liquors, for Scotland consumes more spirituous liquor, man for man, than any other nation on the earth, and drunkenness is notoriously prevalent. But no one would flatter himself that no moral wrong would be involved in telling an untruth in that country, because the Scotch are proverbial for their veracity; while there would be in doing the same among the Spaniards, whose reputation is very much the reverse. In fact, the whole argument of the extremists in temperance is simply the pursuit of a shadow, to the exclusion of the real work which lies before them. It is the deplorable vice of drunkenness which has to be fought. And assuredly nothing can be plainer than the fact that if all men were so constituted that they could make their use or disuse of wine depend on the decision of the nature of that drank at Cana, a temperance movement would neither be needed nor heard of.

"SICKNESS IN THE FAMILY."

At this season of the year the residents of newly-built neighborhoods are apt to spend much valuable time in telling each other how badly they feel, how their backs ache, how sore their muscles are, how their eyes "swim," and how their ears ring with strange sounds. They freely discuss the causes, real and imaginary, which contribute to distress them. The "abominable weather" and the "eternal rain" are, of course, referred to often enough, but, strange as it may seem, it rarely happens that any of the sufferers consult the authority who is capable of offering advice as to the best means of preventing the "abominable weather" and the "eternal rain" from so greatly afflicting poor humanity. The fact that the cellars of their houses have either had damp floors, or have been partly filled with water for months, is ignored. The lack of drainage in the back yards and gardens likewise escapes attention. Yet this is where all their troubles begin.

The cellars in hundreds of instances have been neglected until the floors have become thoroughly saturated with water. Every medical man knows that the atmosphere of a house with a cellar thus neglected is so poisonous that it would be impossible for the occupants to continue in the enjoyment of good health. Where the cellars are kept in a tolerably dry condition, the back yards and the gardens may be left undrained, or may have cess-pools for the reception of the waste water from the kitchens. In a comparatively short time, the animal and vegetable matter in such receptacles decomposes, and exhales poisons. The statistics of our own Health Board show the fatal character of the diseases resulting from a lack of proper drainage in this City. Here is the record for three years:

	1871.	1872.	1873.
Remittent fever	165	193	164
Intermittent fever	110	111	86
Typhoid fever	12	22	19
Congestive chills	1	12	8
Total	288	338	277

The actual number of patients treated for these diseases within the period mentioned, judging from the mortuary report, must have been very large. However, considering the powers of the Health Board, and the efforts that have been made in the direction of thorough drainage, we are certain that Manhattan Island in a few years will be, by all odds, the healthiest place of residence in the country.

In the suburban villages which have thus far proved attractive to New-Yorkers, the facilities for drainage are not equally good. In fact, some of them have no facilities whatever for getting rid either of the rain-water or the foul water from the kitchen. Under such circumstances, the residents become objects of pity, particularly to sanitarians. Persons thus situated have a reasonable excuse for retaining the pestiferous cess-pool, but not the damp and poisonous cellar. There are, also, villages and towns that are favorably situated for drainage, and that have sewers which only need to be connected with the houses in order to put an end permanently to malarious fevers. There are many reasons why such connections are not immediately made. One house-owner may have had enough of suburban life, and desiring to procure a purchaser for his property, does not care to make too many improvements lest the amount of ready cash demanded should prove a barrier in the way of speedy sale. Another house-owner may be prevented from a fear that the first person to take advantage of the sewer may have to pay a greater assessment than his neighbor, who awaits "developments," and so on. We have heard of some cases even in Brooklyn, where sewers have been run through streets for more than a year, and are not yet connected with ten per cent. of the houses. Then there is a class of persons who make a sort of compromise with their conscience by connecting the kitchen waste-pipes with the street sewers, and leaving their back yards and gardens to drain themselves. They are among the commonest grumblers. They believe, or try to believe, that they have complied with all reasonable sanitary requirements, and that they are in no way to blame for a lack of health in their children. Now, as the desire to save expense is admitted to be at the bottom of this whole trouble, it surely ought not to be so difficult to convince house-owners of the fallacy of their system of reasoning. The doctors' bills for a few years would be more than sufficient to pay for garden and back yard drainage and sewer connections, not to speak of the worry and loss of time to the head of the house when he has to pull through life with a sickly family.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Another colored youth, named Whitfield McKinley, has been appointed to a West Point cadetship.

Rev. Scott Gwathmey, of a colored church in Richmond, Va., baptized 105 candidates by immersion on Sunday last.

The Hartford *Courant* wishes the Democrats to make Hon. David A. Wells Insurance Commissioner of Connecticut.

Gov. Washburn has appointed Mr. Sidney Andrews, late his private Secretary, Secretary of the Board of State Charities.

The Democrats of North Carolina have nominated S. D. Pool, of Newbern, for Superintendent of Public Instruction of that State.

Connecticut papers deny a rumor, that seems to have prevailed recently in that State, that Senator Ferry intends to resign his seat.

Mr. Thomas Nast has been compelled by the state of his health to abandon lecturing. He is now in Minnesota, and has relinquished nearly fifty engagements.

Thomas R. Parnell, the Republican candidate for Superintendent of Public Instruction in North Carolina, will canvass the State, and intends to go into every county.

The late Charles A. Morris, of York, Penn., bequeathed $49,000 for various educational and religious purposes, including $20,000 to Pennsylvania College at Gettysburg.

Peter Beitter, the Gettysburg stone-cutter, who refused to eat, is dead. He survived seven weeks, taking during that time, it is said, only one tablespoonful of ice cream.

Gen. T. Morris Chester is an aspirant for a seat in Congress from the Second District of Louisiana. The New-Orleans *Picayune* commends him as the most cultivated and highly-educated colored man in the State.

A Boston man who had injured his heel, took it into his crazy head the other day that his wife had bewitched the wound and it was necessary for him to shed some of her blood before he could get well. So he attacked her with a razor and nearly killed her.

Rev. Dr. A. T. Chester, of Buffalo, President of the Board of Trustees of the Auburn Theological Seminary, will lay the corner-stone of the new hall for students on Thursday, May 7. Rev. Dr. Thomas C. Strong, of Aurora, will deliver the address.

One of the Georgia politicians is filled with apprehension for the results of Ben. Hill's rejoinder to Alex. H. Stephens. "Why, think of it," says he; "Hill will riddle him. There are holes in Stephens' letter big enough for an elephant to trot through with his trunk up."

A brother of Ex-Gov. Throckmorton, a physician practicing in Houston, Texas, was recently murdered by another physician, Dr. C. C. Thomas, in that city, who cut his throat. Both stood high in the community. Dr. Thomas surrendered himself to the Police authorities.

Major R. J. Moses, of Columbus, Ga., has sued W. H. Young, of that city, for $100,000 damages for libel, the suit being based upon the publication of a pamphlet in which Mr. Young charges Major Moses with unprofessional conduct in a transaction between a Northern client and the former Columbus Bank.

A young unmarried clergyman in Brockport, in conversation, said that young ladies now-a-days can make rich cake, but they cannot make good bread. A few days after making the remark the Fishkill *Standard* asserts, the divine received fourteen loaves of bread, with the compliments of fourteen young ladies of his congregation.

A Canadian laborer the other day amused himself by resting his foot upon a block of wood for an instant and quickly withdrawing it, meanwhile challenging a fellow-workman to hit it with his ax. After several repetitions of the foolish experiment, by which both became excited, the man with the ax made a most successful stroke, hitting the foot and cutting it nearly in two.

Ellison S. Keitt, of South Carolina, has written a letter to a Charleston paper, in which he argues that it is not only the right but the bounden duty of the General Government to give relief and redress to the people of that "prostrate State." He argues that "South Carolina is not a sovereign State in either theory or fact," and that this being demonstrated, the main obstacle to relief by the General Government is removed.

Rev. D. C. McCoy, a missionary in China, has sent his "little offering" toward the endowment of $300,000 for the Auburn Theological Seminary. There is a bit of pathos in the evident sincerity of the brief allusion in his letter, wherein he says: "Our mission year has now closed, and I see I can, by some sacrifice, spare $100. I send you a check for that amount. Please accept it for the Seminary, from one who loves her for what she has done for him, and not alone for him, but for the whole Church, and for the Redeemer's cause in the whole world."

Regarding Frederick Dockray, at one time Collector of Customs at Jacksonville, Fla., who has been arrested in Cuba for alleged conspiracy against the Spanish Government, the Pensacola *Republican* says: "We feel an unusual interest in the welfare of Dockray, because of his youth and intelligence, and the fact that none ever knew him but to admire him for his fascinating address, the generosity of his nature, and his brilliant qualities in every respect. As a scholarly and generally gifted writer he was surpassed by no young man in this State, and though he was somewhat under a cloud before leaving Florida, it was universally conceded, we think, that his faults were more of the head than of the heart."

"THE MIRACLE OF THE SLAVE."

The painting of the above title which Senator Sumner bequeathed to his colored friend Mr. Joshua B. Smith, in Boston, has reached him. This painting is supposed to be the work of Tintoretto, and is the counterpart of a large wall painting by that great artist now existing in Florence. This is supposed to be the original from which he painted the larger picture. When Mr. Sumner was in Europe some years since he accidentally discovered this painting and purchased it. In size it is about three by four feet, and the canvas contains about thirty distinct figures. The design is purely allegorical. On one side, upon an elevated dais, sits the Judge, while before him lies the prostrate slave, whose bonds and fetters have been stricken from him by an angel, who descended in the midst of the throng, bearing the book of the law and coming as the messenger of liberty and freedom, to the amazement and consternation of the wondering multitude. The *Journal*, from which we take this paragraph, says that the picture is remarkable for the prominence and perfection of all the figures represented, as well as for the brilliancy of the coloring, which has not been dimmed by years.

THE STRIKE ON THE KENTUCKY SHORT LINE RAILROAD.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., April 25.—All of the trackmen on the Short Line Railroad have quit work. Reports were received last night that two pumphouses were burned on Thursday night, and several rails torn up near Bagdad. The trains were somewhat delayed last night, but the passenger trains will go out as usual to-day. One month's pay for the trackmen was due the first instant.

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS.

MUSICAL.

THE ITALIAN OPERA.

"Lohengrin" was sung last evening, and Wagner's opera will be performed, probably for the last time this season, to-morrow. On Tuesday, Signor Muzio is to have a benefit performance of a remarkably attractive character. In union there is strength, says the proverb, and Signor Muzio, who has worked so hard this season that no one can grudge him a liberal reward, has made up a programme which can but add to the force of the proverb. The bill is to include the second act of "William Tell," the fifth of "L'Africaine," the third of "Lohengrin," and the second of "Fra Diavolo," while Verdi's "Hymn of Nations" and "The Star Spangled Banner" are to be *hors d'œuvres* of no mean importance. Mme. Lucca, Mme. Nilsson and all Mr. Strakosch's artists are to take part in the representation. Wednesday, Mme. Nilsson sings in "Mignon," and Sunday, there will be a Sunday concert on a scale of unusual magnificence.

MR. FRYER'S BENEFIT.

Next Sunday evening is set apart for a benefit performance of extraordinary interest. We have not had a sacred concert worth mentioning for many months, so the excellence of the entertainment we now refer to will be doubly prized. Mme. Nilsson, Mme. Lucca, and the best of Mr. Strakosch's artists are to sing in Rossini's "Stabat Mater," which will be recited at the Academy with a full orchestra and chorus. A performance of such attractiveness will surely not pass unheeded. It will be especially notable as the occasion of Mme. Nilsson's farewell appearance in the United States—but, after all, the artistic quality of the concert is its strongest feature. The affair is for the benefit of Mr. J. C. Fryer, the Aid de Camp of Mr. Strakosch, and an official to whose experience, industry, and unvarying suavity hundreds of opera-goers will no doubt cheerfully testify by their presence this evening week.

THE THOMAS SYMPHONY CONCERT.

The sixth and last of the series of symphony concerts given by Mr. Thomas this season, drew to Steinway Hall, last evening, a very numerous audience. The programme, though fine, was a little heavy. It opened, it is true, with Mozart's E symphony, than which no more delightful work of the kind exists, but the interest of the remainder of the first part was not on a plane with that attaching to the opening number. The symphony, of the admirable clearness and freshness of which no *dilettante* needs any reminder, was played with unusual fullness of tone, and was loudly applauded. Then came an aria (O pardon me, my God," from Bach's "Passion Music,") which, although sung with considerable sentiment by Miss Phillips, was not at all effective. We were not deeply impressed by Brahms's setting of a theme by Haydn, mainly, we must say, on account of the subject; Brahm's orchestration, however, is, we must say, however, being more quaint than grateful to the ear. A melodious air by Handel, "Dove sei amato bene" was sung afterward by Miss Phillips, and the first portion of the entertainment ended with a magnificent recital of the overture to Wagner's "Meistersinger." At this stage of proceedings, the event of the evening took place. As Mr. Thomas was leaving the platform, his departure was checked by the appearance thereupon of Mr. Richard Grant White, who led the conductor once more to the front. Mr. White then said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Mr. Thomas is master here, but I am sure that he will consent to lay aside for a moment his all-controlling wand, and allow me to perform a very short solo quite *ad libitum*.

Mr. Thomas, your friends and admirers, lovers of music, have watched your course for years with admiration, and with hope for the art we all love so well. From the beginning your aim has been high and your purpose fixed. You have sought not merely to supply a public demand and fill your pocket; you have labored to elevate the public taste and raise the standard of your own performances, and that standard has from the beginning been the very highest. Your fortunes may have wavered, but your purpose never. How you have succeeded we all have heard this evening, as on many evenings during the last two or three years. With the help of these accomplished musicians, you have given us the Thomas Orchestra, which has no superior in the world. In doing so you have relieved New-York of a reproach. Where else was an excellent place in which to get money, but to have no taste for art, and to have done nothing for art. That can never again be said with truth of the City which is the birthplace and the home of the Thomas Orchestra. May it endure under its present name and in its present excellence while the strains of Bach, of Haydn, of Mozart, and of Beethoven are heard on this island.

Because you have done this for music with such persistent effort and such success, your friends and admirers give you this some appreciable sign of their recognition of your merit, therefore they ask your acceptance of this casket. It contains a certificate of deposit to your credit—a movement in inflation which the veto has not been able to restrain, and which, we hope, will be unexceptionable to you. Pray receive it, Sir, from your admirers as a token of constant interest, of admiration and of respect; and allow me to add the expression of my personal pleasure in being made the medium of communication between them and you on this occasion.

That Mr. Thomas was surprised at these words, and at the gift which accompanied them—a superb silver casket, containing a certificate of deposit for a very large amount—was unmistakable. He succeeded, however, in returning thanks, in promising to devote his life to the prosecution of the task he had undertaken, and in assuring his audience that next season he should have a large orchestra and chorus at his disposal; but he was really overcome with astonishment and pleasure, and these emotions are not always eloquent in words. Great applause followed Mr. White's speech and Mr. Thomas' brief response, after which the two gentlemen retired. The second part of the concert consisted of Beethoven's seventh symphony, a gorgeous composition, which Mr. Thomas' forces executed with unflagging spirit and the rare precision their labors have resulted in, and the hearing of which would have sufficed to reward the most exacting spectator for his defiance of the storm and his attendance at Steinway Hall.

TO-NIGHT'S CONCERT.

The Sunday concert at the Grand Opera-house to-night is to enlist the services of Mlle. Di Murska and Signor Campanini, while Downing's Ninth Regiment Band will furnish the orchestral music.

MISS TOEDT'S CONCERT.

A concert complimentary to Miss Toedt will be given at Association Hall, to-morrow evening. Miss Toedt, who is a promising young violinist, is on the point of departing for Europe, and to-morrow's entertainment is intended as a God-speed of a more substantial kind than could be put into words. Mme. Gulager and Messrs. Graf, Lumbard and Mills are to assist Miss Toedt.

TO-NIGHT'S LIEDERKRANZ CONCERT.

The third concert given by the Liederkranz Society, this season, takes place at their Club-house this evening. Miss Hess, Mrs. Becker, Mrs. Unger and Messrs. Graf, Brandt, Sohst, and Keller are to be the artists.

DRAMATIC.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

Mr. Wallack's play "The Veteran," has borne itself bravely after some two years' absence from the stage. It came back to us with all the flavor of old friendship, and was an excellent continuation of the admirable comedy series which Mr. Wallack has given to the public during the past season. Although nobody is tired of it, it is so ordered that for the present we are only to have it for three nights longer. However, admirable as is "The Veteran," the change does not give occasion for more than qualified retrospective regrets. It could not be succeeded by a more charming play than the late Mr. Robertson's comedy, "School," which will take its place on Thursday night. The cast will be of the calibre to which the management of Wallack's has accustomed judicious play-goers.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

It would seem as if Mr. Daly's partiality for change has received another justification, for "Monsieur Alphonse" has proved, so far, one of the great dramatic successes of the season. With so good a cast as Mr. Daly can supply, and with the surroundings which are characteristic of his management, this could hardly have been otherwise. It is just a pity that the exigencies of the cast operated to the exclusion of so charming an actress as Miss Sara Jewett. The little daughter of Mrs. Heron has been gaining great repute since the opening performance in the child part of *Adrienne*. Notwithstanding the disposition of the manager of the Fifth Avenue to vary his programme, it would seem as if the merits of "Monsieur Alphonse" would necessitate its possession of the stage for some time.

AFFAIRS AT BOOTH'S.

Miss Neilson enters to-morrow upon the second and last week of her engagement at Booth's. It is probable that the receipts for the fortnight will exceed those for any similar period at the same house this year. Although "Romeo and Juliet" might be acted throughout the week without any likelihood of a decrease in the attendance, it has been decided to play "The Hunchback" on alternate evenings, with the delicious love-poem in which the lady made her début in this country. Saturday evening Miss Neilson performs at Booth's for the last time, and in the following week she gives two readings—her first in America—at Steinway Hall. On May 16 she departs for Europe.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

The Grand Opera-house makes a change during the week, Mr. Oliver Doud Byron appearing in three parts in the sensational American drama, "Donald McKay," which is new in this City, although familiar to other portions of the States.....At the Lyceum, the excellent historical play "La Marjolaine" will continue to occupy the stage. Miss Fanny Foster's acting as the heroine, and Mr. Mackay's portraiture of *Robespierre* would suffice to carry a drama with not a tithe of its pretensions over all obstacles.....The Union Square Theatre is without change, and still relies on its magnificent success "Led Astray." It is, however, coming to the season of benefits, and that of Mr. Charles Thorne is announced for Wednesday evening.....Niblo's is still committed to variety entertainments, but its grand farewell performance and close of the season is announced for next Thursday evening.....Sophie Miles and the drama founded on Mrs. Wood's novel "East Lynne" are just now identified with Wood's Museum. "The Lady of Lyons," for the benefit of Miss Gussie De Forrest, however, occupies the programme for Monday night. Mr. T. W. Keene takes his benefit the following evening.....The cyclorama of modern London has proved an indisputable success at the Colosseum, and the supplemental amusements are of the most attractive kind.....There is no change at the new Park Theatre at which Mr. Fechter in "Love's Penance" rules with all his old potency!.... Mr. Fox maintains his erstwhile fame at the house on Broadway, and outside his own performance furnishes a variety entertainment of great excellence.....Bryant's is one of those places of entertainment that do not use the privilege of monopoly to the disadvantage of their clients. Standing alone in the domain of minstrelsy, it still provides first-class amusement of its kind.....The Academy of Music can reckon a greater change of entertainments than any other house in the City. Monday evening, May 11, it will be given to prestidigitation, Prof. Herrmann being the performer.....Robinson Hall will be devoted to dramatic readings to-morrow evening, when Miss Teresa Esmonde will claim the approval of her hearers.... On Thursday evening there will be a departure from the usual programme at the Lyceum, the occasion being a complimentary benefit to Mr. J. B. Polk, of Wallack's Theatre. Miss Neilson and Mme. Janauschek will take part in the performance. The former will appear as *Juliet*, with Mr. Chas. Thorne as *Romeo*, and the fourth act of "Deborah," in which the great curse is prominent, will be performed, with Mme. Janauschek in the title rôle. There will be other attractions beside.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Among the passengers by the City of Richmond were Mr. George Fawcett Rowe, the popular actor and playwright, Misses Louise Henderson and Amy Crawford, lately of the Lyceum and Niblo's Theatre, and Mrs. A. M. Palmer, wife of the manager of the Union Square Theatre. A large number of other members of the theatrical profession were present to see the little party "off," and a lively scene of leave-taking and handerchief-waving took place as the steam-ship swept into the stream on her Transatlantic voyage.....Miss Edith Wynne is at the Brevoort House. She comes to sing in the Boston Handel and Haydn Society Festival, having been paid one thousand pounds sterling for her one week's services.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MISS CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN'S READINGS.

A very large audience greeted Miss Cushman at her second matinée at the Academy of Music yesterday, notwithstanding the tempestuous weather. It was abundantly repaid for its presence by an excellent and varied selection recited in Miss Cushman's most effective manner. If there is room for a regret that this grand artist no longer surrounds herself with all the appurtenances of the acted drama, it is soon dispelled, as, with the witchery of art, she conjures from the meagre surroundings of the reading-room visions of gathering hosts, the crash of battle, the fierce strain of single-handed fights, and the tumult and panic of a city threatened with sack and rapine; while, by gesture, look, and intonation, she peoples the stage with living men and women from every sphere and condition of life, and moved by every emotion of the human heart. If we miss the tremendous energy with which *Meg Merrilies* used to come upon the stage, we are no less impressed by the majestic presence and the subtle power in every movement of the stately lady who quietly takes the chair behind the little crimson-covered desk. The first selection yesterday, "Horatius," from Macaulay's *Lays of Ancient Rome*, afforded Miss Cushman abundant opportunity for the exercise of the dramatic power that made her recital a vivid picture, in which armies moved, multitudes surged, and warriors stood forth in actual combat. "The Grandmother," a touching sketch of humble life in England, by Tennyson, made a demand of another kind upon the readers's powers, as, in the tremulous voice of an aged woman, she narrated the joys and sorrows of one who had outlived her children, and in whose mind the tender memories of their childhood had almost displaced recent events. The gloomy "Ballad of Sister Helen," by Rosetti, was read by request, as Miss Cushman explained, and certainly lost nothing of its peculiar characteristics. A pleasant contrast to this was the charming poem in which Robert Browning immortalizes a humble French sailor, Hervé Riel, who safely piloted a French fleet, pursued by a victorious English squadron, through a dangerous pass into a secure harbor, and who, when told to name his recompense, asked only for a full holiday to visit his wife. A yet severer test of Miss Cushman's versatility was offered in Mrs. Dodge's comical little sketch of life in the kitchen, entitled "Miss Maloney on the Chinese Question." But the genius of the true artist discerns the salient points of character, even when they present themselves in the unromantic intercourse of a kitchen-maid and a coolie assistant, and Miss Cushman made the most of the situation in the mellifluous Milesian accents of *Miss Maloney*. At the close of the entertainment Miss Cushman was recalled by her admiring and gratified audience.

BARNUM'S ROMAN HIPPODROME.

What we have been taught by persistent advertisement to regard as the event of 1874, will be duly inaugurated to-morrow evening. That Mr. Barnum is irrepressible, everybody knows, and that he is superior to accidents and has resurgent qualities beyond those of the phœnix, he himself proclaims. The latest justification of his assertions will be found in his immediate enterprise which he will inaugurate to-morrow evening in the extensive building at Twenty-sixth street and Fourth avenue. As the possibility is suggested by so good an authority as Shakespeare that Herod may be out-Heroded, so Barnum may be out-Barnumed. But there comes in the subtle distinction that it cannot possibly be by any inferior artist. When Barnum makes up his mind for quietude, he will, doubtless, play the part of the ancient Roman, and die on his own sword; but at present he does not mean to do more than give the *coup de grace* to his ancient achievements by surpassing them in every detail. Nothing (of a certain kind) appears to be beyond the powers of the great "showman." He makes Nubian lions and jungle tigers, and elephants and ostriches, and a host of other things besides, equally subservient to his will. Neither is he a niggard entertainer, for he means to dispense some of the collateral pleasures of his display in a grand street parade to-morrow afternoon, "weather permitting," (which seems to be a necessary clause in all engagements nowadays,) at which everybody who chooses may be present. The procession will get down as far as Canal street, and in a northerly direction. The limits of its progress will be bounded by Forty-ninth street.

[For Foreign Amusements see Page 16.]

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

AN OFFICER FATALLY WOUNDED.

RESULT OF AN ALTERCATION BETWEEN TWO FRIENDS.

Last night, at 11:45, Officer John McGibbiney, of the First Precinct, posted on the Battery, went into the office of the Dock Department on Pier No. 1 North River, where he had been in the habit of meeting a friend, one John Given, a watchman employed by the Dock Department. There he found his friend and another watchman named Adam Hack, and the three ate lunch together, and afterward began drinking beer. After a short time McGibbiney became quarrelsome, and attacked Given, and threw him down and beat him badly. Presently the fighting ceased and Given was allowed to rise. He told the officer that if he attacked him again he would surely shoot him. Disregarding the threat McGillheney again assaulted Given, who drew his pistol, a navy size revolver, and shot the officer in the head, the ball entering just alongside the right eye, and McGibbiney fell senseless to the floor. An alarm was given by Halk, which was heard by Officer Connors, of the Twenty seventh Precinct, who ran down toward the pier. He met Given near the Dock office, who told him that there was a man shot over there. Connors took him in charge at once, and went to the office, where he found McGillhiney in the condition already described. He was carried to the First Precinct and from the there to the Park Hospital. Given was sent to the hospital in order that the wounded man might identify him, but McGibbiney was still unconscious, and the prisoner was taken back to the the station. Given said there that he had no idea of killing McGabbiney, that they were good friends, and that he, McGibbiney, was about to resign from the Police force, and they both then were going into the butchering business; that McGibbiney tried to force a glass of beer down his throat, and that they got into a tussle and he was thrown; he then told McGibbinney that he was too heavy for him, and that he must let him alone; then the altercation began again, and he, thinking the officer was going to take his pistol out of his pocket, ran to a drawer in the next room, in which there was a navy revolver that belonged to Halk, and came out with it in his hand, pointed toward the officer, who advanced on him. Then he heard a report and saw the officer fall. He helped Halk to pick him up, and cried over him for he was his friend, and they had been like brothers together. They had all been drinking ale and whisky during the evening. Given says he does not know whether it was his pistol that went off, and that he said to Halk so soon as he saw the officer fall, that his (the officer's) pistol had gone off and shot him. Givens' face is badly bruised and cut, the result of his first encounter with the officer. Halk, the only witness present, is on arrest in the First Precinct Station-house. The surgeon in charge at the Park Hospital says that there is no hope for the recovery of the wounded man.

THE EXCISE COMMISSIONERS.

A BILL IN THE INTEREST OF THE LIQUOR-DEALERS—THE RECENT CASES OF ARREST.

Early last week a committee from the Liquor-dealers' Protective Association waited on the Excise Commissioners and requested their approval to a bill which the committee intended to have introduced to the Legislature. The committee did not bring the bill for inspection by the Commissioners, but stated verbally that it provided for a reduction of license fees, approximating the amount of the fee to the business transactions of the applicant. They also claim in the bill the right of appeal from decisions of the Commissioners when parties are refused licenses on the grounds of keeping houses of prostitution, concert saloons, or "bucket shops;" and that the same should be heard before a court of record, possessing the power of reversing such decisions. In addition, the bill calls for the annullment of the act classifying certain offenses against the law, and that what are now constituted misdemeanors should be simply termed offenses, and not subject to criminal action. The committee stated that if the Excise Commissioners would approve of this bill, of which the foregoing demands are the chief points, and would co-operate with the Liquor-dealers' Association to insure its passage before the close of the present session, they, the committee, would use their influence toward the insertion of a clause facilitating the collection of license fees.

The Commissioners peremptorily declined to co-operate in the passage of the bill, because they thought that their official position as between the people and the liquor-dealers required that they should take no action in favor of or against any measures brought forward by either to secure or prevent legislation. They were fully impressed that they had performed their entire duty in this respect, in having recently called the attention of the Legislature to the flagrant defects and complications of the laws, which now so materially retard the proper enforcement of the excise laws and provisions. Regarding the recent arrests of liquor-dealers for violation of the law, the Commissioners are sanguine that the reserved decision of Justice Flammer will be favorable to the complainants. If it should be so, then all the delinquents, including those discharged by Justice Bixby, will be summarily dealt with.

The following is a statement of the business transacted by the board during the past week: Monday, April 20, thirteen applications; amount received, $280. Tuesday, 21st, nine applications; amount, $600. Wednesday, 22d, four applications; amount, $260. Thursday, 23d, three applications; amount, $260. Friday, 24th, one application; amount, $60. Saturday, 25th, four applications; amount, $260. Total number of applications, 34; total amount, $2,420. Total number of applications from June 1, 1873, to date, 7,693; total amount received with same, $572,747 74; licenses granted last week, 32; refused, 5; amount returned on rejected applications, $730.

ST. GEORGE'S CRICKET CLUB.

The St. George's Cricket Club held its annual dinner at Sutherland's on Saturday, April 18, when upward of thirty sat down. Mr. John G. Dale, the President of the club, occupied the chair, being supported on both sides by several veteran cricketers. After justice had been done to the excellent dinner provided by Sutherland, the usual toasts of "The Queen," "The President of the United States," and the, "Game of Cricket" were given by the Chairman, and were received with due honor, the last being responded to by Mr. Vinten, the Treasurer of the club and the oldest cricketer present, who gave a most interesting account of the progress of the game in this country since the foundation of St. George's Cricket Club nearly forty years ago. Other toasts followed, and songs were sung, and a very pleasant evening spent till about 11:30 o'clock. In the course of the evening the Secretary was called upon to state what the prospects for the coming season were. He said the season would probably be the most important one there had ever been in the country, as there was much activity in the cricket world this year, and new clubs were being formed in different parts of the country. The St. George's Cricket Club would have many formidable adversaries to encounter, and he hoped the cricketers of New-York would continue to support the club, and enable it to maintain its proud position as one of the leading clubs in the country. He then briefly reviewed the past few seasons, and said he attributed much of the success of the club in the field of late years to the remarkable unanimity and good feeling which had existed among the principal players. Should this continue, he had little doubt the club would prove victorious in all its matches, as all its best players of last year would play again with the addition of several good men. Matches were being arranged with the following clubs in addition to those in this neighborhood: Philadelphia, Germantown, Young Americas, Merion, Boston, Waltham, Toronto, Syracuse and others. Matches are also to be played with the Boston and Athletic Baseball Clubs previous to their departure for England in July. An invitation has been received to take part in a cricket tournament to be held in Halifax in August, at which it is expected some of the members will be present. The St. George's Cricket Club Ground, at Eighth street, Hoboken, is being rapidly prepared for play, which is expected to commence about 1st May, if the weather is more settled. Previous to the dinner nineteen new members were elected. The club has now upward of 130 members, and is in a very flourishing condition. John Whelan, an excellent cricketer and celebrated athlete from Sheffield, England, has been engaged as professional for this season, and is already at work on the ground.

A MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.

The house of Mrs. Mulligan, on Cliff street, Clifton, Staten Island, near the new boarding station, was entered last night by some person under circumstances which led to the belief that murder was contemplated. Mrs. Mulligan and the niece of Thomas Mulligan, deceased, were sleeping in a room on the lower floor, when Mrs. Mulligan was awakened by a man passing his hands over her face. It was afterward ascertained that he had gained an entrance to the house by breaking through a window, and thus reaching the bolt of the door. Mrs. Mulligan, alarmed, gave a scream which awoke the niece, who immediately leaped out of bed and shouted for help. This aroused Capt. Finnerty, of the quarantine steamer Hopkins, who lives in the same house, and he came down stairs, but the man had taken the alarm and fled. When a light was procured the women were both found to have a quantity of pitch on their faces and elsewhere on their persons, and it is conjectured that the man, whoever he was, intended to murder the niece by putting a plaster of pitch over her mouth and nose, but was uncertain in the darkness which was the right one. It appears that Thomas Mulligan, a carpenter, died quite recently, and left a will giving several houses and other property to this niece. This will has been strongly objected to by some of his relatives, and it is supposed that the intention was to get the niece out of the way in order that the property might be differently disposed of. The man was not seen with sufficient clearness to be recognized, and there is no clue but suspicion. There was no attempt at robbery.

WALL STREET TOPICS.

EFFECT OF PRESIDENT GRANT'S VETO ON THE MARKET—STATISTICS FOR THE WEEK.

Wall street was much agitated during the week. The uncertainty of the President's action as regards the Currency bill decidedly tended to unsettle business during the early part of the week. The general impression among financial men was that he would sign the bill, which, they argued, was nothing less than a measure of inflation. Others, on the contrary, held that the bill favored contraction, so that those who were not "well posted" were sorely puzzled what to make of it. The bears went in for the inflation side of the question; not that they cared "three rows of pins" for one side or the other. They thought they saw an opportunity of making money, and this presented itself on Monday, by the failure of the pool in the Columbus, Chicago and Indiana Central stock, of which they availed themselves largely. The bursting of this pool pulled down the stock ten points, and had a general depressing effect upon the whole market. On Wednesday the news of the veto was received at too late an hour in the street to have any substantial effect on business. The great majority of business men fully indorsed the course of the President as a wise, bold, and judicious action, which would tend to give stability to the trade of the country. They therefore naturally looked forward to a fall in the price of gold and to a rise in the price of stocks proportionate to their real values, and were amazed the next morning to see the demoralized state into which the stock market was thrown by the action of a silent man who gives his orders by telegraph from his private office in Forty-seventh street. There is no doubt whatever but the bear movement of Thursday was organized by this individual, who, in all probability, will be found on the bull side in the course of a few days. However, notwithstanding the depressed state of the market during the week, no failures of any importance, with the exception of that of Capron & Merriam, have taken place, and no further apprehension of a panic exists.

Nothing of importance transpired in the stock market yesterday. A fair amount of business was transacted at prices slightly under the previous day's quotations, and stocks closed at from one-half to one per cent. less than final figures on Friday. The imports for dry goods at this port of the past week amounted to $1,840,321; for general merchandise, $5,388,553, making a total of $7,228,874. The Subtreasury disbursed yesterday $735,000 on account of the May interest, and $14,000 for called bonds. The specie shipments for the week amounted to $423,236 77, principally in silver bars.

THE CHAMBER OF THE COMMERCE AND THE CURRENCY BILL.

The Subcommittee of the Chamber of Commerce, who went to Washington as a deputation to the President with a petition numerously signed by the most influential business men in the City, asking that the President should veto the Currency bill, have submitted the following report to the Chamber:

"In returning from their mission, the committee deem it proper to report to those who sent them what occurred at their interview with the President. It is but just to the President to say that he most promptly accorded the committee a hearing, and received them with the courtesy which they had a right to expect as representatives of a very influential and important part of this community, despite certain misstatements and exaggerations that have found their way into print. A free expression of the views which we represented were permitted, and we were favored with a brief expression of the President's views.

The committee desire to congratulate those for whom they acted, as well as the country at large, that in vetoing the Currency bill recently passed by Congress, the President has acted in harmony with the wishes of all who value the good name of our country as above price; for it would have been a lamentable blot on the States, corporations, and individuals, when prompted to repudiation by the exigencies of necessity, could have pointed to the example of the United States—so abounding in resources—in justification of their own dishonourable and unjustifiable course.

In view of the exceeding importance of this public act, we feel that the President is entitled to the most sincere gratitude and admiration for his fidelity to the cause of truth and justice, when beset by so many adverse influences."

THE NEW-YORK PUBLIC HEALTH ASSOCIATION ON CREMATION.

At a meeting of the New-York Public Health Association at the house of Prof. Charles F. Chandler, on Thursday evening, presided over by Dr. Charles P. Russel, a paper upon "Cremation" was read by George Baylis, M. D. Dr. Baylis, in a very elaborate and interesting discourse, advocated the reduction of the human body to ashes by burning, or to dust by chemical processes. Considerable discussion upon the subject ensued among the members of the association, as well as several gentlemen belonging to the Cremation Society, among whom were Dr. Samuel Sexton, Dr. J. W. S. Arnold, and E. A. Caswell. Those members of the Public Health Association who discussed the subject objected to the proposed innovation. Prof. Hermann Endermann opposed it upon the ground that so speedy a disposition of the human body would facilitate the concealment of murders by destroying all traces of poison, abortion, &c. Dr. Bell thought that there were sufficient sanitary problems of a much more serious character to be sweeping before the public excitement attendant upon cremation. Dr. E. H. Janes, Sanitary Superintendant of the Health Department, strongly opposed the project upon sanitary grounds, maintaining that the decomposition and the subsequent processes of decomposition at proper depths below the surface of the earth would produce no deleterious influence upon public health, the principal gas eliminated, carbolic acid, being absorbed and appropriated by vegetation. At the conclusion of the discussion, Mr. Ricketts, of the School of Mines, exhibited in glass jars the calcined remains of a mouse, rat, cat, and dog, which he had reduced to ashes; they were entirely inodorous, and perfectly pure and white in appearance.

BURGLARS IN SAFE QUARTERS.

The Nineteenth Precinct has been pretty thoroughly cleared out of burglars. In the last seventeen days thirteen persons have been sentenced to the State Prison and Penitentiary by Recorder Hackett and Judge Sutherland. Seven of them were arrested by Detectives Levins and McGowan. The following are the names and sentences: George Autz, burglary, April 10, three years State Prison; James Warkin, burglary, April 10, three years State Prison; John O'Neil, burglary, April 13, two and one-half years State Prison; John Joyce, burglary, April 21, two and one-half years State Prison; James Moore, burglary, April 20, four years State Prison; Ed. Ryan, burglary, April 20, seven years State Prison; George Russell, burglary, April 22, five years State Prison; Henry Howard, burglary, April 6, three years State Prison; James Davis, burglary, April 15, four years State Prison; James Crowder, burglary, April 15, four years State Prison; Alexander Mitchell, burglary, April 20, one year State Prison; Ernst Neidhart, burglary, April 23, one year Penitentiary; Nathan Gabriel, receiver of stolen goods, April 7, one year Penitentiary.

CAPTURE OF ANOTHER MASKED BURGLAR.

George, commonly known as "Shorty" Lent was taken to Jamaica, and committed to the cells on Friday. He had previously been before Judge Moore, of the City Court, Brooklyn, on a charge of burglary, but the prosecution failing to establish a good case, the Judge was about to discharge him, when it was understood that he was wanted in Jamaica on another charge. He is believed to have been concerned in several of the robberies that have occurred not only in Jamaica but in other parts of Queens County recently, and was directly implicated by Schrier, the receiver of stolen goods, who made his escape from the Queens County Jail a short time ago. It is asserted also that Lent is the person described by the night watchman as being one of the masked robbers who made the raid upon the office of the car-stables of the East New-York and Jamaica Horse-railroad several months ago. He is held on a bench-warrant issued by District Attorney Downing, and was yesterday sent to the Queens County Jail at North Hempstead.

TROUBLE IN ST. JOHN'S GUILD.

Last evening a special meeting of St. John's Guild was held at No. 52 Varick street, for the purpose of taking action on certain proposed amendments to the canons of the society, especially one providing for the election of a Master of the Guild, without respect to Church relations, such as the laws required. Rev. Dr. Dix, as Visiting Rector, presided, and before putting the question on the proposed alterations took occasion to say that their adoption would affect the character of the organization to the extent that it would cease to be a parish guild, and become a general association, and his own relations to it as Visiting Rector would at once terminate. The amendments, however, were adopted, and Rev. Alvah Wiswall, who, according to the old rules, ceased to be Master of the Guild when his official connection with the parish had ended, was then unanimously re-elected Master. A memorial to the Rector, Wardens, and Vestrymen of Trinity Corporation, requesting that Mr. Wiswall be reinstated as Curate of St. John's Chapel was then unanimously approved of by the meeting.

AN ALLEGED FORGER ARRESTED.

George H. Hutchinson, aged thirty-four, who describes himself as a merchant, was arrested last evening by Detectives Heidelberg and Tilley, of the Central Office, on a requisition granted by Gov. Dix, at the request of Gov. Allen, of Ohio. Hutchinson is charged with having committed a series of extensive forgeries in Cleveland, Ohio, involving several thousand dollars. Hutchinson was locked up at the Central Office and will be taken to Cleveland for trial.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, April 26—1 A. M.—A storm centre has moved north-eastward from the Gulf to the Middle States, preceded by cloudy and rainy weather over the Southern and Middle States, and over New-York and New-England, partly as snow; the winds have shifted to north-west and south-west over the Southern States, with clearing weather; brisk and high south-west winds have prevailed over the South Atlantic coast, but north-easterly over the Middle Atlantic and Southern New-England coasts. The Missouri River, from Leavenworth to Brunswick, the Mississippi, from Cairo to Vicksburg, the Ohio at Paducah, and the Red at Shreveport, have continued slowly rising; but the Cumberland, at Nashville, and the Ohio, above Evansville, falling.

PROBABILITIES.

Over New-England the winds will shift to north-west and south-west, with clearing weather.

For the Middle States and lower lake region, north-west to south-west winds, rising temperature, and clear or clearing weather.

For the Southern States, westerly to southerly winds, and very generally clear weather; from Kentucky and Missouri, northward over the upper lake region, clear weather, lower temperature and light to fresh winds.

The Mississippi River, from Cairo to Vicksburg, continue slowly rising, and the Ohio at Pittsburg will rise.

Cautionary signals continue at Cape May, Peck's Beach, Atlantic City, Barnegat, Squam Beach, Long Branch, Sandy Hook, New-York, New-Haven, New-London, Wood's Hole, Boston, Portland, and Eastport.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours in comparison with the corresponding day of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hudnut's Pharmacy:

	1873.	1874.		1873.	1874.
3 A. M.	42°	44°	3.30 P. M.	53°	40°
6 A. M.	39°	43°	6 P. M.	48°	39°
9 A. M.	44°	40°	9 P. M.	46°	38°
12 M.	49°	37°	12 P. M.	44°	35°

Average temperature yesterday ..... 39½°
Average temperature for corresponding date last year ..... 45⅝°
Average temperature last week ..... 45 1-7°
Average temperature for corresponding week last year ..... 44 5-7°

THE STORM OF YESTERDAY.

At 1 o'clock yesterday morning the Chief Signal Officer at Washington telegraphed to the principal cities of the Middle States that increasing winds from south-east to north-east would prevail in that region, and possibly rain. As if obedient to the thought of the signal officer, rain began to descend between 1 and 2 o'clock, and continued to fall with but very slight cessation as the morning advanced, until about 8 o'clock it culminated in a veritable deluge. A brisk north wind had meantime sprung up, and added materially to the discomforts of the morning, and by the time persons having any legitimate business to attend to should be abroad a vigorous shower of hail-stones conspired with the rain and piercing norther to render outside life miserable. The hail and rain fell in pelting showers, and swept along the streets in drenching clouds. Umbrellas were of no account, and when caught in the blast were knocked into hopeless confusion. The gutters soon became flooded, and vast pools formed in the thoroughfares. Steaming teams dashed through the streets, copiously scattering the accumulated mud and slush on the luckless pedestrian. And so matters continued until the afternoon, when the wind again veered round to the north-east, and the hail and nipping chill again gave a place to the rain. There was no material interruption to traffic, and although the full force of the blast was felt on the two rivers, the various ferries were crossed with the usual regularity, an unusual heaving motion being the only disagreeable feature of river traffic. The streets were more crowded between 5 and 6 P. M., and the cars were crammed with passengers. At the City Hall termini the hall-ways and door-steps were filled by persons waiting for "a seat," and every available shelter was eagerly sought for. By and by, when the crowds gradually disappeared, and the streets were deprived of the moving masses, the dreary, chilling effect of the storm became more apparent. The rain still came down in sheets, raging against the lamps, and fell, as borne on the blast, with the force of hailstones against the windows. The wind moaned and shrieked alternately, rattled casements, knocked creaking signs into convulsions, and, as if ashamed of its extraordinary pranks at this time of the year, put out the lights to hide the effects of its antics. Toward midnight the streets were almost deserted, and the storm continued to roar and hold high carnival, sweeping widely about from every point of the compass, chasing the rain before it. Now howling down Broadway, growing in violence and uproar, until met by a treble-pipe gust from the east or west, the two would tustle and whirl for awhile, and then expend their force in a final shriek as the conflicting currents rushed through the reverberating wires on the house-tops.

SNOW IN CONNECTICUT.

NEW-HAVEN, April 25.—Reports from Litchfield County this afternoon give the depth of snow at three inches, and fast increasing. It has been snowing in New-Haven all day, but the snow is disappearing, owing to the rain.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE STEAM-SHIP AMERIQUE.

LONDON, April 25.—The French steamship Amérique will leave Plymouth for Havre on Monday next, if arrangements with the salvors and underwriters are completed by that time.

THE TONIC AND SANITARY VALUE of Russian Baths is certified by many of our best physicians. The best are on Twenty-fourth street, opposite Fifth Avenue Hotel. Elegant facilities for either ladies or gentlemen. Also Sulphur Baths.—*Exchange.*

From Distinguished Clergymen.

The undersigned clergymen having had teeth extracted under the direction of Dr. COLTON, and under the influence of his Nitrous Oxide Gas, without pain, and with no disagreeable effects whatever, cheerfully express our opinion that the process is perfectly safe, and a great boon to suffering humanity.

(Signed by) Rev. S. IRENÆUS PRIME, D. D.
Rev. CHARLES F. DEEMS, D. D.
Rev. JOSEPH HOLDICH, D. D.
Rev. URIAH SCOTT, D. D.
Rev. E. P. ROGERS, D. D.
Rev. STEPHEN H. TYNG, D. D.
Rev. THEO. L. CUYLER, D. D.

Office No. 19 Cooper Institute, New-York.
—*Advertisement.*

PILES OR HEMORRHOIDS positively and permanently cured by absorption, without pain, danger, caustics, or instruments. Every vestige of the disease eradicated. Immediate relief from suffering. Twenty years' experience treating this disease warrants us in saying there is no case of piles we cannot cure. References, hundreds of best citizens of New-York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Pittsburg, whom we have cured. W. A. McCANDLISS, M. D., & SON, No. 2,001 Arch st., Philadelphia. At St. Nicholas Hotel, New-York, until May 2, and each alternate two weeks.—*Advertisement.*

Kill Dandruff, Keep the Scalp Clean, and the hair in condition by the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. There is nothing like it. Beware of substitutes. Morse Manufacturing Co., No. 9 Gold st., New-York.—*Advertisement.*

BROOKS' BOOTS AND SHOES—The largest assortment in the City. New Spring styles now ready. Measured work a specialty on BROOKS' Patent Lasts. Good and easy fits guaranteed at BROOKS' No. 1,196 Broadway, corner 29th st.—*Advertisement.*

Civilization received a new impulse by the invention of the Elastic Truss, 683 Broadway, which retains rupture comfortably, night and day, till permanently cured.—*Advertisement.*

RUSSIAN VAPOR (Marble) BATHS, kept at different temperatures to suit the weak and strong, at No. 25 East 4th st.—*Advertisement.*

"Burnett's Standard Flavoring Extracts are the best—the only kind I handle."—G. G. YERLIN.—*Advertisement.*

POMEROY & Co., No. 744 Broadway, sell for $4 the best "Elastic Truss" ever invented.—*Advertisement.*

Dr. B. C. Perry, the Skillful Dermatologist, No. 49 Bond st., New-York, cures, with special prescriptions, all eruptive and other scalp diseases; also, falling, loss, and prematurely gray hair, and dry, moist, and sca

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

HALF THE ORIGINAL COST!

INDIA INDIA

SHAWLS. SCARFS.

ON MONDAY, APRIL 27,

WE WILL OFFER THE BALANCE OF

J. RUSSELL'S STOCK OF INDIA SHAWLS

AT

HALF THE ORIGINAL COST.

THIS SALE WILL UNDOUBTEDLY AFFORD AN UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY OF SECURING A REAL INDIA SHAWL OR SCARF AT AN EXCEEDINGLY LOW PRICE.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH ST.

CARPETS.

Prices Greatly Reduced.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

WILL OFFER, ON MONDAY,

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS IN

FRENCH MOQUETTES,
AXMINSTER,
ROYAL WILTON,
VELVETS,
ENGLISH BODY BRUSSELS,
ENGLISH TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,
THREE-PLY,
AND INGRAINS.

English and American Oil-Cloths,

White and Fancy Canton Mattings, &c.

Broadway, Corner 19th St.

Upholstery Goods

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,

Broadway, Corner 19th St.,

NEW-YORK.

NEW STYLES

DRAPERY AND FURNITURE MATERIALS.

NOVELTIES IN

CRETONNES, SATTEENS, AND SERGES.

LACE CURTAINS,

SWISS, LENO, NOTTINGHAM, AND GUIPURE.

Window Shades,

Slip Furniture Coverings,

Cornices, Mirrors, &c.,

(A SPECIALTY.)

N. B.—Churches, hotels, and steamers furnished at short notice.

FRENCH PERCALES,

25c. Per Yard, (Worth 35c.)

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,

Broadway, Corner 19th St.

Lace Striped Poplins,

25c. Per Yard, (Former Price 60c.)

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,

Broadway, Corner 19th St.

Human Hair Goods.

L. SHAW,

NO. 364 BOWERY, CORNER 4TH ST.

BRANCH STORE NO. 345 6TH AV., BETWEEN 21ST AND 22D STS.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF HUMAN HAIR GOODS IN THE CITY RETAILED AT WHOLESALE PRICES.
THE CHOICEST QUALITY OF HUMAN HAIR GOODS,
WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED.
PRICE LIST.

Finest quality HAIR SWITCHES, solid, NOT dyed, excellent for wear.

18 in. long, hair 4 oz. weight	$5 00
22 in. long, hair 4 oz. weight	6 00
26 in. long, hair 4 oz. weight	8 00
32 in. long, hair 4 oz. weight	10 00

GRAY HAIR A SPECIALTY.

LONG SINGLE CURLS, warranted naturally curly.

22 in. long	$2 00	28 in. long	$5 00
24 in. long	2 50	32 in. long	7 50
26 in. long	4 00	36 in. long	10 00

PRIZETTS, 25c., 50c. and $1 per yard.

PRICE LIST OF MY SECOND QUALITY HAIR GOODS.

SHORT HAIR SWITCHES, 50c.

SWITCHES, ONE YARD LONG, $2.

LONG HAIR, SOLID, WARRANTED NOT DYED.

18 in. long, hair 3 oz. weight	$2 00
20 in. long, hair 3 oz. weight	2 50
22 in. long, hair 4 oz. weight	3 50
24 in. long, hair 4 oz. weight	4 50
26 in. long, hair 4 oz. weight	6 00
28 in. long, hair 4½ oz. weight	7 50
32 in. long, hair 5 oz. weight	9 00

SHAW'S PATENT HAIR SWITCHES, 50c.

LADIES' OWN HAIR MADE OVER IN LATEST STYLES.

COMBING MADE UP, 25c. and 50c. PER OUNCE.

Goods sent C. O. D. by express, or on receipt of P. O. M. O., or money in registered letters, free of charge to all parts of the country.

WHEN SENDING FOR GOODS ASK PRIVILEGE OF EXAMINATION.

NOTICE.—IMPORTANT TO THOSE WHO INTEND visiting Europe, or who have friends there.

J. RUSSELL,
Commission agent for
INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS,
2 avenue Roger Chatou,
Near Paris.

Merchants or others desiring the judgment of an expert in buying India Shawls, may address as above.

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

Broadway and 11th st.

Rich Dress Goods!

IMMENSE REDUCTIONS!

IMMENSE REDUCTIONS!

Will offer on MONDAY, April 27, in addition to our already splendid assorted stock,

LYONS POPLINS, best makes, $1 per yard.
MIKADO SILKS and INDIA PONGEES.
English and French GRISAILLES, extra quality.
English CREPE CLOTHS, a beautiful material for Traveling Suits.

Berlin Pongee! Berlin Pongee!

Only 62½ cents. Only 62½ cents.

French and English DIAGONAL, a superb material for street wear, only $1.
BRILLIANTE LUSTRE PONGEE, 75 cents.
STRIPED CHALLIE, Lyons make, in new shades—a beautiful fabric for children's wear.
English and French Silk Warp PONGEES, in great variety, at reduced prices.
Striped SICILLIANS for Polonaises.
A full line of IRISH POPLINS for Spring and Summer wear.
Also, just received,

JAPANESE GRISAILLE,

Something entirely new, $1 per yard.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

Broadway and 11th st.

Black Silks!

Black Silks!

"Cashmere Sublime" BLACK SILK, soft satin finish; will not crack or break by the hardest usage.
BLACK GROS GRAIN and TAFFETAS, $1 and $1 25.
One hundred pieces more of the celebrated $1 90 quality, worth $2 25.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

Broadway and 11th st.

Fancy Silks! Fancy Silks!

Two hundred pieces Gray and Black-striped silks at the low price of $1 per yard.
Foulard Silks, plain and fancy, in great variety.
Plain Colored Silks, the newest shades, $1 75 per yard.
All our $4 and $5 numbers reduced to $2 50 and $3.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

Broadway and 11th st.,

Will open on MONDAY, April 27, the largest and most complete assortment of New and Fashionable

LADIES' SUITS

they have ever shown, together with an elegant stock of

Misses' and Children's Suits, Jackets, &c.,

in all the new materials for Spring and Summer wear, at really attractive prices.

Ladies' and Children's Underwear,

imported and of our own manufacture, in splendid variety, at extraordinarily low prices.
Novelties in Ladies' Beaded and Embroidered GARMENTS and ENGLISH WALKING JACKETS just received.
We are now prepared to execute all orders for DRESS-MAKING in the latest style and at reasonable prices.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

Broadway and 11th st.

Shawls! Shawls! Shawls!

Will exhibit on MONDAY, April 27, in their

SHAWL DEPARTMENT,

The largest and best-selected stock of

Llama Lace Shawls and Sacques

Ever offered in this City, and at prices to defy competition.

Also, a few choice patterns in Llama Lace POLONAISES and Sleeveless JACKETS.
An extensive assortment of Striped Challie and Ottoman SHAWLS, from $2 up to the finest imported.
Great bargains in Plain Black Cashmere and Thibet Long and Square SHAWLS.
Scotch Plaid SHAWLS in great variety.
Paisley and Broche SHAWLS at immense reduction in prices.
A splendid stock of fine Shetland SHAWLS, in White and Black and White, from $1 50 upward.

A T SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, NO. 914 BROADWAY, near 20th st., FASHIONS just IMPORTED. NEW DESIGNS, BEAUTIFUL changes. PATTERNS NOW READY. CLOTH MODEL with each. "SMITH'S DRESS ELEVATOR." A GRAND SUCCESS. PRICE SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS.

MUSICAL.

200 PIANOS AND ORGANS,

New and Second-hand, of First-class Makers, including Waters, will be sold at Lower Prices for Cash, or on Installments, or for rent, in City or Country, during this month, by HORACE WATERS & SON, No. 481 Broadway, than ever before offered in New-York. Agents wanted for the sale of Waters' Celebrated Pianos and Organs. A SPECIALTY: Pianos and Organs to let until the rent money pays the price of the Instrument. Illustrated Catalogues mailed. A large discount to Ministers, Churches, Schools, Lodges, &c.

LINDEMAN & SONS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
CYCLOID, SQUARE, AND UPRIGHT PIANOS,
WAREROOMS,
NO. 14 EAST 14TH ST.

A. BEAUTIGAM'S UPRIGHT AND SQUARE pianos are second to none. Prices moderate. Constantly on hand a large assortment of second-hand pianos from best makers. Pianos to rent. Warerooms No. 701 Broadway.

PIANO-FORTES—SECOND-HAND, OF OUR OWN and other makers, comprising grands, squares, and uprights, in thorough order. For sale by CHICKERING & SONS, No. 11 East 14th st., between Broadway and 5th av.

A LARGE STOCK OF PIANOS,

SQUARE AND UPRIGHT, to rent or sell cheap; rent allowed on purchases. Call at M. M. MERRELL'S No. 3 Union square, (No. 165 4th av.)

SX. HALL & CO., NO. 15 EAST 14TH ST.—Grand, square, and upright pianos; Chickering's, Steinway's, Weber's, and others; also, cabinet or parlor organs low for cash, on installments and for rent.

WANTED—A GRAND PIANO FOR THE SUMMER or longer, where it will be little and carefully used, in a private family for the storage or a low rent. Address Dr. WAITE & SON, No. 100 East 23d st.

LIGHTE & ERNST.—OLD HOUSE OF LIGHTE, Newton & Bradbury, established 1840, have removed to No. 12 East 14th st. Pianos for sale and to let cheap, also on easy monthly payments.

A BARGAINS.—FIRST-CLASS 7 AND 7⅓ OCTAVE three-cornered upright pianos.
GOLDSMITH & SON, No. 26 Bowery st., near Bowery.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will open, on Monday, April 27, 1874, a recent purchase of

Real Lyons Poplins,

at 90c. per yard, usually sold at $1 25.

2 cases

Grisaille Mikado Silks,

Pure Silk one way, at 45c. per yard; formerly 75c.

A great choice of

Summer Silks,

at 75c. and $1 per yard.

On Centre Counter Rotunda

will be exhibited a very large stock of EXTRA QUALITY

New Fancy Silks,

the LATEST and MOST FASHIONABLE COLORINGS, at $1 25 per yard; worth $1 75.

And, as an additional attraction, they will add a complete line of PLAIN COLORED

Lyons Dress Silks,

at $1 25 per yard, formerly good value for $1 75.

IMPORTED WHITE GOODS

300 pieces FRENCH FIGURED and DOTTED.

Swiss Muslin

at $3 per piece, formerly $4 50.

250 pieces STRIPE AND CHECK DO. at $3 25 per piece, formerly $5.

100 pieces elegantly-embroidered PIQUES at 85c. per piece, formerly $1 25.

2 cases Soft Check NAINSOOK for morning wrappers at the exceptionally low price of $3 75 per piece of 20 yards.

They have also largely replenished their stock of

FINE WHITE GOODS

with every necessary article for family use at largely reduced prices.

Fourth Avenue Section.

They will make a special offering of 25 cases full 28 inches wide

Paris Finish Percales

in SHIRTING and DRESS STYLES, WARRANTED Fast Colors, at 12½c. per yard, well worth 18c.

The greatest bargain yet offered.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

will open, on MONDAY, April 27, 1874, a large invoice of

Paris Fancy Goods,

consisting of Ladies' Silk, Poplin, Mohair, Linen, Lawn, and Organdie

DRESSES,

EXTRA RICH.

SILK and CASHMERE

Polonaise, Sacques, and Jackets,

elegantly embroidered with Silk and Jet.

The latest PARISIAN NOVELTIES, just received.

A fresh assortment of Ladies' TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED Straw, Chip, and Leghorn

HATS.

Flowers, Feathers, Ornaments, &c., &c.

And they will also open on TUESDAY, APRIL 28, 1874, an invoice of very rich

LACES,

JET LACES, TRIMMINGS, YAK LACES, Dress and Millinery Ornaments, &c., &c., *the same quality and style as used by the first-class Paris modistes and dress-makers.*

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

SPECIAL SALE OF
REAL INDIA

Camel's Hair Shawls.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Have decided to close their present stock of LONG and SQUARE

REAL INDIA

SHAWLS, SCARFS, AND TIES,

comprising the largest and most elegant assortment in style, quality, and richness they have ever offered. PRICES FULLY 50 PER CENT LESS than those of former years.

The attention of their customers, strangers, and residents of neighboring cities is respectfully requested.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Have made large reductions in the prices of

Rich Axminster,
Aubusson,
Indian, Persian,
Berlin, and Holland

CARPETS,

IN ONE PIECE, various sizes.

They also offer a splendid collection of

French Moquettes,
Axminsters,
Royal Wiltons,
Crossley's Velvets,
Brussels and
Tapestries,

in the newest and choicest styles.

A large assortment of

American Moquettes,

in magnificent designs and extra quality, manufactured EXCLUSIVELY TO THEIR ORDER.

ONLY $3 PER YARD.

Extra heavy English OIL-CLOTHS, THREE-PLY and INGRAIN CARPETINGS, new white, red-checked, and fancy CHINA MATTINGS, RUGS, MATS, &c.

The above stock includes the NEWEST and MOST RECENT DESIGNS PRODUCED.

And they will also offer an immense stock of

Housekeeping Goods.

Viz.: Linens, Sheetings, Damasks, Napkins, Towelings, Flannels, Blankets, Counterpanes, &c., *at greatly reduced prices.*

Also, a LARGE JOB LOT of IRISH, SCOTCH, and FRENCH

Linens and Sheetings,

at PRICES LARGELY BELOW THE COST OF IMPORTATION.

All goods, when required, made, marked, and finished at short notice.

EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS in

Upholstery Goods,

SATIN DAMASKS, BROCATELS, TAPESTRIES, REPS, LACE CURTAINS, &c., &c.

Stock very large and complete.

PURE CURLED HAIR MATTRESSES,

MADE ON THE PREMISES.

PRICES EXTREMELY LOW.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

DRY GOODS.

STERN BROS

6TH AV. AND 23D ST.,

NO. 367 SIXTH AV., NO. 110 WEST 23D ST.,

WILL CONTINUE THIS WEEK
THEIR GREAT SALE
IN THEIR
LADIES', MISSES' AND INFANTS' FURNISHING DEPARTMENT,
ON THE SECOND FLOOR OF THEIR
SIXTH AVENUE BUILDING.
and in addition will offer
A LARGE LINE OF
ENTIRELY NEW
UNDERGARMENTS,
PURCHASED THE PAST WEEK
AT 50 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR,
at
EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS.

Before enumerating a few of our styles of LADIES' WEAR, we beg to call attention to our extremely large assortment of

LADIES' CASHMERE, DRAP D'ETE,
DIAGONAL AND PLAIN CLOTH
WALKING JACKETS AND SACQUES.

Entirely new and choice styles

WALKING JACKETS, at $5 50, $5 75, $6 50, $7 50, upwards.
CASHMERE JACKETS, at $6 75, $7 50, $9, $11, upward,
With a large assortment of
BEADED AND BRAIDED
WALKING JACKETS AND SACQUES,
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

We will also display, MONDAY MORNING,
a superb assortment of
REAL LLAMA LACE SACQUES,
at $9, $10 37, $11 50, $14, upward.
LLAMA LACE CAPES AND SHAWLS,
some special bargains.
REAL GUIPURE SACQUES.
REAL THREAD LACE SHAWLS.
REAL THREAD AND LLAMA
MARIE ANTOINETTE CAPES AND SASHES,
entirely new designs and styles.
In

Ladies' and Misses' Undergarments

we will offer a very large stock of
LADIES' CHEMISES, in great variety of styles and designs, at 89c., 90c., $1, $1 19, $1 21, $1 25, $1 37, $1 45, $1 65, upward.
LADIES' NIGHTGOWNS at $1 15, $1 33, $1 65, $1 85, $1 95, $2 12, $2 25, $2 42, upward.
LADIES' DRAWERS at 58c., 65c., 73c., 75c., 87c. 95c., $1 10, $1 20, $1 35, $1 65, upward.
LADIES' WALKING SKIRTS at 75c., 88c., 98c., $1 08, $1 25, $1 38, $1 50, $1 75, upward, including some special bargains.
DRESSING SACQUES at 84c., 95c., $1 08, $1 25, $1 35, $1 65, $1 85, $2 10, upward.

all of which will be found upon examination to be first class, and made of the best muslin and material, and sewed in the very best manner.

AT PRICES FULLY 20 PER CENT. LESS THAN THESE GOODS HAVE EVER BEEN SOLD BEFORE.

LADIES' LINEN AND CAMBRIC UNDERGARMENTS, very choice stock.

A complete assortment of

MISSES' UNDERGARMENTS

AND

INFANTS' WEAR,

including every article requisite to a COMPLETE OUTFIT.

CHILDREN'S PIQUE BRAIDED SUITS,
IN ALL SIZES AND STYLES.
CHILDREN'S PIQUE GABRIELS,
WALKING-COATS,
CAPES AND CLOAKS,
A complete department for itself.

TRIMMING DEPARTMENT

MONDAY MORNING Opening of
entirely new and elegant lines
BEADED PASSEMENTERIE TRIMMINGS,
CHOICE SILK GIMPS AND FRINGES,
RICH BRADED FRINGES,
BEADED ORNAMENTS AND BUTTONS,
COLORED SILK AND WORSTED FRINGES.

Together forming a superb line of novelties, many of our own direct importation.

REMARKABLY LOW PRICES.

STERN BROTHERS.

THE PUBLIC WHO WANT TRUNKS, TRAVELING bags and umbrellas, and all other articles needed for traveling purposes, will find them at low prices at KAVANAGH'S, north-east corner 42 st. and 6th av.

AUCTION SALES.

JOSEPH HEGEMAN, Auctioneer.

WILL SELL AT PUBLIC AUCTION,
at No. 9 Maiden lane,
MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, and THURSDAY,
April 27, 28, 29, and 30, at 10:30 A. M., each day,
A LARGE STOCK OF PLATED-WARE,
made by the Meriden Britannia Company, Rogers, Smith & Co., Reed & Barton, and other well-known manufacturers, being the stock of
W. A. BIGLER & CO., of Chicago, bankrupts.
Also, a large assortment of
BRONZES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY, DIAMONDS,
and MUSICAL BOXES.
GOODS ON EXHIBITION at place of sale.

UNITED STATES MARSHAL'S SALE.—PURsuant to an order of the United States Circuit Court, to me directed and delivered, I will sell at public auction, by Field, Morris, Fenner & Co., auctioneers, at their stores, Nos. 465 and 467 Broome st., on THURSDAY, April 9, 1874, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, a quantity of 3-4 on 1 6-4 cassimeres, beavers, Moscows, doeskins, coatings, mohairs, &c., &c., in great variety, the same being a portion of the estate of the Gleuham Manufacturing Company, bankrupt.
OLIVER FISKE, United States Marshal.
Dated New-York, March 30, 1874.
The above sale is hereby postponed to THURSDAY, April 16, same hour and place.
OLIVER FISKE, United States Marshal.
The above sale is hereby postponed to THURSDAY, April 30, 1874, same hour and place.
OLIVER FISKE, United States Marshal.

BENJ. P. FAIRCHILD, Auctioneer.

EXECUTORS' SALE OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.—BENJ. P. FAIRCHILD, Auctioneer, will sell on WEDNESDAY, the 29th day of April, 1874, at No. 409 West 22d st.,
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,
consisting of rosewood parlor suites, marble-top tables, black walnut and oak bedroom suites, oak extension tables, dining-room chairs, pier mirrors, hair mattresses, feather pillows and bolsters, Brussels carpets, crockery, glass and kitchen utensils. By order
JOHN W. MORGAN, Executor.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

ELEGANT HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.—ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON will sell at auction on MONDAY, April 27, at 10:30 o'clock, at the private residence No. 38 East 29th st., between 4th and Madison avs., elegant household furniture, consisting in part of rosewood parlor suits in damask and repp, pier and mantel mirrors, black walnut bureaus and bedsteads, Wilton and Brussels carpets, &c. Catalogues at office of auctioneers.

NEW-YORK, April 16, 1874.

BANKRUPT SALE AT AUCTION.—THE UNdersigned, Assignee in Bankruptcy, will sell at public auction, on Tuesday, April 28, at the auction salesroom of Jones, Underhill & Scudder, Nos. 7 and 9 Green st., by order of Jas. P. Dwight, Esq., Register in Bankruptcy, all the stock of clothing, piece goods, and trimmings belonging to the estate of Geo. A. Hunter & Co., bankrupts.
WILLIAM H. VAN VORST, Assignee.

MACHINERY.—SELLING OUT TO CLOSE UP business, engines, boilers, pumps, pulleys, and hangers, four to five cents per pound, and other machinery in proportion. Renewal of auction April 28, 10 A. M., at Davis' machinery yard, Nos. 120 to 124 Hudson st., Jersey City.

AUCTION NOTICE.—GOOD SECOND-HAND AND misfit carpets, rich patterns, all sizes, English, Brussels and tapestry, from auctions, daily, very cheap. At No. 112 Fulton st., between William and Nassau.

DRY GOODS.

R. H. MACY & CO.'S

GRAND CENTRAL ESTABLISHMENT.

The largest of the kind in the country.

We are having a CONTINUAL OPENING of NEW FRESH GOODS, our own importations.

Our SPRING IMPORTATIONS of ladies', children's and gents' plain and fancy hosiery, SILK AND LISLE THREAD GLOVES, MITTS, &c., now on sale—STYLES GOOD—PRICES LOW.

OUR UMBRELLA AND PARASOL department is CROWDED with DESIRABLE GOODS at ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

OUR STRAW GOODS AND MILLINERY

DEPARTMENT is receiving marked attention.

Ladies and gentlemen FURNISHING ROOMS, HOUSES, HOTELS, Boarding-houses, STEAMERS, YACHTS, &c., will find an endless variety in our HOUSEKEEPING, HOUSE-FURNISHING, CROCKERY, and GLASS-WARE departments, at prices surprisingly low.

In fancy goods we are opening thirty cases PARISIAN NOVELTIES this week. Also, in toilet articles, full assortment. We are also opening

NEW TIES

for ladies, gents, and youth, and for the children, lots of new TOYS, DOLLS, and DOLLS' furnishing goods.

DON'T NEGLECT our book and stationery departments; neither our picnic department, or our lace and

EMBROIDERY

stock. You are sure to find just what you are looking for in each of them.

A complete line of

SILVER-PLATED WARE

of the best American manufacturers, all warranted first class, at prices much below the maker's list.

WE HAVE JUST PURCHASED a manufacturer's STOCK of ladies'

UNDERCLOTHING,

(made on WHEELER & WILSON MACHINE.) They will be sold at very low prices. Our LA FORGE GLOVE, two button, 98c a pair, is the cheapest glove in the country. We GIVE a NEW PAIR for all that rip or tear. It will pay you well to go to MACY'S every day. You have not seen New-York if you have not been to MACY'S. Goods delivered free, as usual. Special attention paid to ORDERS by MAIL or otherwise.

N. B.—A discount made to milliners, dress-makers, and the trade.

P. S.—WE HAVE NO BRANCH HOUSE in any part of the United States; never did have one, and never will.

R. H. MACY & CO.,
14th st. and 6th av., New-York.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

WILSON & CREIG,

NO. 771 BROADWAY,

(CORNER 9TH STREET,)

ARE NOW OFFERING

Black Cashmere Garments

AND

CLOTH JACKETS,

latest styles, beautiful shapes, and the cheapest goods we have ever had.

BLACK PARIS JET EMBROIDERED CASHMERE and GRENADINE POLONAISES; also, ECRU LINEN EMBROIDERED POLONAISES in different fabrics in unmade patterns, at very moderate prices.

RARE OPPORTUNITY.

IMPORTED COSTUMES of every description, which we have selected for patterns, will now be sold at about half their cost price, as they have now served their purpose as patterns and ideas for our

Dress-making Department.

Our well-known reputation in this branch of our business is a sufficient guarantee of the quality, style and durability of our work.

MOURNING GOODS AND BLACK SILKS

of the best makers—the best value to be found in the country.

Cloths and Cloakings,

Printed PERCALES, LAWNS, LINENS, PIQUES, and other WASHING MATERIALS in the latest fabrics.

Ladies' and Children's Outfitting Department,

complete with every article. Special attention paid to LADIES' TROUSSEAUX and INFANTS' WARDROBES.

CHILDREN'S CLOTH CLOAKS and INFANTS' French Embroidered PIQUE CLOAKS—the finest goods we have ever had.

Paris Embroidered UNDERCLOTHING, CHEMISE BANDS, NIGHT-DRESS SETS, DRAWERS, &c., just received.

Bargains in LACES and EMBROIDERIES, Black and Colored YAK LACES, LINEN LACES, FRINGES, GIMP, BUTTONS, and TRIMMINGS.

Latest Styles Paris TIES, BOWS, RUFFS, &c.

Also, many Paris Novelties received from time to time. Always something new and exclusive.

An examination of our stock is most respectfully solicited.

WILSON & GREIG,

NO. 771 BROADWAY,

CORNER OF 9TH ST.

A.—MME. LAFORCADE, NO. 6 WEST 11TH ST., near Broadway, has just returned from Paris with imported rich evening and street Costumes, Limousines, Jet Aprons, and Mitlraces, from Worth, Pingat, Laferriere, Heutsner, &c. Also the new shapes of Hats, Pluton, Mère Angot's, &c., from Felix, Virot, Mantel Therese, &c., and with the most elegant jet trimmings in the City.

FURNITURE.

The Haeger Warehouses.

8th av., from 33d to 34th st., and No. 282 9th av., between 26th and 27th sts.

The OLDEST and MOST EXTENSIVE Establishments of the kind in the business.

STORAGE

For Furniture, Baggage, Trunks, Pianos, Mirrors, and all other property, in separate closed compartments of any size, always accessible. Four Platform Elevators. Goods received from any domestic or foreign point without notice, and duties, freight, &c., advanced. Night patrol receive goods at all hours, and will furnish shelter in interior court of warehouses for loaded wagons. Boxing, shipping, porterages, and everything appertaining to the storage and handling of property attended to.

WARREN WARD & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF FURNITURE.

Large variety of rich and plain furniture, decorations, &c., which are being offered at extremely low prices.

Corner of Spring and Crosby sts., New-York.

T. G. SELLEW,

DESKS,

OFFICE AND LIBRARY FUENITURE

No. 103 Fulton St.,

NEW-YORK.

BANKS AND OFFICES FITTED UP.

FINE CYLINDER DESKS.

DEGRAAF & COCHRANE,

Nos. 152 and 154 West 23d st.,
Between 6th and 7th avs.,
MANUFACTURERS AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL FURNITURE DEALERS.

We have on hand a very large assortment of parlor, chamber, dining-room, and library furniture, cornices, pier glasses, mattresses, spring beds, &c.

Imitation rosewood library sets, $70 and upward.
Rosewood library sets, $150 and upward.
Walnut library sets, $85 and upward.
Marie Antoinette parlor sets, $120 and upward.
Walnut marble-top sets, $75 and upward.
Walnut dress-case sets, $100 and upward.
Walnut library tables, $15 and upward.
We do not quote the above prices as the lowest at which these articles can be made, but prices at which we can give a good article.

We will be pleased to give any who desire to furnish, an estimate.

All goods fully guaranteed in every respect.

ELEGANT, DURABLE FURNITURE FOR parlor, bar, library, dining, bedroom, &c. EMERICK KISS, who is retiring from the business in which he was since 1856, and whose well-known reputation for manufacturing only first-class furniture is a guarantee of the excellence of workmanship, offers his stock at the cost prices, at No. 85 Mercer st., near Spring.

WEEKLY OR MONTHLY PAYMENTS

for FURNITURE, CARPETS, and BEDDING, at B. M. COWPERTHWAITE & CO.'S, Nos. 155 and 157 Chatham st. An immense stock and low prices.

CARPET.—AN ELEGANT VELVET, COSTING $6, will be sold at $2; also, a pier-glass, French plate, very cheap. Apply on Monday, A. M., at private residence, No. 259 West 23d st.

MISFIT CARPETS.—GOOD SECOND-HAND AND misfit carpets a specialty; all sizes, rich patterns, very cheap. 112 Fulton st., near Nassau, side entrance.

CARPETS, FURNITURE, AND KITCHEN utensils for sale cheap; owner going to move. No. 422 West 22d st.

DRY GOODS.

E. RIDLEY & SON,

309, 311, 311 1-2 Grand St.,

NEW-YORK.

STRAW AND MILLINERY GOODS
FROM EUROPE,
FROM DOMESTIC MANUFACTURERS,
FROM IMPORTERS,
FROM VARIOUS AUCTION SALES.

ALSO, LARGE CONSIGNMENTS
TO BE SOLD ON ACCOUNT OF WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

STRAW GOODS

OVER 2,000 cases of STRAW GOODS.
FINE LEGHORN and HAIR HATS and BONNETS, 75c., $1, $1 25, $1 45, $1 75, $2 up.
MILAN ROUND HATS and BONNETS from 50c. to $2.
OUR ASSORTMENT of STRAW GOODS is the LARGEST, CHEAPEST and MOST COMPLETE IN THIS CITY.
OVER 100 DIFFERENT BRAIDS, EVERY DESIRABLE SHAPE, at 13c., 25c., 50c., 75c., $1, $1 25, $1 50 up.
RUSTIC HATS, 50c., 65c., 75c. up—TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED.
THOUSANDS of BOYS', YOUTHS' and CHILDREN'S HATS, 15c., 25c., 50c., 75c. and $1. INSPECT.
BOYS' NEW SILK DRESS HATS, $2 50, sold elsewhere at $5.
LARGE PURCHASES OF HAIR AND CACTUS BRAIDS, FANCY STRAW LACES, BLONDES, STRAW CORDS AND ORNAMENTS. GREAT VARIETY AT EXTRA LOW PRICES.

TRIMMED HAT DEPARTMENT.

INSPECTION INVITED.

EVERYTHING FASHIONABLE, from $1 25 to $25.
HATS AND BONNETS TRIMMED at the SHORTEST NOTICE.

RIBBONS.

50,000 PIECES OF "GROS GRAIN" RIBBONS, PURE SILK—EVERY WIDTH AND COLOR, 8c., 10c., 20c. per yard.
SILK RIBBONS, with CORDED EDGE, from 3c. to 15c.
SASH RIBBONS, 20c., 25c., 38c., 50c., 75c., 85c.
BONNET SILKS, from 50c. per yard.
BLACK DRESS SILKS, 65c. up.
CORDED SILKS, 75c., $1 up.
ALL SILK MIGNONS, EVERY COLOR.

LACES.

GUIPURES, YAK, & THREAD LACES—SPECIALTY.
FINISH SETS, at 85c., $1 25, $1 38 per yard up.
SCARFS in SPANISH, GUIPURE, BRUSSELS, and other materials.
VEILS in BRUSSELS and DOTTED NETS, 50c., 75c., $1, $2 50 and $4.
2,500—VARIOUS MOUNTINGS, Ivory, Horn, Silver, Gold, and Shell, $1 25 to $15 each.
SPECIALTIES, HAT AND BONNET ORNAMENTS.
SPECIALTIES, JET AND STEEL BANDS, BUCKLES, &c.
SPECIALTIES, TEN THOUSAND FANS, FANS. EXAMINE.
SPECIALTIES, TOILET ARTICLES, SOAPS, PERFUMERIES, &c., &c.
SPECIALTIES, FIFTEEN THOUSAND BUNCHES CUT BEADS, &c. each.
LEATHER GOODS, VALISES, } 15c., 25c., 50c., 75c.,
POCKET-BOOKS, SATCHELS, } $1 up.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

SILVER-PLATED WARE,

OF THE VERY BEST MANUFACTURE, BELOW REGULAR PRICES.

HOSIERY.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WHITE AND FANCY HOSE, 12c., 15c. up.
LADIES' BALBRIGGAN HOSE—Silk-clocked, 30c., 45c., 50c. up.
LADIES', GENTS', AND CHILDREN'S SUMMER UNDERWEAR, ALL SIZES AND QUALITIES.
GENTS' DRESS SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, &c.
LARGE AND COMPLETE ASSORTMENT in SILK, LISLE, AND BERLIN GLOVES at 12c., 15c., 20c., 25c. the pair up.
LADIES' SILK TIES AND SCARFS, 18c., 20c., 25c. up.

UNDERGARMENTS.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS in Lawn, Marseilles, Pique, Swiss and Linen, $3 up.
CHILDREN'S GABRIELLE DRESSES, from 50c. up.
CHILDREN'S FINE MARSEILLES WALKING SUITS and CLOAKS, &c.
LADIES' UNDERGARMENTS, in sets to suit the purchaser.
SALE OF CORSETS, } 40c., 45c., 50c., 65c., 75c., 80c.,
2,000 DOZENS. } $1 up.

KID GLOVES.

"MONOGRAM." POPULAR GLOVES. "EDWARD."
EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.
2 BUTTONS, 90 cents. SPRING SHADES.
3 BUTTONS, $1 25. NEW SHADES.
OUR GOAT-SKIN "EDWARD," 2 BUTTONS, EQUAL TO ANY BRAND AT ANY PRICE, $1 50 the pair. NEW SHADES—THIS SPRING IMPORTATION.
ONE-BUTTON GLOVES, 25, 35, 45 cents. NEW SHADES.

E. RIDLEY & SON,

Nos. 309, 311, 311 1-2 Grand st.,

Nos. 62, 64, 66, 68, and 70 ALLEN ST.,

NEW-YORK.

FIFTH BLOCK EAST FROM THE BOWERY.

Grand Street Cross-town Line of cars PASSES THE DOOR and connects with every City Car and Stage Route going north and south. SIX MINUTES' ride from corner Broadway.

MSULLIVAN, NO. 891 BROADWAY, BETWEEN 19th and 20th sts., near Lord & Taylor's, will open on Monday, April 27, a Choice selection of French Goods, for Spring and Summer wear, consisting of Silk, Cashmere, and Batiste Street Costumes, at exceedingly low prices; Lace Goods and Fancy Articles; Dress-making a specialty.

INSTRUCTION.

MOUNT WASHINGTON

COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE,

NO. 40 WASHINGTON SQUARE.

Dr. GEO. W. CLARKE, Principal, prepares pupils of all ages for business or college.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE
FOR BOYS AND YOUNG GENTLEMEN,
NOS. 126 AND 128 EAST 24TH ST.
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.
PROF. ELIE CHARLIER.

DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, No. 1,193 Broadway, remains open DAY and EVENING, all Summer.—Book-keeping, writing, arithmetic, &c., taught practically, as used in best business houses.

A LADY OF CULTURE AND REFINEMENT, qualified to instruct in higher English, French, and music, desires a position where services rendered in these departments will be considered as an equivalent for board; City preferred. Address E. J., Box No. 143 *Times* Office.

PAINE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, NO. 62 BOWery; up-town College, Broadway and 33d st. Young men taught book-keeping, arithmetic; foreigners English; and backward persons privately instructed; writing lessons, $2 50.

SCHOOL OF PHONOGRAPHY, NO. 36 PARK Row.—DAY AND EVENING CLASSES. Latest improvements taught; pupils graduated in any preferred system. Terms moderate. Positions obtained for competent pupils. E. B. BURNS, Principal.

BUSINESS COLLEGE—WEST SIDE 23D ST., 20 corner 6th av. A school to qualify young men and boys for usefulness and profitable business situations; day and evening. Please call.

ANTHON GRAMMAR SCHOOL,
No. 252 Madison av.

CLAVERACK College and H. R. Inst., at Claverack, N. Y. 20 instructors. ALONZO FLACK, Ph. D., Pres.

STORAGE.

STORAGE.

STORAGE WARE-HOUSES for furniture, pianos, baggage, &c., in separate rooms, at low rates. We invite the attention of parties who intend to store their furniture, to our accommodations for the storing of furniture, light, ventilation, &c. Also our piano and mirror department, for the storage and safe keeping of pianos, mirrors, paintings, &c. All goods are taken up and down on elevators, thus avoiding carting and defacing. Watchman in building day and night. Office open until 9 P. M. to receive orders.

MICHAELS & SON,
Nos. 38, 40, and 42 Commerce st., near Bleecker.

MORRELL

FRANCE.

LITERATURE AND POLITICS—ROCHEFORT'S ESCAPE—GOSSIP.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Friday, April 10, 1874.

The "Société des Gens de Lettres," or the literary society of Paris, has managed to get itself involved in the political quarrels of the day. One of its fundamental principles is the total avoidance of politics. Its members belong to all parties and to every shade of opinion, and upon its neutral floor the author of *Le Chiffonier* can take his place beside the author of *Diane de Lys*, or of any other important work. There Victor Hugo and Granier de Cassagnac met upon neutral ground. Yet this society is now in trouble with the Government, and the history of this dispute will serve to show how difficult it is to reconcile the idea of perfect independence with the system of accepting subventions from the State. In 1856, when everybody was rejoicing in the birth of an heir to the throne and in the marvelous prosperity of the country, the society was only too glad to follow the general current of public opinion and pay court to Napoleon III. The Emperor, who never forgot any act of the kind, responded in his usual amiable and delicate way. He gave the society an annual subvention of 12,000 francs to be bestowed upon its pensioners—needy literary men. A fund, derived from a tax upon the members who profited by the aid of the society, was organized for the same charitable purpose, and about a dozen poor authors received an annual sum to help them along. But the distribution of this fund was kept a profound secret. Every year a committee was appointed to examine the applications and to accord the sums required, and only the members of this committee were aware of this mode of distribution. The Cashier paid the checks issued to numbers, and not to names. Several poor writers have received pensions in this way for more than twenty years, and no one has ever dreamed that their income was partly due to charity, and not to the sale of their works. The twelve thousand francs were annually paid over to the society, and distributed in this way, and no one ever dreamed of questioning the use made of the money. But the other day M. De Broglie made a great discovery. Some one took the pains to inform him that among the pensioners of the society was Felix Pyat, Jules Valles, Razona, and Paschal Grousset, four persons who had been condemned for crimes by the different courts-martial which tried the leaders in the Communist insurrection. The Minister said nothing until he was asked for the 12,000 francs, but he then told the committee that this fact had come to his knowledge, and that he could not grant the money unless a strict account was rendered in the future of its expenditure. The society resented this attempt at interference, and urged its rules regarding political matters. And these poor authors had been condemned for political acts. The society knew Pyat, for instance, only as the author of a clever book called *Le Chiffonier*, and not as a politician or a Communist. M. De Broglie replied that the burning of Paris and the shooting of the hostages, in which acts these men were *parties criminis*, placed them upon a footing with common-law criminals. When this was laid before the society in the Rue Geoffroy-Marie it created a sensation. M. De Broglie was good enough to add the sarcastic reproof that the literary gentlemen of Paris would have shown a great deal more policy, not to say sense of dignity, if they had erased the names of these revolutionists after their condemnation.

PRESS SENTIMENT.

Final action upon this momentous question has not yet been taken, and the opinions of the press are naturally divided. The Republicans resent an attempt to interfere with a non-political society; the Monarchists naturally agree with M. De Broglie. The Bonapartists, it seems to me, are the only parties who take a logical view of the matter, and it is strange that the Republicans do not agree with them. They say that the proper course is not to accept a subvention at all from any Government if the society holds greatly to its idea of independence. When it took the money of Cæsar it was not free to attack Cæsar, and the very act of accepting a subvention is equal to signing away a portion of one's liberty of action. From 1856 to 1871 the society took money from the Emperor, and was on very good terms with him. After the 4th September the new rulers of France were mainly members of the society, and they had the 12,000 francs transferred from the civil list to the regular budget of the State. And some three months after the payment of the last imperial subvention the society presented some cannon to the National Guard and sent Jules Ferry to make the address. He attacked the Emperor, then a prisoner, in the most bitter terms, thereby wounding the political sensibilities of a large number of the members of the society. A year later Cæsar could be attacked with impunity, and the society turned its attention to M. Thiers. Many little acts of politeness are recorded to show the good feeling existing. And after the 24th of May it came the turn of MacMahon, and many members of the society dealt with severity with M. Thiers. Yet now, when tripped upon a point which touches the honor of the society, its members protest against the idea of its ever having had anything in the world to do with politics.

THE SOCIETÉ DES GENS DE LETTRES.

The "Société des Gens de Lettres" is one of the most arbitrary institutions in existence. It protects its members, it is true, but it chokes off competition in literature. A young author who wishes to succeed in any line must first court the protection of this society. If he does not his book will fail and his drama will be hissed. Indeed, as for the latter, he would never be able to get it upon the stage, and he could only bring out his book at his own expense. It is useless to fight against it, unless one is very rich. Offenbach tried it when he took the Gaité, but had to compromise. He was only allowed to play his own pieces after having played two pieces by other members of the society. This he had to do before putting "Orphée" upon the stage. For men like Victor Hugo, Dumas, Sardou, and a few more popular writers, the society is a great blessing; but to young writers it is a great curse. It puts thousands of francs a year into the pockets of the former; it drives the latter out of the field. Book publishers and theatrical managers have to obey the mandates of the society. But a few quarrels like the present will go far toward lowering its pretensions and its dignity. Certainly it can hardly expect to come out of this difficulty with honor, unless it decides to reject for the future this subvention from the State. Many instances of the tyranny of this society could be given if we were disposed, but were one-half told, the result would be the enmity of two-thirds of the journalists of Paris—not that they like the society, which taxes them to protect a few of the *gros bonnets* of literature, but because they have more interest in defending the society than in attacking it. And Helvetius says that interest is the basis of human philosophy.

THE ESCAPE OF ROCHEFORT.

Up to this morning we have been left in doubt as to the truth of the reported escape of Rochefort. Yesterday the English Foreign Office sent word that the report was true, and that Rochefort, Grousset, Jourde, and two more were actually at Sydney. The semi-official organs of this morning say that the Government has received a telegram confirming the news. The weather has been bad for a few days past, and colds, pleurisy, and pneumonia are very common. There is a French saying which runs "*En Avril, n'ôte pas un fil*"—that is to say, "Don't take off a thread of your Winter clothing before the month of May." This is a liberal translation, but the sentiment remains intact, and a very good sentiment it is. But when warm days come in the early part of the month people forget their sanitary lore, and will not be wise until a cold in the head comes to charge them with gross imprudence. Although I set up for a man of ordinary good judgment, I was stupid enough this year to commit a folly that I have heard denounced from boyhood. The consequences are not yet fully known to me, but I shall have further news upon the subject when my doctor sends in his bill at the end of the year. Meanwhile I have escaped better than 490 others who probably committed the same piece of imprudence, and who died last week from the diseases above mentioned. Owing to the high prices of fuel in Paris, people are very apt to cease making fires on the first of April, but on such days as this upon which I write a good fire is a necessity. At this season, however, a great many people die who might well be recorded as having committed suicide by imprudence.

POLITICAL MOVEMENTS.

We are on the eve, it seems, of a new political sensation. A plan is on foot for uniting the Right and Left Centres, and for throwing the Legitimists overboard. It is said that a majority has been secured by promising every member of the Left Centre a chair in the Senate. The aim of this combination is to establish the Stadtholderate with the Duc D'Aumale for Stadtholder. But while this plan is a most beautiful and polished conception, it has to encounter a strong obstacle. The first thing it must do is to dispose of MacMahon, and at the first attempt to overthrow him he will make an appeal to the nation.

A SCANDAL BETWEEN AMERICANS.

Two well-known American gentlemen, members of the Washington Club, created a sensation the other day in the streets. They had been playing cards, and one was three games in arrears, having no money in his pocket. The next day was Sunday. On Monday the loser of Saturday wished to take part in a game in which the winner was engaged, and the latter told him that he could not until he had paid his losses, the rule being to pay them within twenty-four hours. He handed over a 1,000 franc bill, and the matter dropped. The next day the loser accosted the other man in the street, and told him he had been waiting for an apology. "But," was the reply, "I had no intention of making one." "Then take that," said the loser, slapping his face. "That is not a great feat in the case of a man in such delicate health," was the answer to the blow. "Oh!" said the other, "I only meant to insult you." That evening the man who struck the blow was expelled from the club.

THE FORK-EATER.

The young man who swallowed the fork insisted upon getting up on Saturday and of returning to his store. The doctors were killing him with their soundings. Every few hours batches of fifteen or twenty surgeons arrived to examine the case, and, as a preliminary to all discussion, they had to sound in order to be sure that the fork was there. An ingenious machine was invented which could be pushed down upon the fork and bring back the impression of the tines, and by its use each batch of doctors was convinced that the fork was there. The only inconvenience the young man has yet experienced has been from the use of the sound. At the last experience the surgeon had a similar fork in his hand, and the young man proposed to swallow that one also, if it could put an end to all doubts and relieve him of these perpetual stranglings with a sound. The doctors made a very grave matter of it, (as I suppose it is,) and kept the young man upon his back and upon a careful diet. On hearing that another lot of famous doctors was coming to sound him in the morning, he could stand it no longer, and insisted upon going back to his work. After all, swallowing forks is not so very dangerous, for Cipriani, the Italian pioneer in this line, is yet alive, and attending to his ordinary pursuits; yet I should not advise any one to get in the habit of swallowing forks as a regular amusement, for less violent amusements have often led to some very unpleasant funerals.

BISHOP QUINTARD ON CUMMINS.

In his address at the Episcopal Diocesan Convention in Knoxville, Tenn., last week, Bishop Quintard referred to the new church movement of Bishop Cummins in these terms: "And another Bishop of the Church has gone from us, gone from us, and passed not through a gate of God's own opening; of whom we cannot say, as with thankful hearts of our dead fathers in God, that God took him. One who shared with us in the dignity of the apostolic office and who should have shared the burdens which belong to it, has cast aside the one and retreated from the other. I think I should fail to express the mind and spirit of the Church did I follow him with one word of reproach. Personally, I stand appalled in contemplation of the weight of responsibility he has chosen, without his office, in a position to which God has not invited him, in exchange for that which belonged to him in his office. But the matter is by no means a personal one. The Church is not appalled. She looks with a mother's tenderness, intensified by disappointment, upon the evil course of her wayward son, and she will never cease to pursue him with her prayers for the grace of repentance and a better

SERPENTS.

VIEWED PSYCHOLOGICALLY AND PHILOLOGICALLY.

Whenever a man sees a serpent he immediately endeavors to kill it. It may be perfectly harmless—nay, it may even be a consumer of insects prejudicial to flowers and fruit, but that does not save it. For, as soon as discovered, it is immediately attacked and slain, under the influence of impulses which few have analyzed. Nor is this frenzy of ophidian hatred confined to the uneducated. Seemingly, it pervades all breasts, animating even the placid dandies who adorn the Palisades House on the glorious Hudson, and the tired merchants who recuperate among the frowning, silent Catskills. Who has not been present at a picnic where the fun and the flirting have been brought to an instantaneous stop by the advent of some harmless snake, allured by the smell of the boiling milk, prepared for the coffee, or by the grateful heat of the camp-fire. For these poor, cold-blooded vertebrates have a passionate love of warmth, and cannot resist the temptation of a fire. As soon as the cry of "Oh, there's a snake!" has been raised, every one takes to his heels. The ladies, even in the agonies of all the premonitory symptoms of syncope, begin to beg for its death. "Oh! do kill it, somebody! Oh! please do! Oh! I shall die if you don't! Mr. G——" Then the gentlemen, feeling not only the reaction from their first instinct of dread, but a blind, superstitious hatred of the accused monster, rush back to the assault, and hurl at the wretched, defenseless creature sticks, stones, umbrellas, even the poisonous pies of the American cuisine, on the old principle, probably, of fighting fire with fire. The gorgeous dandy of the party, inspired by the occasion, and permitting, for once, nature to have the ascendency over art, will even go the length of hurling his magnificent Spring overcoat over the offender, and, having entrapped it, will batter away at it with a gold-tipped and jeweled umbrella, reckless of the consequences to his tailory, until no movement is perceptible. Then the ensanguined garment is lifted up, and the corpse of the murdered reptile is held aloft in triumph, all the ladies saying "Ugh!" with faces indicative of the most intense horror and disgust.

Now, had the intruder been a squirrel, it would have been lavishly petted by every one; had it been a bird, it would have been welcomed with acclamation; had it been a bird even of ill omen, the rights of hospitality would have been observed, and the raven or the crow would have been permitted to pick up the crumbs. Even if a wild-cat had come crouching among the party for food, not an umbrella would have been lifted, and its hungry rage would have been amply propitiated with fragments of meat. The unlovely frog would have been simply expelled with scornful comments, and the ludicrous hop-toad would have been carried to a distance and dropped into a bush. But the snake is something unbearable, and any advances which it may make toward the lords and ladies of the creation are met by instant execution. If a lady should, from some morbid love of contradiction, fight the prevailing sentiment, and keep a tame serpent, and coach it to twine around her lovely neck, or become a living bracelet for her rounded arm, Mrs. Grundy whispers round that she has witch blood in her veins, and that her great, great, great, great grandmother was roasted on Boston Common. "It's in the blood," says Mrs. Grundy, shaking her wise head, "and, mark my words, that woman will poison her husband, or something worse."

The reasoning soul, seeing these things, demands the explanation of them. Whence this horror and this instinctive hatred of the serpent? Is it general to the human race, or special to the Anglo-Saxon, or to the white man? Does it proceed from the guilty character of the thing hated, or from its loathsome form? What is its crime, and from what influence does this eternal hatred spring? To answer these questions satisfactorily one must begin from the beginning, and acknowledge that these interrogations have been put many times previously, and have been satisfactorily answered. The curious fact about the matter is that the answers have been wrong in substance, though correct in spirit, and being so have satisfied the spiritual curiosity which prompted the demand. The reply has been that there is a natural repugnance to a class of animals, many of whose species are armed with a most deadly weapon—a poisoned fang. Also that this feeling is heightened by our religious belief concerning the fall of man. For we believe that the spirit of evil chose the serpent form when he tempted Eve to disobedience and to ruin. Now it is clear that for the white race, at least, this answer is sufficient, because it accounts succinctly for the two emotions which the sight of the serpent arouses in the white man's breast, one of dread, and one of hatred of a peculiar kind, which, if analyzed, seems akin to a religious hatred, such as we feel toward idols, such as the Crusaders felt toward the crescent of Mohammed. It is no answer to the first feeling to say that the majority of serpents seen in civilized lands are harmless, because none but persons with special educations can tell the innocuous from the noxious. But the second part of the answer will not avail, because those persons have the same feeling who reject the Scriptures. And a still stronger objection is to be found in the fact that the feeling is not shared by the Jews and Mohammedans, who accept the Mosaic Books. And the strongest point of all is that outside of the white race the serpent is positively adored.

The negro religion is classed as fetichism generally by ethnologists, and this seems to mean a general worship of all things which can do good or do harm to the worshiper. He rewards with prayers the influences that do him good, and he propitiates similarly those that may do him harm. So long as these present themselves in a concrete form, the negro has no difficulty with his form of worship; but there are dangers and misfortunes which are abstractions—such as being sick, the danger of being kidnapped, having an unfruitful spouse, &c. These he guards against by a fetich, which may be a poison nut engraved with cabalistic lines, a round pebble from the inside of a bird, a piece of copper beaten into a certain form by a stone that fell from heaven, *id est*, an aerolite, a tuft of feathers knocked out of a bird's tail by a stone, which by the negro reasoning represents the charm that prevented the bird from being killed by the stone, and so on *ad infinitum*. But this form of religion, while the commonest and the most general, is not that held by the highest negro intellect. The *cultus* of the enlightened and superior negro is Voudhoism, or the worship of serpents.

It will immediately occur to Americans that our aborigines, though professing to adore Man-i-tou, the Universal Spirit, have a great spice of serpent worship also. It is notorious that in the temples of the Apaches there are tame rattlesnakes. It is undisputed that in the Aztec temples to the God of War there were huge snakes in the days when the Spaniards first invaded Mexico. On various painted rocks in Central America Mr. Squiers noted delineations of winged serpents. In the Egyptian architecture the winged serpent surrounding the globe is one of the most common ornaments. The Midgard serpent of the Scandinavian Edda, and the serpent that surrounds the world of the Hindu Smriti or Institutes of Manu, prove that in those religions also the serpent received a certain amount of adoration. In the brazen serpent which Moses lifted up before the people of Israel in the wilderness it is possible also to see a reference to a religion which the Israelites had practiced before the great lawgiver brought them back to a knowledge of the God of Abraham. These facts prove that in prehistoric times the *cultus* of the serpent had a wide range. But they do not go in any way to show that Voudhooism originated with the negro. They simply present two phases of thought, each equally contradictory. One is whether the founders of Mexican civilization were red men, the other whether, if they were, they could have had any intercourse with African and Asiatic nations. To follow either of these trams of ideas would develop the subject to a far greater degree than the limits of an essay will permit. But it is necessary to state that the more the matter is considered the more clear it is that our generalizations of ethnography have been hasty and erroneous. Our divisions into Caucasian, Mongolian, Polynesian, Negro and American, are devoid of any substantial basis. The merest glance at any complex subject, such as "the serpent," shows us at once that there are relations between all these which militate against their present system. Like the monstrous classification which placed whales, manatees, and dugongs among fishes because they lived in the sea, so ethnological classifications, from geographical bases, are certain to be poisoned with error.

The inquiry naturally following the last development is, Why did these people worship the serpent? Although no one fact in relation will go far to help us toward a solution. In every land where the serpent is worshiped the inhabitants make use of poisoned weapons. Another singular fact in relation to this is, that the persons who have made a trade of selling poisons have always tamed serpents and kept them about their persons, either from a superstitious belief that they would be aided by them in the manufacture or to impress the persons to whom they sold their detestable wares. In those early times the death of a great stalwart man by means of an insignificant bite in the leg must have been a subject of awe; the means seemed so disproportioned to the end as to sanction the belief in supernatural agency. And when, from long and painful study of snakes, the idea of poison was evolved; when from that stand-point of progression man advanced to the making of poisons from vegetable sources, the whole subject was wrapped in the most intense mystery. It is hardly to be doubted that the first poisoners believed themselves to be aided by the spiritual powers that abode within the bodies of venomous reptiles. A curious illustration of this will be found in the Biblical mention of witches. The translators rightly employed that word, because it conveyed the idea better than any other. But the force of the word has changed somewhat in these days, and witchcraft presents no definite idea to our minds. The Hebrew words are dealers in Ob. Now Ob is not a Hebrew word, but Negro. It is the root of Obi. The Obi man or the Obi woman of the negroes possesses magnetic power over human beings, and forces them to obey his commands by the mere force of the eye. If we might summon a jury of white gentlemen and ladies from South Carolina, Louisiana, and Alabama, and put them on oath to tell what they know about the Obis, they would reveal the astounding fact that they actually believe that these people are assisted by the powers of evil. But why should the negroes term poison Obeah water? Simply because the poisons are manufactured by these Obis. Now it is notorious that these Obis are at the head of the horrible Voudhoo rites which cannot be abolished in the South, which have never been seen except by the initiated, and of which very awful things are believed. If we may accept the rumors current, the performances gone through at these solemn festivals of serpent worship are uncommonly like the Sabbut of the German witches. The desire unquestionably at the bottom of the Voudhoo festivals is to obtain Obi power by giving oneself over to the love of wickedness. "Evil be thou my good," the apostrophe of the fallen angel in Milton's *Paradise Lost*, is the prayer of the Voudhooists. Scandal declares that white men and white women have taken part in these disgusting ceremonies. One cannot but feel the profoundest pity for human beings who can solemnly abjure civilization, can prostrate themselves before a rattlesnake or a moccasin, one of the lowest forms of vertebrates, and plunge their bodies and their souls into every form of uncleanness. That such things can be shows how forcibly the soul revolts against the upward influences that lead it to God. There is a conservative element in ourselves which protests against progress, which gazes with terror upward and shrinks backward into the slime or Mokh which the Assyrians worshiped as the origin of all things. That educated beings, however, could so far yield as to surrender all that has been won by so many thousands of years of earnest striving for light, is a proof that our education is not sound. There are some things that are not explained, and until science explains them satisfactorily, men groping for the truth will even descend to Voudhooism in their efforts to find it out. If electro-biology, or magnetic power, or spirit sympathy, were to be studied by scientific men and explained, instead of denied, the anti-progressive element would have no hold on which to work. But our sham philosophers find it easier to deny facts than to explain them, and a morbid mind revolted by such annoyance of humbug turns toward the darkness in search of light.

That the Hebrew language should possess the word Ob, which is negro, is queer, to say the least of it. It does look as if the brazen serpent had a negro origin, after all; and this view is supported by the fact that the Jews have negro lips, and occasionally hair so thick and curly as to approach wool. But what is much more strange, is the inflective power which the negro language contains. From the root Ob comes Obi, and then Obeah, just as in our Anglo-Saxon we have love, lover, and loveliness. See, now, how contradictory are all these facts. They are not only opposed to what we know, but they are opposed to each other. Here is the degraded negro with inflective power; here is the Turman of America battling with him for the honor of first worshiping the serpent and first inventing poison; here is Egyptian and Hindu architecture repeating the architectural forms and serpent-decoration of the Mexican. Nor is this all. Judging from Livingstone's travels, some of the negro tribes have an agglutinative tongue; others, one in which we discern the germs of inflection. The inevitable conclusion must be that we have not sufficient knowledge of these particular facts to construct one general law.

AN OLD "SPEECH FROM THE THRONE."

The London *Standard* of April 3, says: "The nation has lately become possessed of an archæological treasure, which is already a good deal talked of in the higher literary circles, and is not without interest for a wider public. It is the gem of a valuable collection of Egyptian and Greek papyri, with some Coptic fragments, formed by the late A. C. Harris, Esq., whose useful work on 'Hieroglyphical Standards' gives him rank as an Egyptian scholar. His personal tastes and his long residence as British Consul at Alexandria, at a period when the mummy-pits yielded far richer finds than they do now, alike favored his success. On his death, at the end of 1869, his sarcophagi, busts, funeral tablets, scals of the Pharaohs, including the Hophra of the Bible, Egyptian toys, among them a veritable chessman, his gods and goddesses, together with the papyri, passed into the hands of his daughter, Miss Selina Harris. From her the entire *herbarium* of sliced Egyptian bulrushes, glued together to form rolls of what gave name to the sheet now in the reader's hands, was purchased about a twelvemonth ago by the Trustees of the British Museum. The Great Harris Papyrus, incomparably the finest of the precious collection, would be remarkable as a marvel of Egyptian paper-making, if for nothing else. In an American catalogue printed in 1868, before it was unrolled, its length was estimated at 100 yards. A hundred cubits by about one in breadth may be taken as a fairly accurate statement of the real dimensions. And when it is borne in mind that papyrus is almost as fragile as tinder, these figures are sufficiently wonderful without any resort to exaggeration. How such a sheet of paper could have been made 3,000 years ago, and how it could have lasted uninjured all that while, passes the understanding of all but the initiated. But in the warm sand beds of the rainless Theban necropolis books rest without rotting in the embalmed fingers of those who wrote or loved to read them, and lo! at the end of the transmigration cycle of thirty centuries, in which, as Herodotus tells us, the old Egyptians believed, the dead volumes at any rate breathe and speak again! Ten times as tender as the finest tissue-paper, papyrus is as lasting as the pyramids. The Prase Papyrus, containing the Proverbs of Ptahhotep, a Prince of the House of Cheops, was found in a virgin tomb of the tenth dynasty, and the Pyramids of Illahoon belong to the twelfth. In its native climate the ink and the rush, which it still brilliantly blackens, were possibly good for four or five thousand years more. But there is one thing against which papyrus even is not proof—and that is gun-cotton. In 1870, owing to an explosion of this combustible at Alexandria, the Great Harris Papyrus, the largest, most beautifully written, the best preserved in the world, and forming a chapter of incomparable interest in the archives of mankind, was within an ace of sublimation into a puff of blue smoke. It was high time to secure it against such risks, and happily this has now been done. Aided by a special Parliamentary grant for the purpose of £3,300, the Museum Trustees have secured all the Harris papyri for the nation. The rest of the half dozen hieroglyphical and hieratic rolls are all valuable, but are not to be named in the same day with "The Giant," as the distinguished French Egyptologist, M. Chabas, styles it in a letter to Dr. Birch obligingly known to us. By the skillful fingers of the latter gentleman, the keeper of Oriental antiquities in our national collection, the extremely delicate task of unrolling this enormous volume has been successfully accomplished, and it is now laid down on card-board in seventy-nine sheets, corresponding to the paging of the Egyptian scribe. This is necessary for convenience both of reference and reproduction. For, happily, the Trustees have ordered that it shall be forthwith published in lithograph, and the whole has already been laid down upon the stone by Mr. Price, the eminent facsimilist. Of these seventy-nine pages, incomparably the most interesting are the last five, recording nothing less than a Speech from the Throne spoken 3,000 years ago, in the thirty-second year of his reign, on the 6th of the Egyptian month Epiphi, by the great, enormously wealthy, and no less wise Pharaoh Rameses III., the Rhampsinitus of Herodotus. It is hardly going too far to say that for these five pages the nation has paid £400 apiece, or say, surface to surface, has covered them with £80 notes. This unique State paper, fished out of Lethe, has cost us thirty guineas

WAGER OF BATTLE.

THE LAST CASE IN WHICH THIS ANCIENT LAW WAS APPEALED TO.

Few persons, perhaps, who read with pleasure in the pages of *Ivanhoe* the account of the combat between the Templar and the champion of the unfortunate Rebecca, and who pause to speculate on the strange state of society which then existed, where a person's honor and his life rested frequently on the endurance of a horse or the toughness of an ash lance, are aware to how late a day this mode of deciding criminal questions was the law of England. It will no doubt excite the surprise of some of the readers of this article to learn that the first quarter of this boasted nineteenth century nearly witnessed a similar trial by combat to settle the question of guilt or innocence in a case of murder. Those readers who have heard of the case before may feel interested in the account here given of its details, which has been abridged from a collection of remarkable trials recently published in England.

Mary Ashford was a young girl of the most fascinating manners, of lovely person, in the bloom and prime of life, and living for some time under the protection of her uncle, a small farmer residing at Langley, Warwick County, England.

On the 26th of May, 1817, the unfortunate young woman went to Birmingham. On her way she called upon a friend, one Hannah Cox, at the neighboring village of Erdington, and arranged that she should be back early in the evening and go to a dance at Tyburn.

Abraham Thornton was at the dance, admired Mary, and was heard to say "I have been intimate with her sister, and I will be intimate with her, though it should cost me my life." He accompanied her from the dancing-room, and was seen with her at a stile about 3 A. M. At 4 A. M. she called at her friend Cox's, and was then calm, composed, and in good spirits. She left there between 4 and 5 A. M., at or immediately after which departure she was seen on her way home by three witnesses. About 6 A. M. a laborer found a bonnet and a bundle in a neighboring field, close by the top of a slope that led down to a pit filled with water. The pool was dragged with a hay-rake and a set of long reins, and the body of Mary Ashford was discovered, outraged and murdered. Death had probably been caused by drowning, the body having been thrown into the pool while insensible.

Thornton was, without any hesitation, committed for trial on the Coroner's inquest. The details of the case, as given in the evidence, need not be dwelt on here. Many circumstances—the marks of foot-prints, which corresponded with his shoes, and his remark about the murdered girl when at the ball—seemed to point him out as the guilty party. On the other hand, strong evidence was brought forward by the defense. It was shown that Mary could not have met her death before 4:30 A. M., probably not until 4:45 A. M. It was indisputably proved that Thornton was seen at 4:30 A. M., at a distance from the pit in a straight line of one and a half miles, but by the nearest road. When so seen he was calm, and did not seem as if he had been running. He was a short and remarkably thick-set man, with legs "as thick as hovel-posts," according to his own attorney's description of him in instructions to counsel, so that, unless the witnesses were mistaken as to the time, his *alibi* was clearly proved.

Mr. Justice Holroyd, in giving the case to the jury, after summing up the evidence, said that this was one of those mysterious transactions in which justice could not be done but by comparing most carefully all the facts and circumstances of the case. * * * * If any fair and reasonable doubt arose in their minds as to his guilt, the prisoner was entitled to the benefit of the doubt. * * *

The jury, after consulting about six minutes, returned a verdict of "Not guilty."

In the opinion of the whole community, this ended the case. The verdict of a jury in all criminal cases is considered final, and though where the prisoner is found guilty, the sentence may be modified or remitted by the pardoning power—in the event of acquittal the prisoner can never again be put on his trial for the same offense. This was the practice at that time as much as now, but an old proceeding, a relic of the feudal ages, had never been abolished by any statute, and was, therefore, the law of England in 1817. It was the extraordinary resort to this proceeding which has made Thornton's case so notorious.

By the law as it then stood the heir-at-law of a murdered person, or of a person considered to be murdered, was at liberty to appeal the person suspected. This appeal was, in fact, a criminal prosecution (in the form of a private action) put in force by one private subject against another. It differed from a public prosecution in that it sought to have the offender punished not because the crime was a public offense, but because it was a private injury. More than this, because it was a private action, and because the crown cannot modify or remit the decision of the jury in a private suit, it followed that in case a verdict of "guilty" should be rendered in an "appeal of murder," die the defendant must; the pardoning power could not save him.

In earlier days this proceeding was, no doubt, used as a means of extorting compensation, but as civilization advanced and offenses were no longer redeemed by money, this private process was, in rare instances, put in force in order to insure the infliction of some punishment, at least, on the person suspected, though no pecuniary compensation might be allowed.

Although the practice was quite obsolete in 1817, of its legality there could be doubt, as the decision of the Court of King's Bench in this case showed.

The acquittal of Thornton on the indictments tried at the Warwick Assizes gave rise to a great deal of dissatisfaction, not only in that county, but throughout England. An opinion was formed and rapidly gained ground that a great failure of justice had taken place; that the verdict had been given against evidence, and that the witnesses for the prisoner had in the matter of the *alibi* wilfully and deliberate committed perjury. It is not, perhaps, to be wondered at that public opinion should have been strong against Thornton.

The evidence was strong, and to persons not able or willing to criticise evidence, convincing. The crime, too, assuming murder to have been committed, was a most brutal one. In addition, it was stated, and believed, that Mary Ashford's case was by no means the first in which Thornton had been concerned; that he had been on other occasions placed in a similar predicament; but that the offense had always been condoned by money, and large sums paid by his father, in order to avoid the disgrace of a conviction. Of the truth of these assertions there was no proof, but the public did not require, and certainly would not pay any attention to, proofs that did not coincide or harmonize with their own preconceived convictions. The result was that a great and unreasonable prejudice was raised up against Thornton. When he appeared in his own neighborhood, and especially when he was seen in Birmingham, crowds followed and insulted him.

To whom is due the credit of suggesting the subsequent proceedings does not appear. Funds, however, were raised by subscription, and it was determined to get Thornton, by means of the obsolete "writ of appeal of murder," put a second time on his trial, in the hope that a jury would be found which, would not, like the previous one, have any hesitation in convicting him.

The only way this could be accomplished was by getting the heir-at-law of the deceased, Mary Ashford, to institute the proceedings. Though both her father and grandfather were living, neither of them could claim as heir, for, according to the law as it then stood, no inheritance could lineally ascend. But she had left brothers her surviving, the eldest of whom, William Ashford, a young man barely of age, would be her heir-at-law. He was seen, and consented to the proceedings proposed. The trial had taken place in August; by October all the preliminaries were arranged, and on the 9th of that month a writ was issued to the Sheriff of Warwickshire commanding him to cause Abraham Thornton to be reapprehended. He was accordingly arrested in the course of the next day.

On Nov. 6 this extraordinary case came before the Court of King's Bench, before Lord Ellenborough, Chief Justice, and three *puisne* Judges, Bayley, Abbot, (afterward Lord Tenterden,) and Holroyd, (who had presided at the trial.) The talents of an able Bar were brought to bear upon the case. Messrs. Clark, Gurney, Richardson, and Chitty appeared for the appellant. Reynolds, Reader, and Tindal for the defendant.

Ashford and Thornton were brought into court, and confronted with each other, and the different appeal, charging Thornton with the murder, and which concluded with averring that, if "Thornton denied the felony and murder, then that he (Ashford) was ready to prove the same, and had found pledges to prosecute."

At this stage of the proceedings application was made for a short adjournment, on the ground of the extraordinary nature of the proceedings, and granted.

It was now generally believed that the case would go hard with the prisoner. The excited state of public feeling rendered it highly probable that the jury before which it seemed certain that he would have to stand a second trial, would have no leaning toward the side of mercy. The extraordinary nature of the proceedings so far, and the general ignorance which existed, even, as it seemed, among the able jurists who were actually engaged in the case, as to the details of its management, of course prepared the public for further extraordinary developments, but, perhaps, hardly a dozen people in England had any idea of the ingenious reply by which the appellee's counsel had decided to save their client from the awkward predicament of a second encounter with a jury.

On Monday, the 17th, the court was crowded to excess, and long before the doors were opened a great number of persons were assembled on the outside in hope of admittance. It was only with great difficulty and after long resistance that Thornton was brought into court in custody of the keeper of the Marshalsea Prison, and placed in the centre of the front row of barristers between two of his counsel.

The count delivered in on the first day was then read, and the question put: "Abraham Thornton, how say you, are you guilty of the felony and murder whereof you are appealed, or not guilty?"

Thornton then read from a paper placed in his hand by his counsel: "Not guilty, and I am ready to defend the same by my body." He then took from his counsel, Mr. Reader, a pair of new buckskin gloves, or gauntlets of antique form, and embroidered in a peculiar manner, one of which he put on his left hand, the other he flung down upon the floor of the court. In falling it struck Ashford, who sat facing Thornton, on the head, and then fell at his feet. He stooped to pick it up, and at one moment there was a possibility of the challenge being really accepted, but a very audible whisper of "Let it lie," induced Ashford to relinquish his intention. The gauntlet was then taken into the custody of the officer of the court.

It was now the turn of the appellor's counsel to ask for time, which was, of course, granted.

They first objected that the appellor was of weak body, and incapable of accepting wager of battle. Subsequently, on the adjourned day, they did not press this plea, but denied the appellee's right to claim trial by battle, because there were violent presumptions that he was guilty of the murder.

Upon this point, which became the vital one of the case, the able counsel on both sides, at the several subsequent adjournments, now themselves waged battle. Old black-letter authorities, precedents of the Edward III. and Henry IV., extracts from the works of Glanville and Bracton and Fleta were cited. Tindal, one of Thornton's counsel, after showing that the whole proceeding was a Norman importation, read from the ancient "Grand Coustumier" of Normandy in support of his client's cause.

At length the court, by Lord Ellenborough, delivered its decision. It declared that the rule laid down that "an appellee may defend himself by his body on being appealed, unless some violent presumption makes against him which does not admit of proof to the contrary," was the law of England; that no such violent presumption existed in this case, and that the trial of battle must take place, unless, the plaintiff declining this mode of trial, the defendant is entitled to go free.

A further adjournment then took place till April 20, on which day defendant was brought up for final judgment.

A report prevailed and obtained credit that the appellant had decided to accept the defendant's challenge, and that the court would have to award the combat, and curiosity was at the highest pitch to learn the manner of battle and the time and spot where it would take place. The public, however, was destined to be baulked of its show. The appellor declined the combat, and Thornton was thereupon discharged. Public feeling, however, being still prejudiced against him, and his trial on the appeal having given him an unenviable notoriety, he left the country and came, it was said, to New-York.

Had Ashford accepted the challenge, as he might have done had he been physically stronger, or had his feelings of revenge against his sisters' supposed murderer been more powerful, the combat would have undoubtedly taken place, for under no circumstances could the crown have interfered with a private action as this was. It would have been a strange scene to present, in the year that saw the death of Sir Samuel Romilly, to a generation which had witnessed the application of steam to navigation and the printing press.

In the following session Parliament abolished both the appeal of murder and wager of battle.

PUBLIC SECURITY IN ITALY.

Under date of March 27, the London *Times* correspondent in Rome writes to that journal: "The re-establishment of public security does not immediately and entirely follow upon the disappearing of robber bands. The worst districts of the Abruzzi, the frontier line between the old Roman and Neapolitan States, have been for some time rid of the presence of their brigands; yet it cannot be pretended that the high roads or the isolated dwellings are as safe as they are in Tuscany, or in the Piedmontese and Lombard provinces. A very tragic event occurred the other day near Valmontone, the sixth station from Rome on the line to Naples, where a postchaise, traveling along a by-road across the country, was stopped by ruffians, and an officer of Carabineers, who attempted resistance was shot dead at the carriage door. What more! Within the walls of Rome itself, on the short but solitary lane leading from the main Appian Way to the Baths of Caracalla, two English ladies were attacked by robbers at 8 o'clock in the morning, and one of them received a slight dagger wound. The fact is that brigandage, robbery, and all manner of violent outrage had, in these Southern provinces, become such familiar occurrences as to be in a great measure divested of the horror such deeds inspire elsewhere, and so many were, till lately, engaged in the robber trade, either as principals or as accomplices, that on Sunday last I chanced myself to be driven with some friends by a hackney coachman who behaved like a civil and intelligent fellow all the way from Albano to Frascati, but who, on some trifling difference arising between him and us, and being referred to the Delegate of the Police in the latter town, was by this functionary instantly recognized as a *grassatore*, or highwayman, of the good old times—a charge which the fellow by no means denied, simply stating that he had purged himself of all offenses on that score by a thirty-months' imprisonment. To conceive an idea of the success which the public authorities have achieved in the Roman and Neapolitan provinces, we have only to contrast their present condition with that of the Island of Sicily, where Baron Pecoraro, the other day, had to ransom himself by paying 63,000 lire. Even in the immediate neighborhood of Palermo the salutary terror inspired by the firm rule of Gen. Medici seems to have abated under the less efficient government of his too amiable successor. Murder and theft abound at the gates of the city and throughout the provinces, and the jury system, at least as it at present exists, secures it almost absolute impunity. Three assassins of the deepest die, as I learn from this evening's *Fanfulla*, were acquitted at Girgenti the other day, though there was the most irrefragable evidence of their having lain in wait for two ill-fated Custom-house officers, and murdered them by firing their carbines at them behind a bush, and though a letter from one of the three malefactors to his brother, avowing the crime, but trusting that no proofs of it would be forthcoming at the trial, was read in full court. A verdict of this nature is sufficient to demoralize a whole neighborhood, especially as none of the witnesses who appeared against the prisoners are likely to escape their vengeance. The Minister of the Interior, Cantelli, however, a man of high and firm character, and relying on his own energy, declared the other day that Sicily would soon be pacified in the same way in which Calabria had been brought to submission

FOREIGN AMUSEMENTS.

NEW ENGLISH PLAYS—NOTES OF THE DRAMA.

Of matters at the London Globe Theatre the *Times* says: "There is a broad resemblance, necessarily unintentional, between Mr. H. J. Byron's 'Thumbscrew,' brought out last Saturday at the Holborn Theatre, and Mr. J. Albery's 'Wig and Gown,' brought out on Easter Monday at the Globe Both have obviously been written for the sake of the actor who sustains the comic part, and who in one case is Mr. J. S. Clarke, in the other Mr. J. L. Toole; in both the comic part is that of a starving lawyer, with a large family, in one case a solicitor, a barrister in the other, and awakens a lively reminiscence of Mr. Micawber; in both the plot hinges on the claim of an imposter to a large estate. There is, however, this difference in the treatment of what may loosely be called a common theme: Mr. Byron seems to have thought that while writing a piece in five acts, however short, he was about to attempt exciting a serious interest, even if he did not succeed. Mr. Albery has been manifestly convinced that the one purpose of his piece is to be droll, frivolous if you will, absurd if you will, but, at all events, unmistakably droll. On serious interest he has not bestowed a thought. He does not even give Mr. Toole one of those little touches of pathos in which that popular comedian much delights, and which go toward the making of what is commonly called a 'Robson part.' The condition of the poor barrister and his family is even more miserable than that of the poor solicitor; guests drop in upon them who cannot be entertained without a sacrifice of the last farthing; the stock of wearing apparel has run so low, that in the fact that her husband has not had a brief for three years his wife finds a pretext for cutting up his gown that one of her male offspring may have a jacket. But all the details of misery are ludicrous; not one is intended to draw forth a sigh, much less a tear. Every fresh embarrassment of *Mr. Hammond Coote*, the barrister, is the signal for a roar.

In character Mr. Albery's *Coote* differs greatly from Mr. Byron's *Pettifogus*. This solicitor, played with such infinite humor by Mr. J. S. Clarke, is wretchedly poor, in spite of great energy and shrewdness; the barrister, so perfectly represented by Mr. J. L. Toole, is, poor, simply because he is stupid and incompetent. In the case with which he was intrusted three years before the commencement of the piece he altogether broke down, and that is the cause of his briefless condition. Nevertheless, before the first act of three has terminated he unexpectedly receives another brief, and when the drop-scene has fallen on the second he has just gained a brilliant victory by means of a 'fluke.'

The circumstances under which the revolution occurs in his worldly state should be explained. A certain *Lord Kenrentt*, died long before the ascent of the curtain, having clandestinely married some obscure beauty, and it is supposed that a son was the result of the union. *Mr. Siel*, (Mr. Lionel Brough,) a friend of the deceased nobleman, brings forward one *James Strickett* (Mr. Robinson) as the son in question, but the *Hon. Miss Kenrentie*, (Miss Maria Ellaly,) the late Lord's sister, disputes the claim, and a suit at law ensues. She is a strong-minded woman, and her resistance looks formidable; but the claimant's friend, in order to insure conquest, has so contrived matters that *Mr. Coote* is retained as *Miss Kenrentie's* counsel. Never was case in the world would fall through, intrusted to such a puzzle-headed advocate as this unfortunate man; at least, so thinks the acute *Mr. Siel*.

The second act, which is the most striking in the piece, is occupied with the trial. The details of a court of law have often been imitated on the stage with more or less appearance of accuracy, but the situation which occurs here is, we think, entirely new. *Mr. Coote*, arrayed in his wig and gown, and with his strong-minded female client seated near his counsel, is in a state of great embarrassment. It's brief could not have been less intelligible to had it been written in one of the Polynesian dialects. He tries to break down the evidence that is in favor of his client, and vigorously upholds that which is in the interests of the opposite party. The *Judge*, a combination of dignity, quietness, and good humor (represented in the most finished manner by Mr. Arthur Cecil) now, and then kindly tries to warn him against the precipice toward which he is hurrying; his client, who must have been born with the sweetest of tempers, cheers him through his hopeless task with words and looks of encouragement. But all would be of no avail did not a circumstance occur which may be said to change his very nature. His origin is mysterious, he has never known his parents, has by certain facts, which drop out in the course of the piece, convinced himself to his own amusement that the rightful claimant to the *Kenrentie* estate is not *James Strickett*, but—himself. From the moment of this discovery he is a new man. He perceives that he is now fighting not his client's battles but his own, and he pursues his examination with fury so great that *Mr. Siel* faints in the witness-box, and though the verdict is not pronounced, it is perfectly obvious to all beholders that the false claimant is defeated by the veritable son and heir of the deceased Lord.

So full is this act of practical 'fun,' that it is scarcely possible to convey a notion of its effect by mere description. But the reader can easily conceive that the sudden transformation of Mr. Toole from a nonentity to a constantly dropping his brief and making all sorts of absurd blunders, to a triumphant Nemesis, is infinitely comic, and we may add that the two parts of the *Advocate* and the *Judge* could not be better played than by Mr. Toole and Mr. Cecil. That the act bristles with improbabilities and other absurdities is not to be denied, but the absurdities, far from being the result of ignorance or carelessness, are deliberately planned for exciting a roar, and the purpose is fully answered. Although called a 'domestic drama,' 'Wig and Gown' is to all intents and purposes much farce as the long '*comédies*' of the Palais Royal, and those who would find fault with it for not being something else might consistently observe, with respect to the terra-cotta caricatures that are sold in London and in Paris that they would be much better if the heads were not so large, the features so coarse, and the whole standard of probability is not to be applied. He who would compare Mr. Sothern's *Lord Dundreary*, Mr. Toole's *Paul Pry*, or Mr. J. S. Clarke's *Dr. Pangloss*, with the people whom he met every day, would betray much ignorance of human appreciation. We doubt whether Mr. Albery ever displayed a more genial spirit of 'fun' than in the second act of his new piece.

The strength of the second act is not to the advantage of the third, which brings with it somewhat of an anti-climax. The wife (Miss L. Tawle) of *Mr. Coote*, now *Lord Kenrentie*, is proud of her family, and as her pride will naturally be increased by the elevation of her husband, stratagem is required to induce her to consent to the marriage of her daughter (Miss Addison) with a young surgeon (Mr. G. Temple). For a while, the nobleman in the interest of the young couple, conceals his rank but this wite is chiefly won by the pleading of *Albert Edward Nelson Coote*, (Miss Glover,) who, attired in his father's wig and gown, undertakes the plaintiff's cause in the court of love and matrimony. This incident goes beyond the region of farce, and enters that of the Italian 'Commedia dell' Arte.' It is rendered amusing by the young actress' clever delivery of her speech."

"MAY."

Of the new play at the Strand, the *Times* says:

"Mr. Robert Reece, hitherto known as the author of diverting extravaganzas, has written for this theatre a play in three acts, entitled 'May; or, Dolly's Delusion.' The result of the experiment is such as to encourage him to bring out more works of a similar kind. Applause sets in early, steadily increases as time goes on, and is still enthusiastic at the fall of the curtain. Indeed, it is clear that another item is added to the list of successes achieved under Mrs. Swanborough's management.

The new play, or, as Mr. Reece prefers to call it, the 'farm story,' has some resemblance to pieces familiar to our grandfathers, in which antagonism between the industrial classes and the local aristocracy is exhibited to the disadvantage of the latter, and life at a farm-house is viewed in a rather romantic light. Qualities traditionally associated with the British farmer—strong good sense, generosity, bluntness, and abhorrence of 'Lords'—are united in the person of *Mr. Heath*, of Lancashire, (Mr. C. H. Stephenson.) There is some good cause here for the abhorrence alluded to, for, as we learn in the course of the play, the honor of his sister has suffered at the hands of a titled rascal. With the full approbation of his excellent wife (Miss Turner,) he adopts his niece, *Dolly*, (Miss Ada Swanborough,) and as she grows up to womanhood he carefully guards against listening to anybody of a station superior to her own. He also employs on the farm and gives a home to three sons of a cousin—*Joe Solly*, a 'diamond in the rough' (Mr. Terry;) *Dick*, an unmitigated booby (Mr. Odell;) and *Ben*, who labors under the impression that nature has endowed him with poetical genius (Mr. Cox.) The three brothers fall in love with *Dolly*, and on her nineteenth birthday, when the play opens, severally bring her a nosegay of wild flowers. In the evening there is a good deal of rustic merrymaking in honor of the occasion, and *Miss Edith Lansdell*, of the Hall, (Miss Nelly Bromley,) and her middle-aged admirer, *Sir Brayport Lapwing*, (Mr. St. Maur,) honor the festivities with their presence. The interest of the piece commences with the appearance of *Julian Rothesay*, a young gentleman of fortune living in the district (Mr. Terriss.) To excite the jealousy of the frigid *Edith*, the real object of his affection, he pays marked attention to *Dolly*. The latter afterward learns for what purpose this is done, but she is prevailed upon to lend her assistance to the scheme, and it is contrived that *Miss Lansdell* shall witness an apparently stolen interview between them in the orchard. *Farmer Heath*, it unfortunately happens, appears on the scene as well, and, believing that his niece is unworthy of his regard, casts her off. *Dolly*, having in vain tried to induce *Julian* to speak out, leaves the house in anguish, followed by *Joe*. A year passes away, during which time nothing has been heard of *Dolly*. The farmer will not allow her name to be mentioned in his hearing. *Joe* myseriously disappears, and poor *Ben*, to show how deeply his feelings are wounded, goes about playing the most dismal things on a halfpenny tin whistle. The means employed to bring the story to a conclusion are simple enough. *Julian's* conscience troubles him so much that he comes to the farmer and confesses what *Dolly* had touchingly but fruitlessly urged him to confess a year before; *Miss Lansdell*, overhearing what he says, removes to tenderness; and the heroine and *Joe* who is discovered to be the author of

anticipated, to pay *Mrs. Heath* a secret visit, but to be received with positive rapture by the farmer.

Of the success of *May*—the name suggested by the month in which the incidents are supposed to occur—there can be no doubt. The story, it is true, is not very probable, and the motives assigned are certainly inadequate. On the other hand, the characters are forcibly drawn and contrasted, and the dialogue though unpretending, is sensible and effective. The character of *Dolly* is well adapted to the talent of Miss Ada Swanborough, since it gives much room for the display of pathos and girlish vivacity. At the end of the second act, where *Dolly*, finding that the farmer will not take her back word, beseeches *Julian* to confess the truth, Miss Swanborough is highly impressive. The character of *Joe*, who speedily wins the good will of the audience, is ably represented by Mr. Edward Terry, while Mr. C. H. Stephenson, as *Farmer Heath*, favors us with a forcible and characteristic piece of acting."

BRIEF NOTES.

The season at the Royal Italian Opera, in London, has been opened with a performance of "La Traviata," in which Mlle. Heilbron, a young Dutch artist, made a successful début....*Figaro*, of April 8, says: "'Norma,' an annual affair at her Majesty's Opera, was endowed this year with special interest. A new bass was to make his début in the part of *Oroveso*, the High Priest, and his name was Costa. Great expectations were raised concerning him, and many inquiries were made as to whether he claimed any relationship to the great Sir Michael. Good authorities seemed decided in saying that he was not; therefore the surmises of the would-be clever ones were of no use. Signor Costa has a fair organ, though, in fact, he possesses more technical skill than quality of voice. On Tuesday night his phrasing was almost perfect, but he labored under one great defect—a defect, I am bound to say, which was shared by Giuglini and Ronconi—a painful deficiency of intonation. Want of tune is disastrous enough in a first-rate singer; and as Signor Costa is not a first-rate artiste, it is not surprising that he did not make any striking success upon the boards of Drury Lane. Still, his experience will prove of good stead, and there is no reason why Signor Costa should not become a useful member of the troupe. Whether he will ever be more than a subordinate, time and other parts will show. Mme. Titiens was *Norma*."....From two hundred to two hundred and fifty artisans are at present engaged on the works of the Paris Nouvel Opéra, which is expected to be finished, furnished, and opened by the new year....Mlle. Fides Devries is said to be wavering in her resolution of retiring from the operatic stage. She is to be married, and has signed an engagement with M. Halanzier, to the effect that if she decide to reappear at all it shall be upon the stage of the Paris Grand Opera....The King of Bavaria has started a loan of 100,000 florins, to assist Herr Wagner in constructing and finishing the Theatre of the Future at Bayreuth, but financiers do not seem to like the security. Perhaps they think the repayment of their money may be "of the future."....Reubinstein's new oratorio, "Paradise Lost," has been executed by the Singakademie of Magdeburg, with great success....The German opera company at Rotterdam has produced, for the first time in Holland, a "grand opera in five acts," entitled "Diana von Solange." Its a public secret on the Continent, says the *Academy*, that the music to this opera was composed by "E. H. z. S."—to wit, the reigning Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. The august composer was expected to be present at the first performances of his work, which is thoroughly spoken of in continental circles....The Emperor of Austria has just conferred on Mme. Adelina Patti the title of Kammersängerin, (singer of the Imperial House,) an honorary distinction very rarely bestowed....By their concerts in London and in the provinces, the Jubilee Singers have netted $40,000, which will be devoted to the charitable objects indicated in the preliminary scheme....Mlle. Krauss is definitely engaged at the Grand Opera for three years, at a salary of 80,000, 90,000, and 100,000 francs, respectively....The week before Easter, remarks the *Pall Mall Gazette*, is one of mortification for the directors of the Paris theatres, who find their receipts lower than at any other period of the year. Such being the case, one cannot but wonder that any hope in the shape of a first representatation should be attempted just then, and the failure of "Les Parisiennes," which piece was brought out at the Théâtre des Bouffes, is perhaps to be attributed in part to its unseasonable production, though the piece itself is lamentably weak. A young prince, heir to a fantastic principality, and upon the point of being married, determines to make the most of his bachelor days by remaining by a visit to Paris. Upon his arrival there, he presents himself under a feigned name to the consul of his Government, who offers him the post of secretary. The young prince, though prevented from getting into harm's way by an actress, who is under great obligations to his intended bride, is found paying his court to a lady of rank, then to the wife of a functioner, and again to an English lady who is staying in Paris. In each case the actress, in various disguises, intervenes to prevent Prince Ernest from compromising either himself or the objects of his admiration, and eventually he returns to his own country, convinced that a quiet married life is, after all, the most agreeable state. The plot has evidently been written to suit Mme. Judic and Mme. Peschard, the two actresses who have contributed so much to the success of the different pieces given at the Bouffes-Parisiens during the last two years, but though the latter makes the most of her part as the young Prince, and though Judic in her various disguises obtained a certain success, they were unable to stave off the unfavorable opinion of the critics. Almost the only argument advanced in favor of this opera bouffe is that is less immoral than "La Timbale d'Argent" and "La Rosière d'ici," which, perhaps, is one of the reasons why it is not likely to become popular—more especially as the musical partition lacks spirit.

RELIGIOUS ORDERS IN AUSTRIA.

In Cisleithania (says the Cologne *Gazette* of the 7th of April) there exist at the present time, as it is reported to the *Allegemeine Zeitung*, on the ground of official communications, not less than 25 male and 27 female orders, which inhabit 463 monasteries and 290 nunneries. In the year 1851, and, therefore, shortly before the commencement of the concordat reaction, there were only 417 monasteries and 152 nunneries, with 6,379 monks and 4,316 nuns. At the present time there are respectively, according to the last enumeration of the year 1871, 7,290 monks and 6,001 nuns—together, 13,281. Since 1851 the Jesuit fathers have strikingly increased in number; there were then only three Jesuit cloisters, with 16 members, while in 1871 there were 37 cloisters, with 527 members, to which there must now likewise be added the many who are banished from Germany and Italy, and find in Austria a friendly asylum and in the houses of the aristocracy especial protection. In addition, the Liguorians, which are affiliated on the Jesuits, have very greatly increased. In 1851 they did not possess a single monastery or nunnery; now they have eleven, with 200 members. The sons of St. Francis, who also mendicant monks, possess now 110 cloisters (ten more than in 1851), which number 1,451 inmates, the increase of which amounts to 176. Of Benedictines there are 1,003, who live in twenty-one splendid abbeys, and belong to the richest owners of land in Austria; and the *Frères Ignorantins* and the school sisters, of whom there were before the Concordat scarcely any, show, the former in 1871 a standing of ninety-three, with seven cloisters; the latter 567, with forty-nine cloisters, besides many other cloisters, the female educational institutions and boarding schools for daughters, which are supported by the clergy and higher classes. The education given in these is of course bigotedly Catholic. The most cloisters and monks are found relatively in the Tyrol, where oneness of religious belief prevails, and in which there is for every 307 inhabitants a monk or a nun. After this province comes Salzburg. Lower Austria has 140 cloisters, but least of all schismatic and heretical Bukowina, where there is only one monk for every 10,239 inhabitants. In Silesia there are six monasteries and thirteen nunneries. Moravia has fifty-five, and Galicia 126 diverse cloisters.

A PROTESTANT "APOSTLE" IN RUSSIA.

A fashionable paper at St. Petersburg, the *Grashdanin*, expresses great alarm at the spread of Protestantism in Russia. In an article entitled "A new Apostle in the *grand monde* of St. Petersburg," it describes the enthusiastic attachment with which Lord Radstock (who is the "new apostle") has inspired the aristocratic circles of the capital. The ladies of the nobility, says the writer, daily send him dozens of invitations to religious conferences, go in crowds to hear his sermons in the American Church, and sing English psalms with him in his own language. The *Grashdanin* says that it would not have alluded to these matters if what is done by the mothers of the future supporters of the State and by persons occupying eminent positions in the society were not of the highest importance to their children and their subordinates. The example of the highest classes, it adds, is apt to have a strong influence on the country generally; already in Southern Russia whole villages have virtually gone over to the Protestant religion by forming themselves into a sect named the "Sandists," and a seminary has been formed at Berlin for training Protestant missionaries to convert the Russians.

MORE SENSATIONS FOR CANADA.

The Toronto *Globe* of Friday says that disclosures of the most astounding nature were made before the Parliamentary Committee on the Northwest difficulties on the day previous. Archbishop Taché was under examination, and produced a letter addressed to himself by Sir John A. Macdonald, advising as to the disposition to be made of Riel. The Archbishop had asked an amnesty, but Sir John A. Macdonald responded that that could not be granted, since the Government would not be sustained in the act by public opinion. He advised that Riel should leave the country, and enclosed a draft for $1,000, to be given him on condition of his taking that course. This, it is said, was prior to and in anticipation of the arrival at Fort Garry of the Red River expedition under Col. Wolseley. The friends of Riel thought the money insufficient, and since Lepine should go also they demanded an additional $3,000. It was finally arranged that both Riel and Lepine should quit the country upon receiving $4,000, the $3,000 being supplied by Mr. Donald A. Smith, upon the guarantee of the Dominion Government, given by the then Minister of Justice. It is stated further that the families of Riel and Lepine received a

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

CLOSE OF THE DRILL SEASON—THE NEW ARMORY FOR THE SEVENTH—ELECTIONS OF OFFICERS—OLD GUARD ANNIVERSARY.

The closing drills of the season are taking place in the various regiments of the National Guard, and during the next two weeks the programmes for the coming Summer will be definitely announced. The Twenty-third Regiment Infantry, stationed at Brooklyn, is the only command that has yet decided to make an excursion during the coming season. It is rumored that Col. Spencer contemplates an encampment with the Fifth Regiment in the mountains, but as the Colonel has not yet returned from Albany, the matter is still undecided. The Seventh Regiment has determined not to camp out this year—the parades to take place in May, at the inauguration of the memorial monument, and the semi-centennial anniversary of the Veterans in the month of August, being considered by its officers sufficient exercise for the Summer. The Ninth Regiment will probably parade with the brigade on May 20, but will not go into encampment. The Twenty-second, Seventy-first, and other regiments of the First Division, are yet undecided.

The Separate Troop Cavalry, First Division, Capt. Karl Klein commanding, held its closing drill for the season at the "Rendezvous," in Thirteenth street, on Wednesday evening. About forty-six members were present, and were exercised in the manual by their commander, showing evidence of careful study of the details. Gen. Shaler and other officers of the First Division were present, and expressed their satisfaction with the appearance of the troop. Capt. Klein has received a blank bond from Adjt. Gen. Rathbone, to be filled up for payment of the new equipments for the troop. A requisition for seventy-five carbines and seventy-five sets of horse-equipments has been made, and they will be issued to the troop in a few days. On their arrival Capt. Klein will order a mounted parade of his command. The armory at present occupied by the troop is too small for purposes of drill, and aside from that, is not properly fitted up for the convenience of the members. The size of the room is about 40 by 60 feet. Owing to the exorbitant rent charged for the building—$17,000 per annum—the Board of Supervisors have refused to pay it for the past two years, consequently the proprietors have declined to make any improvements in the building. Capt. Klein is making strenuous exertions to obtain possession of an armory in Forty-fourth street, which is large and commodious, and will obviate the necessity for drilling at the State Arsenal on all occasions. At a special election held by the members of this command on Monday the following Corporals were elected: Fritz Khun, John C. Felten, Conrad Weber, and Paul Bauer.

The review and inspection by Major Gen. Morris of the Separate Troop Cavalry, Eleventh Brigade, took place at the Stagg Street Armory, Brooklyn, on Tuesday evening. Capt. Kreuscher was in command, and the men numbered about forty. The movements of the troop were very well executed, and called forth the applause of the invited guests present. Gens. Heath and Woodward, Col. Beebe, Lieut. Col. Obernier, and other military officers, were present. Capt. Kreuscher has issued an order directing the troop to attend a special meeting at its armory to-day at 3 P. M., to terminate business connected with the ball lately given by the troop. The troop is also ordered to assemble in full uniform, dismounted, at Military Hall, corner of Leonard and Semmes streets, Brooklyn, to-morrow at 8 P. M., for drill and parade. Fine for non-attendance will be $3.

The bill appropriating a site for a new armory for the Seventh Regiment, which was passed in the Senate early in the Winter, has finally passed the Assembly and now awaits the signature of the Governor. By the provisions of the bill, the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund are directed to lease to the Seventh Regiment a plot of land which at one time formed a portion of Hamilton square, the boundaries being Sixty-sixth and Sixty-seventh streets, and Lexington and Fourth avenues. The regiment is appointed an incorporate body, and the site is assigned to them for the space of twenty-one years, to be used exclusively for military purposes. The Board of Officers have taken no steps toward raising a fund for the erection of the new armory, preferring to await the passage of the bill before doing so. They will not, it is said, call on the City for aid, nor make any assessments on members of the regiment, by issuing bonds or otherwise. A proposed plan is to build the armory by subscription. The matter will be fully discussed at a meeting of the board to be held during the coming week, after which a call for sealed proposals will be made. The regiment will parade during the latter part of the month of May for the purpose of inaugurating the memorial monument in Central Park; the exact date has not yet been fixed upon. The Board of Officers will not attempt to have the location of the monument changed, although they are not entirely satisfied with the present site. As they had great difficulty in obtaining the privilege of erecting a monument in the park they have concluded to accept the location assigned, and will not therefore take action in conjunction with the committee of five appointed by the Veteran Association to endeavor to obtain a more prominent location. The present armory of this command is to be provided with a new roof, and otherwise repaired.

The Ninth Regiment, Col. Braine commanding, will drill by wings during the second week in May. The Board of Officers have under consideration a proposition to visit Brattleboro, Vt., on May 30, "Decoration Day," for the purpose of inaugurating the statue to their late commander, Col. Fisk. At an election held on Wednesday evening by Company F, the following officers were elected: Wm. Buck, Jr., First Lieutenant; Joshua Fields, First Sergeant; Augustus Campbell, Second Sergeant; Alexander H. Nevins, Third Sergeant; Thomas Kennedy, Fifth Sergeant; Thomas Lawton and Lewis Yole, Corporals.

The Twelfth Regiment, Col. Ward commanding, is directed to parade for drill, in full-dress uniform, with plume and white gloves, at the State Arsenal, on Wednesday next. Assembly at 8 P. M. Admission for spectators will be by tickets, which may be obtained from commandants of companies. Commandants of Companies C, D, and H, are each directed to detail one file of men, who will report in chasseur uniform to Sergt. Conway, at 7:30 P. M. for guard duty. First Lieut. Charles E. Perring is detailed officer of the guard; Sergts. George W. Cudlipp, and Corps. Robert R. Christie and Thomas F. Bladen, of Company G, having passed the Board of Examination, have been granted warrants. Company F of this command held its closing drill for the season at the regimental armory on Wednesday evening. Capt. Healy exercised the company in Upton's tactics, the command showing great precision in its evolutions, particularly in wheeling, marching company front and oblique, and movements by single rank. At the conclusion of this exercise, twelve files were selected for the exhibition of the manual of arms—"silent drill"—in which an equal proficiency was developed. A dress-parade followed, after which a reception was held in the company room, the programme comprising vocal and instrumental music, recitations, &c. Capt. Edward Fisher, of Company K, and Lieut. Henry Fulton, of Company E, have passed the Board of Examination.

The work on the new armory of the Thirteenth Regiment is to be continued without delay. At a meeting of the Brooklyn Board of Supervisors, held on the 18th inst., a resolution was adopted to appropriate $14,000 in addition to the original appropriation of $150,000. The site for the new armory was purchased of Alderman Richardson for $65,000, the contract was awarded, and the work commenced, but, after some progress had been made, it was found that the work was being badly done, and the contractor was directed to stop until an investigation could be made. As it was found to be impossible to complete the building for the sum appropriated, a further amount was asked for, and now that it has been obtained, the regiment have hopes of a speedy completion of their new quarters. Company I, of this command, will hold its closing drill at Fort Greene plaza on May 20 at 8 P. M. The company will appear in full-dress uniform, and, preceded by the drum-corps, will march from its armory to the plaza, returning after drill and dress-parade to the armory, where a collation will be provided. Company F will celebrate the anniversary of its organization by a hop at Gallatin Hall on May 5.

Private Mahoney, of F Company, Fourteenth Battalion, was buried on Sunday with military honors. Deceased had been a member of the regiment about six months, and died of consumption. F Company met at the armory, Henry street, soon after 1 P. M., and with a section of the drum corps marched to the residence of deceased on Flushing avenue. After the services the body was taken to Holy Cross Cemetery for interment. At the park the company opened ranks and the hearse passed through and the firing party escorted the remains to the cemetery, where the usual salute was fired.

The Military Committee of the Brooklyn Board of Supervisors has rented the old Twenty-third Regiment Armory, corner of Fulton and Orange streets, for the use of the Fifteenth Battalion Infantry.

Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, it was resolved to accept the invitation to visit Boston on the 17th of June, the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill. The expenses of the trip are estimated at $6,000. The Veteran Association of this command celebrated its fourth anniversary on Wednesday evening. About eighty members were present, who discussed a fine dinner, after which followed the customary toasts, together with speeches and music.

The new Twenty-seventh Infantry, Col. John T. Underhill commanding, assembled at Tuckahoe on Thursday afternoon, for inspection and review. A meeting was held in Portchester on Monday evening, for the purpose of raising an additional company, to be attached to this command. Col. Underhill, Lieut. Col. H. Huss, and Major Dewitt were present to lend their aid to the movement. Twenty members were enrolled.

The review and inspection of the Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, by Inspector General Morris, took place at its armory on Tuesday evening. Among the officers present were Gen. Woodward, Gen. Heath of the Governor's staff, Cols. Beebe, Wingate and McLees, Capts. Manning and Simons, and Major Powell. The regiment, numbering 385 men, was marched into the drill-room by Col. Roelr, where after formation, the men were exercised in the old manual of arms, performing the various evolutions with much precision. Inspection by companies followed, and the movements concluded with a short drill and dress-parade. Dancing was then in order, and was participated in by a large number of guests. Company D of this command buried with military honors Private David Hollinger on Wednesday last.

The armory of the Sixty-ninth Regiment at Essex Market is to have a new roof, and will also be thoroughly renovated, and made more comfortable for the members of that command than it is at present. William McMurray, of Company K, was arrested on Friday by the Regimental Marshal, and incarcerated in Ludlow Street Jail for non-payment of his military fines. Col. Cavanaugh has issued an order to the following effect: "The regiment is directed to assemble at its armory in full-dress uniform for battalion drill, to-morrow at 8 P. M." The commissioned and non-commissioned officers have been called at the armory on Thursday evening for drill and instruction. It is rumored that Adjt. Murphy has received a leave of absence pending an investigation which will probably result in his resignation. The following non-commissioned officers have been reduced to the ranks: James S. Fox, James Reilly, Bernard Kelly, and Peter McGuire, all of Company I. The following members of the same company have been expelled: Henry Simpson, Patrick D. Lynch, Martin Tirney, and Patrick Redden.

A petition, signed by nearly all the field and staff officers in the First Division, was received by the Board of Supervisors on Monday, requesting that the lease on the armory at present occupied by the Seventy-first Regiment be renewed, and the regiment allowed to continue to be stationed there, the location being, in the estimation of the petitioners, one of the best in the City, and the regiment one of the most efficient and reliable in the National Guard. The closing drill and reception of Company C took place on Wednesday evening. At 8 P. M. the Adjutant, having formed the company, Capt. Van Tine took command and exercised it in the manual of arms. The movements in double-quick time, loading and firing, and marching in column of fours, were especially well executed, and showed a proficiency highly creditable to the company and commandant, and eliciting the applause of the military guests. At the conclusion of the drill, dancing commenced in the large drill-room, and continued until a late hour, the music being furnished by a select orchestra from the regimental band. A collation was spread in the small drill-room. The rooms were tastefully decorated for the occasion. Col. Veap, Quartermaster Guibert, and other regimental officers were present during the drill, and a large number of civic guests.

The Veterans' Association, N. G. S. N. Y., held their annual meeting at Delmonico's on Monday evening. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: For Major, William A. Pond; for Paymaster, Henry H. Holly; for Chaplain, Rev. S. D. Denison, D. D.; for Commissary, Gilbert L. Arrowsmith; for Captains, James M. Wilson, Henry Everdell, John H. Kemp, Chas. A. Easton, Thomas B. Bunting; for Lieutenants, William H. Montanye, James L. Harway, Edward A. Kingsland, James Benedict, Rene V. Milhau; for Inspectors of Election for 1875, W. H. Gibson, Richard E. Ware, Charles A. Dean. The balance in the treasury was stated to be $790, and the number of members enrolled to be 933. It was resolved to parade on the semi centennial anniversary of the association, which falls on May 25; also, in conjunction with the Seventh Regiment, on the occasion of the erection of its memorial monument in Central Park, during the month of May. The reports of the committees appointed to draft suitable resolutions on the death of Messrs. A. S. Sumner and W. H. Morgan were also adopted. The Old Guard celebrated the sixth anniversary of its organization, on Wednesday evening, by a banquet at the Union Square Hotel. About seventy members were present in uniform. Among the invited guests were the staff officers of the Eighth, Ninth, Twenty-second, and Seventy-first regiments, and the Washington Grey Troop. Col. Hendricks presided. The banqueting chamber was appropriately decorated for the occasion, the colors of the Old Guard being intertwined with the national colors. Addresses were delivered by Capts. Buckley and Hall, and many others.

It is rumored that a drill of the Third Brigade, comprising the First Battalion Infantry and the Seventh, Eighth, and Fifty-fifth Regiments, will take place on the 20th of May.

Senator D. P. Wood has been commissioned Major General of the Sixth Division, N. G. S. N. Y., in place of Henry A. Barnum resigned. The Sixth Division comprises the Counties of Broome, Cayuga, Cortland, Oneida, Onondaga, Oswego, Seneca, Tioga, and Tompkins.

The London *Broad Arrow* publishes as a curiosity the prospectus of the "Imperial Guard" of New-York, of which we spoke some time ago, and pertinently comments: "As nothing is yet said about the Emperor who is to command these Republican Prætorians, the scheme looks very like buying the saddle first, and then going to the market for a horse to fit it."

OBITUARY.

LOUISE, DUCHESS OF LEEDS.

Louise, Duchess of Leeds, whose death occurred on the 8th inst., in England, was Miss Louise Caton, daughter of Mr. Richard Caton, an English merchant, who went to Balti more toward the close of the last century, and married Mary, the eldest daughter of Charles Carroll of Carrollton, the other daughter being the late Mrs. Robert Goodloe Harper. Mr. and Mrs. Caton had four children. Mary married Robert Patterson, the eldest son of the late William Patterson, father of Mme. Bonaparte, of Baltimore. With him she went to England with her two sisters, Elizabeth and Louise, where they were received with great kindness as the granddaughters of Charles Carroll of Carrollton in the highest circles of English society. After returning to America Mr. Robert Patterson died, and his widow, again visiting England for her health, became the wife of the Marquis of Wellesley, her sister marrying Baron Stafford, and Louise Sir Felton Harvey, Aid de Camp to the Duke of Wellington, upon whose death she married the eldest son of the Duke of Leeds, then Marquis of Carmarthen, who, on the death of his father, became Duke of Leeds. The other daughter of Mr. Caton, and granddaughter of Charles Carroll of Carrollton, married John McTavish, a Scotch gentleman residing in Canada, who subsequently made his residence in Baltimore. All these granddaughters of the signer of the Declaration of Independence were remarkable in their early years for their distinguished carriage and fascinating manners, and prominent in this respect among them was Lady Wellesley, one of the most beautiful women of her day. Her portrait by Sir Thomas Lawrence perpetuates on canvas both her grace and sweetness. It was of her, while her husband was Viceroy of Ireland, that the late Bishop England, when toasting the last survivor of the Declaration of Independence, gave as his sentiment, "Charles Carroll of Carrollton—in the land from which his father fled in fear his daughter's daughter reigns as queen." None of these ladies had children excepting Mrs. McTavish, of Baltimore.

TROUBLE IN MACEDONIA.

A little fracas, attended by rather serious results, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, has just occurred in a quiet village in Macedonia. For some time past there has been an "unpleasantness" about a flour mill between Salim Agha, a retired officer, and a gentleman known as Boyarka Enim, both of them respected inhabitants of the village Drenowa. Salim wanted the mill, and Boyarka would not let him have it on the ground that it was his own property. After much fruitless litigation between the two it was agreed by both that the only chance of a settlement of the dispute lay in "a resort to arms." It was, therefore, agreed that a fair and open fight should take place by which the question should be laid at rest forever. Accordingly, on the 13th ult., the two neighbors, each accompanied and supported by eight friends, who kindly proffered their services on the occasion, proceeded to the plain of Metzran, a short distance from Drenowa, the whole party being armed to the teeth. On arriving at their destination the forces ranged themselves in order of battle, and the conflict commenced by a discharge of firearms. The encounter soon became general, and the firing continued until four men had been killed on either side, and several of the other combatants had been severely wounded. Although the losses on both sides were equal, yet victory remained in the hands of Boyarka Enim, for among the dead lay Salim Agha and his brother, and Boyarka Enim remained the sole owner of the mill. The wounded were conveyed to the village and comfortably cared for, but Boyarka was not allowed to rest wholly undisturbed on his laurels, for he has since been arrested by the authorities and is now awaiting his trial with the other survivors of the gallant affray.

SNUFF-DIPPING IN NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

The Dover (N. H.) *Enquirer* of the 23d inst. makes the following statement relative to a practice which has been generally understood to be confined to one or two Southern States: "While in an apothecary store, recently, we heard young girls and boys calling for snuff, scented with checkerberry, &c., to be used for cleaning the teeth. It has no virtues for cleaning the teeth, more than the brush without it, and it is simply another way of using tobacco—a dirty way—injuring the health and weakening the nervous system. A physician recently informed us that he had, in one or two cases, seen convulsions from its use. This pretended cleansing is not confined to once a day, but is done several times."

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—APRIL 2,6

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

500	West. Un. Tel....	71⅛	500	N. Y. C. & Hud....	98½
1500	do.....	71⅝	200	do.....	98⅝
3500	do.....	72	500	do.....	98⅜
100	do.....b3.	72⅜	600	Union Pacific.....	32⅝
1500	do.....	72⅛	500	do.....	32¾
1000	do.....	72	1000	do.....	33
500	do.....c.	71⅞	1800	do.....	33⅛
1000	do.....	71⅝	2000	do.....	33
200	do.....	71⅝	600	do.....	32⅞
800	do.....	71⅜	100	do.....c.	32⅝
2700	do.....	71⅜	2100	do.....	32⅝
600	do.....	71⅜	400	do.....c.	32⅝
1000	do.....	71⅜	600	do.....	32⅝
1500	do.....	71⅝	200	Rest., H. & Erie...	1½
1400	Pacific Mail....	43	200	Rock Island.....	99½
400	do.....	43⅛	200	do.....	99⅝
400	do.....	43⅜	300	do.....	99¾
100	do.....c.	43⅛	100	do.....s3.	99¾
700	do.....	43¼	1100	do.....	99
900	do.....s3.	43	100	Tol. & Wab.....	41⅜
200	do.....	43	200	do.....	42¼
1100	do.....	43	200	do.....	42
400	do.....	42⅞	200	do.....	42⅛
200	do.....	42⅝	200	do.....	41⅞
100	do.....	42⅝	100	do.....	41⅝
100	do.....	43	700	do.....	41⅞
100	do.....s3.	43	1000	Erie.....	25
200	Han. & St. Jo....	28	1500	do.....	25⅛
100	St. Paul.....c.	38⅛	300	North-western....	47
300	do.....	38	200	do.....	47⅛

FINANCIAL.

MUNICIPAL BONDS.

WE ARE NOW OFFERING THE BALANCE OF THE

CITY OF ROCHESTER WATER LOAN

AT PAR AND INTEREST. The Bonds mature in the year **1903**, and bear interest at seven per cent. per annum, payable in this City in January and July.

COUPON BONDS OF **$1,000** EACH.

REGISTERED BONDS OF **$1,000 AND $5,000** EACH.

Under the direction of the BOARD OF WATER COMMISSIONERS more than EIGHT MILES of SERVICE-PIPE has been laid and brought into ACTUAL SERVICE during the past year.

We UNQUALIFIEDLY RECOMMEND this loan as a first-class investment. UNSURPASSED IN ITS SECURITY.

Robinson, Chase & Co.

BANKERS, NO. 18 BROAD ST.

VERMILYE & CO.

BANKERS,

16 and 18 Nassau st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.
FIRST-CLASS RAILROAD AND MUNICIPAL BONDS ALWAYS ON HAND FOR INVESTMENT.
BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION
RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS, AND GOLD.

INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

WASH'N B. VERMILYE, DONALD MACKAY.
JAS. A. TROWBRIDGE LATHAM A. FISH.

TURNER BROTHERS,

M. C. Turner, T. C. Turner, J. Turner, R. Turner, } BANKERS, { A. Turner, G. M. Turner, J. S. Decker.

No. 14 Nassau-st., New-York,

Transact a general Banking business, (checks pass through Bank Clearing-house,) allow interest on Balances, issue Certificates of Deposit, draw Sight Exchange and make Telegraphic Transfers, pay coupons for Municipal and other Corporations, and keep Books of Registry and Transfer. Orders executed at Gold and Stock Exchanges for cash only.

Jersey City 7 Per Cent.

IMPROVEMENT BONDS,
DUE IN 1894.

The act which authorizes the issue of these Bonds states that all real and personal estate of the Mayor and Aldermen of Jersey City, and all real and personal estate within the limits of the city, shall in all courts and places be held liable to the payment of both principal and interest. For sale by

DANIEL A. MORAN,
No. 40 Wall st., New-York.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO

No. 14 Wall-st., New-York.

ANDREWS & CO., PARIS.

TRAVELERS' CREDITS.

Exchange and Circular Notes on UNION BANK OF LONDON and on PARIS.

VERNAM & HOY

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

NO. 34 NEW ST.

STOCKS, BONDS, GOVERNMENT SECURITIES, AND GOLD BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION. INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.

7, 8, AND 10 PER CENT.

CITY AND COUNTY BONDS,
RAILROAD BONDS,
CITY RAILROAD STOCKS.

And other choice Stocks and Bonds, paying 10 to 20 per cent., at the lowest market rates, for sale by

ALBERT H. NICOLAY & CO.,
No. 43 Pine st., New-York.

N. B.—Investment securities our specialty 22 years.

ROBERT WINTHROP & CO.,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,
NO. 18 WALL ST.,
Execute orders for STOCKS, BONDS, and GOLD, allow interest on DEPOSITS, and transact a general Banking and Brokerage business.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,

BANKERS, NO. 8 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.
ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE IN all PARTS of the WORLD.

COMMERCIAL WAREHOUSE COMPANY.

Cash Capital, $2,000,000. Office, No. 29 William st., corner Exchange place. Warehouses, Atlantic Dock, Brooklyn. Cash advances made on first-class securities on demand and time. Cash advances made on all kinds of merchandise stored in our warehouses, or consigned to us, on favorable terms.

PAUL J. ARMOUR, President; JOSE F. NAVARRO, Vice President; JOHN BAIRD, Second Vice President; FELICIANO LATASA, Third Vice President.
Paul J. Armour, Wm. D. Bowerman, C. H. Delamater, Jose F. Navarro, Feliciano Latasa, Juan J. Jova, John Baird, Thomas Murphy, Henry B. Hyde.
WILLIAM TOBIN, Superintendent of Warehouses.
JAMES CLYNE, Secretary.

COUNTIES, CITIES, AND STATES DESIRING

to consolidate their debts and to obtain funds on new loans, can make exceedingly favorable arrangements by addressing

FINANCIER,
Post Office Box No. 3,949, New-York.

EVANSVILLE AND CRAWFORDSVILLE

RAILROAD COMPANY.—Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, No. 26 Exchange place, New-York, for the sale to the Trustees of twenty-four (24) Bonds of the May and November issue.

Proposals should be directed to E. G. Rolston, President, No. 26 Exchange place, and must be presented before 12 o'clock M. on the 1st proximo.—New-York, April 23, 1874. E. G. ROLSTON, Pres dent of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company Trustees.

OFFICE DELAWARE AND HUDSON CANAL COMPANY, } NEW-YORK, April 8, 1874.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of this company, for the election of managers and for other business will be held at the office of the company No. 71 Broadway, on Tuesday, 12th of May next.

The polls will be open from 12 noon until 2 o'clock P. M.

The transfer-books will be closed from the evening of April 30 until the morning of May 13. By order of the board. JAMES C. HARTT, Treasurer.

THE NATIONAL TRUST COMPANY OF THE CITY OF } NEW-YORK, No. 261 AND 263 BROADWAY, CORNER OF WARREN ST., April 13, 1874.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of the National Trust Company, for the election of ten Trustees for the first class and three Inspectors of Election for the ensuing year, will be held at the banking rooms of the company on the 28th day of April next, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M. The transfer-books will be closed until the 29th inst.

J. C. CRUIKSHANK, Secretary.

BROOKLYN TRUST COMPANY, } BROOKLYN, N. Y., April 23, 1874.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of the Brooklyn Trust Company for the election of six Trustees, to take the places of those whose terms of office will then expire, and of three Inspectors of the next election, will be held at the offices of the company, corner of Clinton and Montague sts., on MONDAY, the 4th day of May, 1874, between the hours of 8 and 10 A. M. WM. R. BUNKER, Secretary.

PERSONS HOLDING FIRST AND SECOND Mortgage Bonds of the Montclair Railroad Company will please send their names, with the amounts and numbers of the bonds in their possession, to the Trustees, at No. 111 Liberty st., New-York.

ABM. S. HEWITT, } Trustees
MARCUS D. ARD, } First Mortgage.
ABM. S. HEWITT, } Trustee Second Mortgage.

OFFICE OF CHICAGO AND NORTH-WESTERN } RAILWAY COMPANY, No. 52 WALL ST., NEW-YORK, April 28, 1874.

FOR THE PURPOSES OF THE ANNUAL election on the 4th of June next, the transfer-books of this company will close on the 29th inst., and will reopen on SATURDAY, June 6, at 10 A. M.

M. L. SYKES, Jr., Secretary.

A GENTLEMAN (A LAWYER) GOING TO Europe shortly, will take charge of any business of a professional, private, or confidential nature; has a professional, private, or confidential nature; has spent four seven years there, and speaks several languages; will furnish highest references and security. Address R.S.T., box 3 Mercer st., New-York.

$10,000 SPECIAL CAPITAL WANTED, to invest in a first-class business already established in this City, for which fifteen per cent will be paid. Address H. D., Box No. 148 *Times* Office.

FIRE INSURANCE STOCKS BOUGHT AND sold by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 29 Pine st.

FIRE INSURANCE STOCKS BOUGHT AND sold by E. S. ARLET, No. 65 Wall st.

SHIPPING.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP LINE.

GREAT REDUCTION IN RATES, PASSAGE AND FREIGHT.

To California via Panama.

The magnificent steam-ships of this line will be dispatched from Pier No. 42 North River, New-York, as follows:

Saturday, April 25, at 1 P. M., HENRY CHAUNCEY, Commodore A. G. GRAY. Passengers and freight.
Saturday, May 9, at 1 P. M., COLON, Capt. S. P. GRIFFIN. Passengers and freight.

And every fortnightly Saturday thereafter, connecting at Panama with all steamers for Central America, Mexican coast, and South Pacific ports.

Passengers for San Francisco per HENRY CHAUNCEY, hence 25th inst., can have choice of taking new first-class steam-ship COLIMA from Panama for that port direct, or by the commodious steam-ship ARIZONA, calling at Central American and Mexican ports.

Passenger steamers will call at Kingston, Jamaica, both on their outward and homeward trips, arriving at that port on Friday, the sixth day after leaving New-York, and leaving Saturday P. M. for Aspinwall.

Extra steamers for freight, &c., will be dispatched on intermediate Saturdays, whenever the necessities of transportation may require it.

TO JAPAN AND CHINA.

The splendid steamers of this line, carrying United States mails, leave San Francisco for Yokohama, Hong Kong, and Shanghai as follows:

ALASKA.....April 18
CHINA.....May 2
.....May 16

Tea will be brought from San Francisco to New-York, fast, in twenty-eight days, at $40, gold, per ton of 2,000 pounds.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

(Including berth, meals and all requisites for the trip.)
New-York to San Francisco, $50, $100 or $110 currency, according to location.
New-York to Kingston, $25 or $50, gold, according to location.
San Francisco to Yokohama, $150, gold.
San Francisco to Hong Kong, $200, gold.

For freight and passage or other information apply at the company's office, Pier No. 42 North River, foot of Canal st., New-York.

H. J. BULLAY, Superintendent.
RUFUS HATCH,
Vice President and Managing Director.

CUNARD LINE.

NOTICE.

With the view of diminishing the chances of collision, the steamers of this line take a specified course for all seasons of the year.

On the outward passage from Queenstown to New-York or Boston, crossing meridian of 50 at 43 latitude, or nothing to the north of 43.

On the homeward passage, crossing the meridian of 50 at 42, or nothing to the north of 42.

THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAM-SHIPS, BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT COBH HARBOR.

FROM LIVERPOOL.	FROM NEW-YORK.
*Russia, Wednesday, April 22	*Cuba, Wednesday, May 13
China, Saturday, April 25	Java, Saturday, May 16
Calabria, Wed'day, April 29	Abyssinia, Wed'y, May 20
*Scotia, Wednesday, May 6	Parthia, Saturday, May 23
Algeria, Saturday, May 9	*Russia, Wednesday, May 27

And every following WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY from New-York.

Steamers marked thus * do not carry steerage passengers.

Rates of passage—Cabin, $80, $100, and $130, gold, according to accommodation. Return tickets on favorable terms. Steerage, $30, currency. Steerage tickets from Liverpool and Queenstown, and all parts of Europe, at lowest rates. For freight and cabin passage apply at the company's office, No. 4 Bowling green; for steerage passage, No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building.

CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

INMAN LINE.

NOTICE.

The course laid down for these steamers, and followed by them for several years, is found to pass 250 miles south of Cape Race. Although the voyage is thus lengthened about 100 miles, better weather is met with, and there is much greater freedom from fogs and floating ice, and the danger of navigation consequent thereon.

Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

CITY OF RICHMOND.....Saturday, April 25, 1 P. M.
CITY OF BROOKLYN.....Saturday, May 2, 2 P. M.
CITY OF BRUSSELS.....Saturday, May 9, 12 M.
CITY OF CHESTER.....Saturday, May 16, 2 P. M.
CITY OF RICHMOND.....Saturday, May 23, 12 M.
CITY OF PARIS.....Saturday, May 30, 2 P. M.

and each succeeding SATURDAY and THURSDAY, from Pier No. 45 North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

CABIN, $80 and $90, gold, according to accommodation. Round trip tickets at low rates.

STEERAGE, to Liverpool, Queenstown, Glasgow, Londonderry, London, Bristol, Cardiff, $30; Havre, or Hamburg, $30. Prepaid certificates, $32, currency.

Passengers are forwarded to Sweden, Norway, Denmark, and Paris, at reduced rates.

Drafts issued at lowest rates.

For Cabin Passage and general business apply at the Company's office, No. 15 Broadway.

For Steerage Passage, at No. 33 Broadway, or Pier No. 45 North River. JOHN G. DALE, Agent.

O'DONNELL & FAULK, No. 402 Chestnut st., Philadelphia.

M. S. CREAGH, No. 102 State st., Boston.

F. C. BROWN, No. 32 South Clark st., corner Lake st., Chicago.

WM. INMAN, Liverpool, and No. 9 Rue Scribe, Paris.

ANCHOR LINE.

NEW-YORK AND GLASGOW.

STEAMER EVERY ALTERNATE DAY.

Tuesday steamers proceed via Londonderry.
Thursday steamers proceed via Queenstown.
Saturday steamers proceed direct to Glasgow.

From company's piers, 20 and 21 North River, N. Y.

Anglia, Saturday...April 25 | Ethiopia, Tuesday...May 5
California, Tues.....April 28 | Italia, Thursday.....May 7
Canada, Thursday..April 30 | Utopia, Saturday.....May 9
Australia, Saturday...May 2 | Victoria, Tuesday...May 12

RATES OF PASSAGE—PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.

TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, LONDONDERRY, QUEENSTOWN OR BELFAST.

Cabin, $65 to $80, according to steamer and accommodations. Return tickets issued at reduced rates. Intermediate, $35. Steerage, $30.

Drafts issued for any amount at lowest rates.

Send for circulars, giving further information, to Company's offices, No. 7 Bowling Green.
HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents.

NATIONAL LINE.

NOTICE.—This Company takes the risk of insurance (up to $500,000 in gold) on each of its steamers, thus giving passengers the best possible guarantee for safety and avoidance of danger at sea.

The most southerly route has *always* been adopted by this company to avoid ice and headlands.

From Piers Nos. 44 and 47 North River.
TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
Spain...Sat., Apr. 25, 12 M. | Queens...Sat., May 9, 10 A.M.
Egypt...Sat., May 2, 3 P. M. | Canada...Sat., May 16, 3 P.M.

FOR LONDON DIRECT.

DENMARK, Steamer.....Wednesday, May 13, at 2 P. M.

Cabin passage, $70 and $80, currency. Steerage, $29, curren y. Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage t ckets from Liverpool at the lowest rates. Apply at the company's office, No. 69 Broadway.

F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

ATLAS MAIL LINE.

BI-MONTHLY SERVICE TO HAYTI, VENEZUELA, CURACOA, MARACAIBO, JAMAICA, AND COLOMBIA.

First-class full-powered English-built Iron screw steamers, from Pier No. 12 North River.

For HAYTI, CURACOA, VENEZUELA, and PORTO RICO.
CLARIBEL.....April 27
CORINTH.....May 15

For JAMAICA AND COLOMBIA.
ETNA.....April 29
ATLAS.....May 15

First-class passenger accommodation.
PIM, FORWOOD & CO., Agents.
Nos. 56 Wall and 59 Pine sts.

STATE LINE.

NEW-YORK TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, BELFAST, AND LONDONDERRY.

These elegant new Clyde-built steamers will sail from Pier No. 36 North River as follows:

STATE OF ALABAMA.....SATURDAY, April 25
STATE OF GEORGIA.....SATURDAY, May 2

And every alternate Saturday thereafter, taking passengers at through rates to all parts of Great Britain and Ireland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and Germany. Drafts for $1 and upward. For freight or passage apply to AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., Agents.
No. 72 Broadway.

Steerage office, No. 45 Broadway.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE,

FOR CHARLESTON, S. C.,
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE
SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.
SAILING SEMI-WEEKLY AT 3 P. M.,
from Pier No. 29 North River.

CHAMPION, Capt. R.W. LOCKWOOD, Saturday, April 25.
SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. J. T. BECKETT, Wednesday, April 29.

Superior accommodations for passengers.
☞ Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.
Goods forwarded free of commission.

Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of
JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents,
No. 177 West st., (corner of Warren,)
Or W. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 5 Bowling Green.

Through freight tariffs. Passage tickets by all routes and to all points in the South and South-west, and further information can be obtained at the office of
BENTLEY D. HASELL,
General Agent Great Southern Freight Line,
No. 317 Broadway.

FOR HAVANA.

NASSAU, HAVANA, PROGRESO, AND VERA CRUZ.
New-York, Havana, and Mexican Mail Steam-ship Line.
Leaving Pier No. 3 North River, at 3 P. M.

CITY OF MEXICO. (Havana and Mexico).....April 25
CITY OF MERIDA. (Havana direct).....April 30
CITY OF HAVANA. (Havana direct).....May 7
CITY OF NEW-YORK. (Havana via Nassau)...May 14

For freight or passage apply to
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.

COOK'S TOURIST TICKETS

are issued to every part of the world at reductions from 10 to 45 per cent. below ordinary fares.

They can be had with steam-ship tickets by any line, or without them, as the passenger prefers. They give their holders privileges which ordinary tickets do not; they do not require their holders to travel in large parties.

Cook's Irish Tourist Tickets can only be obtained in this country; they cover every Irish and Scotch line.

Cook's Hotel Coupons, guaranteeing best accommodations at over 300 first-class hotels, at uniform and reduced rates.

Cook's *Excursionist*, American edition, contains fare and expenses for over 1,000 tours; price 10 cents.

Next personally-conducted party to South of France, Italy, Switzerland, &c., leaves on steamer Egypt, May 9; 100 days' first-class travel and hotels, $650, gold.

COOK, SON & JENKINS,
No. 261 Broadway, New-York.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. S. KINNEY, Passport Agent, No. 91 Duane st., corner Broadway.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 541/2 West 23d st., junction Broadway and 6th av.,
And the Times West-side Office,
No. 308 West 23d st., corner of 8th av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

FOR SALE—A WELL-MATCHED PAIR OF HANDsome cherry bay horses, sixteen hands high, six and seven years old, kind and gentle; warranted sound, and can travel together in three minutes; also, one London-built landaulet, almost as good as new; one double covered set harness, one rear in use; whips, robes, blankets, &c. A. J. BLEECKER, SON & WHITE,
No. 35 Pine st.

FOR SALE—THE ESTABLISHMENT OF A FAMILY going abroad, consisting of a pair of bay horses, sixteen hands, very stylish and well matched; landau, coupe, and phaeton by Brewster & Co. of Broome st.; clarence by Lawrence, all in excellent condition. Can be seen at private stable, No. 32 Lexington av.

TO LET.—A COSY STABLE; FIVE STALLS; ample carriage room and rooms for coachman, in 44th st, between 5th and 6th ave.; rent $1,000. Apply to JOHN KAVANAGH, north-east corner 42d st. and 5th av.

ARMY WAGONS, CARTS, TENTS, BLANKETS, mule-collars, harness, rubber covers, canvas, waterproof horse covers, canvas, McClellan saddles. W. A. CARTER, No. 52 Cortland st., near Greenwich.

FOR SALE—DOG CART AND HARNESS, LITTLE used, imported from England. Particulars at office of Glenham Hotel, 5th av.

STABLE TO LET—SIX CARRIAGES, SEVEN stalls. Apply at No. 17 West 44th st.; rent, $1,200.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

THE GREAT TRUNK LINE AND UNITED STATES MAIL ROUTE.

Trains leave New-York, from foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts., as follows:

Express for Harrisburg, Pittsburg, the West and South, with Pullman palace cars attached, 9:30 A. M., 5 and 8:30 P. M. Sunday, 5 and 8:30 P. M.

For Williamsport, Lock Haven, Corry and Erie, via Philadelphia, and Erie Railroad, 9 A. M. For Williamsport, 9:30 A. M., connecting at Philadelphia.

For Baltimore, Washington, and the South. "Limited, Washington Express" of Pullman parlor cars, daily, except Sunday, at 9:30 A. M., arrive at Washington at 4:10 P. M.; regular at 8:40 A. M.; 3 and 9 P. M. Sunday, 9 P. M.

Express for Philadelphia, 8:40, 9:30, A. M., 12:30, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8:30, 9 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 5, 6:10, 8:30, and 9 P. M. Emigrant and second class, 7 P. M.

For Trenton as 7:20 A. M., 2, and 8:10 P. M. Sunday 6:10 P. M.

For Newark at 6, 6:30, 7:20, 7:40, 8, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 5, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 9:10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 5:20, 6:10, and 8:10 P. M.

For Elizabeth, 6, 6:30, 7:20, 7:40, 8, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7:30, 8:10, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 5:20, 6:10, and 8:10 P. M.

For Rahway, 6, 6:30, 7:20, 8, 10 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 8:10, 10 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 5:20 and 6:10 P. M.

For Woodbridge, Perth Amboy, and South Amboy, 8 and 10 A. M., 2:30, 4:10, and 6 P. M.

For New-Brunswick, 7:20 and 8 A. M., 12 M., 2, 3:10, 4:30, 5:20, 6:10, 7, P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 6:10 P. M.

For East Millstone, 12 noon, 3:10 and 4:30 P. M.

For Lambertville and Flemington, 9:30 A. M. and 4 P. M.

For Phillipsburg and Belvidere, 9:30 A. M., 2 and 4 P.M.

Accommodation for Bordentown, Burlington, and Camden, 7:30 and 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 2, 3:10, 4, and 7 P. M.

For Freehold, 7:20 A. M., 2 and 4 P. M.

For Farmingdale and Squan, 7:20 A. M. and 2 P. M.

For Pemberton and Camden, 9 A. M. and 3:10 P. M.

Trains arrive as follows: From Pittsburg, 6:50 A. M., 12:35 and 7:35 P. M., daily; 11:05 A. M. daily, except Monday. From Washington and Baltimore, 6:05 A. M., 4:15, 5:15 and 10:27 P. M. Sunday 6:05 A. M. and 10:27 P. M. From Philadelphia, 5:10, 6:20, 6:50, 10:15, 11:55 A. M., 3:15, 5:15, 6:05, 8:44, 10:27 P. M. Sunday 5:10, 6:20, 6:50, 11:55 A. M. and 10:27 P. M. Ticket-offices, Nos. 526, 435, 271, and 944 Broadway, No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts. Emigrant Ticket-office, No. 8 Battery place.

A. J. CASSATT, D. M. BOYD, Jr.,
General Manager. General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY.

ALLENTOWN LINE TO THE WEST.

Passenger and Freight Station in New-York, foot of Liberty st. Connects at Somerville, with South Branch Railroad; at Hampton Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad; at Phillipsburg with Lehigh and Susquehanna Divis on; also with Lehigh Valley Railroad. Direct line to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, and the West; also to Central Pennsylvania and New-York State.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

Commencing Dec. 1, 1873.—Leave New-York as follows:

5:15 A. M.—News Train for Easton, Bethlehem, Bath, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, &c.

6 A. M.—Way Train for Plainfield.

7 A. M.—Way Train for Flemington, Easton, Belvidere, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Pittston, Mahanoy City, Mount Carmel, Hazleton, Tunkhannock, Towanda, Waverly, &c. Connects at Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Road.

9 A. M.—Morning Express, daily, (except Sundays,) for Easton, Allentown, Harrisburg, and the West. Connects at Somerville for Flemington, at Easton for Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, &c., with through cars to Danville, Williamsport, &c.

10:30 A. M.—Way Train for Somerville.

12:40 P. M.—Express for Flemington, Easton, Bath, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Mahanoy City, Hazleton, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Reading, Columbia, Lancaster, Ephrata, Pottsville, Harrisburg, &c.

1 P. M.—Way train for Easton, Allentown, and Belvidere.

3:30 P. M.—Way train for Plainfield.

4 P. M.—Way train for Easton, Allentown, and Mauch Chunk. Connects at Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

4:30 P. M.—Way train for Somerville and Flemington.

5 P. M.—Way train for Somerville.

5:15 P. M.—Way train for Plainfield.

5:30 P. M.—Evening Express, daily, for Easton, Belvidere, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Chicago, &c.

6 P. M.—Way train for Somerville.

6:40 P. M.—For Plainfield.

7:30 P. M.—(Emigrant)—For Easton.

9:15 P. M.—Way train for Somerville.

11:45 P. M.—For Plainfield.

For Elizabeth at 5:15, 6, 6:40, 7, 7:30, 8, 8:45, 9, 9:30, 10:30, 11, 12 M., 12 M., 12:40, 1, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 3:45, 4, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6, 6:20, 6:40, 7:15, 7:30, 8:15, 9:15, 10:50, 11:45 P. M.

R. K. RICKER, Superintendent and Engineer.
H. P. BALDWIN, General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK, NEW-HAVEN AND HARTFORD RAILROAD.

After Jan. 1, 1874, trains leave Grand Central Depot (42d st.) for New-Haven and Hartford at 8:05 A. M., 1 and 5:10 P. M.; Danbury and Norwalk Railroad at 8:05 A. M., 3 and 4:38 P. M.; Naugatuck Railroad at 8:05 A. M., 1 and 5:10 P. M.; Connecticut Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; New-Haven and Northampton Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; New-Haven, Middletown and Willimantic Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; Boston and Albany Railroad at 8:05 and 10 A. M., 3 and 8:10 P. M. (7 P. M. on Sunday;) Boston (via Shore Line) at 1 and 9:10 P. M. (9:10 P. M. on Sundays.)

Way trains at 9 A. M. for local time tables.

J. T. MOODY, Superintendent New-York Division.
E. M. REED, General Superintendent. New-Haven.

NEW-YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.—After Nov. 2, 1873, through trains will leave Grand Central Depot:

9:00 A. M., Chicago and Buffalo Express, with drawing-room cars through to Rochester and St Albans.

10:30 A. M., special Chicago Express, with drawing-room cars to Rochester, Buffalo, &c.

10:45 A. M., Northern and Western Express.

3:40 P. M., Albany and Troy Express, Saturday only.

4:00 P. M., Montreal Express, with sleeping cars from New-York to St. Albans.

6:00 P. M., Express, daily, with sleeping cars for Watertown and Canandaigua.

8:00 P. M., Pacific Express, daily, with sleeping cars for Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls; also for Chicago, via both L. S. and M. C. Railroads.

11:00 P. M., Express, with sleeping cars for Troy and Albany. Way trains as per Local Time Table.

C. H. KENDRICK, General Passenger Agent.

SOUTH-SIDE RAILROAD.

NOTICE.

On and after March 2, 1874, trains will leave South 8th st., Brooklyn, as follows, Sundays excepted:

For Patchogue, and intermediate stations, at 9:30 A. M. and 4 P. M.

For Islip, an intermediate stations, at 9:30 A. M., and 4 and 5 P. M.

For Babylon, and intermediate stations, at 9:30 A. M., and 1:30, 4, 5, and 6 P. M.

For Merrick, and intermediate stations, at 9:30 A. M., and 1:30, 5, 6, and 7 P. M.

For Hempstead, Hockaway, and intermediate stations, at 9:30 A. M., and 4, 5, and 6 P. M.

Sunday trains leave Bushwick for Islip at 9 A. M.

GEO. F. CARMAN, Superintendent.

STEAMBOATS.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP COMPANY. FALL RIVER LINE

FOR BOSTON, via NEWPORT and FALL RIVER,

Daily, (Sundays, June 14 to Sept. 13, inclusive,) at 5 P. M.,

From Pier No. 28 North River, foot Murray st.

The world-renowned steamers

BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE.

Capt. A. G. SIMMONS. Capt. B. M. SIMMONS.

The most direct route to Taunton, Middleboro, Plymouth, New-Bedford, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, Cape Cod, the WHITE MOUNTAINS, and all principal points in New-England and the Provinces. For tickets and state-rooms apply at No. 241 Broadway; Broadway, corner 23d st.; Dodd's Express offices, No. 944 Broadway and No. 10 Court st., Brooklyn, or at the office on the pier, and at all principal ticket-offices in the City. HALL'S BAND engaged for the season.

A. P. BACON, Superintendent.
GEO. L. CONNOR, General Passenger Agent.

BONDOUT AND KINGSTON, LANDING AT R. Cozzens', Cornwall, Newburg, Marlborough, Milton, Poughkeepsie, and Esopus—The steam-boats THOMAS CORNELL and JAMES W. BALDWIN leave Harrison st., Pier No. 34 North River, daily, at 4 o'clock P. M.

ALBANY AND TROY—SUNDAY EVENING BOAT, A Citizens' Line steamer, leaves Pier No. 49 North River, foot of Leroy st., every SUNDAY, at 6 P. M., connecting with morning trains at Albany and Troy for all points North and West. Low fare.

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR ALBANY.—THE SPLENdid steamers DREW and ST. JOHN leave Pier No. 41, foot Canal st., daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 6 P. M.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catherine-slip at 12 noon.

NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., (except Sundays,) connecting with road.

EXCURSIONS.

TO CHARTER FOR EXCURSIONS.—SALOON steamer Wyoming; barges Chicago, Republic, J. R. Baldwin, Sarah Smith, and Caledonia. Oriental Grove, Englewood, Excelsior Park, Raritan Beach, and Cold Spring Groves to let. Office, No. 324 West st., opposite Hoboken (upper) Ferry. "Open evenings."

R. B. CROSSETT.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 541/2 West 23d st., junction Broadway and 6th av.,
And the Times West-side Office,
No. 308 West 23d st., corner of 8th av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

WILLARD HOUSE, HYDE PARK, MASS.—For family boarding now, neat, and well furnished as healthy location as there is between New-York and Boston; five trains from New-York daily; trains hourly to Boston. Prices for board $7 to $12 per week, according to rooms, all very pleasant and airy rooms in suite or single. Address E. A. ROSS, Willard House, Hyde Park, Mass.

FURNISHED HOME TO RENT IN NEWARK; a well and fully furnished suite of rooms for housekeeping; handsome house, attractive location, and healthy neighborhood; four minutes from depot to New-York; rent very moderate to a reliable party. Apply to GUSTAVUS BAYLIES, No. 231 Broadway, Room No. 11.

A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, OWNING an extra large and elegant residence, near Madison square, would let, with board, a very fine suite of rooms to a small family of adults of position and means. Address, with name and residence, OWNER, Box No. 5,398 New-York Post Office.

NO. 35 WEST 16TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6th avs.—Having taken the above house, newly fitted up, are ready to make arrangements with parties moving previous to the 1st of May; table and location good; suites for families and rooms for single gentlemen.

TO LET, WITH BOARD—TWO FINELY-FURnished rooms, one second-story front, above; one back parlor with closets; all improvements in house; situated on the finest part of 7th av., near Prospect Park entrance, Brooklyn; family strictly private. Address K. E. C., Brooklyn Post Office.

THREE ROOMS, UNFURNISHED, OR PARlor floor, furnished for light housekeeping, containing hot and cold water, with privilege of bath-room and stationary tubs; rent moderate. No. 40 West 9th st., between 6th and 5th avs.

A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL ACCOMMODATE two gentlemen with good board and desirable rooms; West 28th st., between 8th and 9th avs.; neighborhood unexceptionable; references exchanged. Address K., Box No. 172 *Times* Office.

A PRIVATE FAMILY LIVING NEAR UNION square would let a second floor, handsomely furnished entire or separately, to gentlemen only, without board; best hotels in immediate vicinity; references exchanged. Address D., Box No. 144 *Times* Office.

A PRIVATE FAMILY HAVING A VERY pleasant, desirable place with five or six rooms to spare, which they would like to let with board, on line New-Haven Railroad, one and a half hours from City. Address S. SEELY, Darien, Conn.

NO. 214 EAST 11TH ST.—A PARTY OF GENtlemen, or gentlemen and their wives can obtain an elegantly-furnished parlor floor with superior board, with an American family; also hall room for single gentlemen. Call for two weeks; references.

FIRST-CLASS BOARD FOR THE SUMMER IN a pleasant village in New-Jersey, one hour from City; can be furnished to two gentlemen and wives, or three or four gentlemen, or four young persons. For particulars, address J. B., Box No. 194 *Times* Office.

PHYSICIANS OR DENTISTS.—A LARGE front basement or parlor floor, with extension, on 33d st., near 5th av. The entire second, with kitchen; also, two single rooms. Address DESIRABLE, *Times* Uptown Office, No. 541/2 West 32d st.

ONE BLOCK EAST OF BROADWAY.—RESponsible parties desiring good board and pleasant rooms can find the same at No. 23 Lafayette place; terms moderate; references given and required. Call on Monday or after.

NO. 36 IRVING PLACE, OPPOSITE THE WESTminster Hotel.—Elegantly-furnished rooms to let, without board, to gentlemen of the highest respectability only.

NO. 4 EAST 29TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND Madison avs.—Handsomely-furnished rooms, with or without private table, for summer, year, or temporarily; Summer prices.

NO. 3 NORTH WASHINGTON SQUARE.—House, location, and convenience unsurpassed; handsome third-story front room, with superior board; also, two rooms on first floor at Summer prices.

NO. 58 WEST 33D ST.

Two pleasant, well-furnished rooms on third floor to let, with first-class board; terms moderate for the Summer; references exchanged.

TO LET—IN THE NINTH WARD, FURNISHED, without board, a pleasantly-located back parlor. Address M. B., Box No. 116 *Times* Office, stating where an interview may be had.

"HARLEM."—TWO VERY DESIRABLE ROOMS to let, with board, in a private family: first-class accommodations and reasonable terms. No. 174 East 116th st.

A NUMBER OF ELEGANTLY-FURNISHED rooms, for small, first-class families, Grand Union Hotel, Park av. and 41st st.; prices moderate; table first class. G. F. & W. D. GARRISON, Managers.

FIFTH AV., NO. 288.

A private family will let their second floor, two large rooms, without board; first-class attendance.

NO. 44 WEST 24TH ST.

Near Madison square, pleasant, well-furnished rooms to let, with or without breakfast, to gentlemen only.

AT NO. 60 EAST 9TH ST.—ELEGANT ROOMS to let; en suite or single; also an office desirable for a doctor.

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH GOOD board, for gentleman or gentleman and wife, at No. 20 Bond st., near Grand Central Hotel.

ROO

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

In the Court of Special Sessions, yesterday, Philip Nichols was fined $15 for cruelty to a horse.

The horse J. G. Brown, formerly Henry Todd, has lately been sold to a gentleman of California for $25,000.

Primary School No. 23, located at No. 17 St. Mark's place, near Third avenue, will open for the reception of pupils to-morrow at 9 A. M.

At the Church of the Holy Trinity, this morning, Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., will preach. In the afternoon the anniversary services of the Sunday-schools will take place.

The Controller and the Commissioner of Public Works opened a large number of bids yesterday for paving, sewering, and other public improvements. No awards of contracts were made.

Miss Teresa Esmonde will give a series of select readings from Longfellow, Proctor, Dickens, Hood, Bret Harte, and other popular authors, to-morrow evening, at Robinson Hall, Sixteenth street and Fifth avenue.

An attempt was made a few nights ago to force open a safe in the warehouse at the corner of Washington and Dey streets. The hinges of the safe were forced off, when the burglars became alarmed, and fled without having secured any booty.

Peter McDermott, aged 32 years, of No. 120 Baxter street, while passing through 9th avenue yesterday afternoon, was assaulted by an unknown man, who stabbed him in the left eye with a pocket-knife, inflicting a serious wound. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

The receipts of the Department of Public Works during the past week were as follows: Croton water rents, $3,416 80; tapping Croton pipes, $169 50; vault permits, $598 31; sewer permits, $460; total, $4,644 61. Croton water rents are due May 1.

The funeral of the late Mr. James S. Aspinwall took place yesterday from Ascension Church. The services were performed by Rev. Dr. John Cotton Smith, assisted by Bishop Potter and other clergymen. The pall-bearers were Frederic De Peyster, Stewart Brown, James Braddish, John A. Madden, Richard Irving, Ex-Judge Roosevelt, and Samuel F. Brown.

A new steamer, recently launched from the yard of Messrs. Lawrence & Foulks, Greenpoint, for the Boston and Hingham Steam-boat Company, is now lying at Pier No. 48 North River. The vessel is rapidly approaching completion, under the supervision of Capt. E. F. Sears. The machinery will be built and put in by Fletcher, Harrison & Co., North River Iron Works.

The Commissioners of Charities and Correction, at their meeting yesterday, received a communication from Justice Kilbreth, inclosing affidavits in sustainment of charges against a keeper of the prison attached to Jefferson Market Police Court. It is alleged that Wilson, the keeper, received the amount of a fine from a prisoner named Stuckman, and kept the man twenty-four hours in custody afterward.

Henry Burke, residing at No. 42 Broome street, was seen by James H. O'Sullivan, a clerk in the employment of Samuel McPorland, of West Fortieth street, running off with a piece of cloth valued at $45 from in front of the latter's door. He gave chase, and captured the thief. Burke was held in $1,000 bail for trial, by Justice Kilbreth, at Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday.

In the matter of $14,000 assets in dispute between the Receivers of the Bowling Green and Guardian Savings Banks, already noticed in THE TIMES, a motion was made before Judge Donohue, in Superior Court, Chambers, yesterday, to confirm the Referee's report, which is in favor of the Receiver of the Guardian Savings Bank. The motion was opposed, and argument thereon was postponed until the 1st of May next.

Patrick Russell, undergoing a three months' sentence for petty larceny, escaped from Randall's Island yesterday. He was working on the sea-wall, and seizing his opportunity, jumped into a boat which was waiting, and was pulled rapidly toward the City. Shots were exchanged between the two keepers and the parties in the boat, but no one was hurt. Russell and his friends landed at One Hundred and Twenty-first street, took a carriage, and so far escaped.

Rev. O. Eastman, Honorary Secretary of the American Tract Society, died on Friday last. Mr. Eastman was born at Amherst, Mass., March 27, 1796, and was consequently in his seventy-eighth year. He pursued his preliminary studies at Amherst Academy, graduated at Yale College in 1821, and at Andover Theological Seminary in 1824. In 1830 Mr. Eastman was appointed Financial Secretary of the Tract Society, and filled that office up to 1870, when he was relieved from the laborious duties of his office and made Honorary Secretary.

BROOKLYN.

The Police made 471 arrests during the week. The tax receipts during the week amounted to $55,109 15.

Gen. Jas. B. Craig was fined $50 yesterday for an assault on Wm. M. Parks, Jr.

Bishop Littlejohn will administer the rite of confirmation at St. Paul's Church, Clinton street, corner of Carroll, at 10:30 this morning, and at St. Ann's Church at 8 o'clock P. M.

Mayor Hunter yesterday morning received a check for $500 from Mr. Wm. Cooper, of Williamsburg, as his contribution in aid of the sufferers by the Mississippi overflow.

The cost of grading and paving Monroe street, from Lewis avenue to Broadway, is $26,583 42, which is to be paid by the property-owners within the district of assessment.

The action to break the will of Ignatius Voesing, deceased, which has been on trial since Thursday in the Supreme Court, before Justice Pratt, was decided yesterday by a verdict against the will.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage will preach at the Tabernacle in Schermerhorn street to-day on the reasons which have led him and his congregation to dispense with choirs and make singing congregational.

In the suit brought by Mrs. Caroline Spencer for a limited divorce from Thos. T. Spencer, counsel for plaintiff has notified counsel for defendant that he will move on Tuesday next to strike out a portion of the answer.

The amount assessed for the construction of the sewers in the Twenty-first and Twenty-fifth Wards is $462,982 87. The district of assessment extends from Flushing avenue nearly to Atlantic avenue, and runs across Marcy, Tompkins, Throop, Yates and Lewis avenues.

The *post mortem* made yesterday by Dr. Creamer on the body of Miss Emma Freidlander, resulted in a complete refutation of the suspicions the belief of which led to the exhumation of the remains. The inquest will be held by Coroner Whitehill at 10 o'clock this morning.

Yesterday morning Sarah Smith, a young girl who, it is said, was abducted from Philadelphia, where she was employed by Miss Garris, a milliner doing business at No. 1,836 Brandywine street, was yesterday arrested on Patchen avenue, by Sergt. Meeks, and returned to that city.

The opening services in the new chapel recently fitted up on Camberland street, between De Kalb and Lafayette avenues, by the Reformed Episcopal Church of the Incarnation, will take place this morning. The congregation has been worshiping for some months back at the Adelphi Academy.

The special committee of Five of the Board of Education to whom was referred the examination of the facts relating to the assault by Mr. Fitzgibbon on Mr. De Hart Bergen, have met and taken a large amount of testimony. The committee will probably recommend that a vote of censure be passed on Mr. Fitzgibbon.

Dennis Cahill, a deaf mute, was committed for examination yesterday by Justice Walsh for breaking the leg of his little son by a kick. When Cahill was arrested by Officer Kiernan in his shanty at the foot of Columbia street he was drunk, and in the act of kicking his son, a boy seven years old, round the house. The child was sent to the Long Island College Hospital.

When John Carmody, who was arrested by the Police on suspicion of being connected with the Panorino murder, was brought to court on a writ of habeas corpus, Judge Neilson severely rebuked the Police for their action in keeping Carmody locked up for several days without taking him before a magistrate. Speaking of Judge Neilson's rebuke yesterday, Police Commissioner Briggs said that the Board of which he was a member was to judge of how long a man should be locked up without his arrest being made public.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

The election for village officers of Port Chester will take place on Tuesday next.

Mr. F. Hupfer, of Hastings, has been appointed a Deputy Sheriff by Sheriff Carpenter.

Mr. Charles R. Dusenberry has been re-elected one of the Police Commissioners of the City of Yonkers.

The village of Hastings, upon Hudson, is to have a telegraph office, a number of prominent gentlemen of the place having pledged themselves to defray the expenses of maintaining the office.

Dr. J. W. Scribner, of Tarrytown, reports that there has not been a case of small-pox in the village within the last ten days, and that there is a decrease in the neighborhood of the loathsome disease.

The congregation of St. Peter's (Episcopal) Church, Port Chester, will, after to-day, hold their religious services in Irving Hall, until the proposed enlargement and remodeling of their house of worship is completed.

The ladies connected with the Presbyterian Church, at Rye, with a view of raising some funds for church purposes, held an apron fair at the residence of Mr. George D. Cragin, a few days ago, and thus realized about $300.

The dedication of the new Roman Catholic Church at New-Rochelle has been definitely fixed to take place on Sunday, June 7. A number of the most prominent Catholic clergymen from the City will be present on the occasion.

The following-named gentlemen have been elected officers of the Mamaroneck and Rye Neck Literary Association: J. H. Gedney, President; Thomas Brewer, Vice President; Wm. H. Lange, Secretary; K. G. Brewer, Treasurer.

LONG ISLAND.

Mr. Charles Howvier, an oyster planter, has recently discovered that over $1,300 worth of oysters have been stolen from his beds in Hampstead Bay.

David R. Roe, Francis R. Bishop, Albert Jagger, Lewis Stout, and Austin Rose have been appointed Trustees of Shinnecock Hills for the coming year.

The coal office of Mr. J. B. Langdon, at East Rockaway, was entered yesterday noon by thieves, during the absence of the clerk, and the safe was robbed of $200 in greenbacks.

Richard Dulse, a lad fourteen years of age, employed at the stables of August Belmont, at Babylon, was kicked in the stomach by one of the horses on Thursday last, and instantly killed.

STATEN ISLAND.

The members of the Lyceum Association propose to erect a large public hall adjoining the present Lyceum on the Richmond Road, Stapleton. The sum of $20,000 for this purpose has already been raised by subscription, Mr. Herpich, the President of the association, heading the list with $10,000. The hall will be the largest on the island, 60 by 100 feet, with about 50 feet height of ceiling. The ground for the purpose has been purchased from George A. Hearn, of New-York City.

NEW-JERSEY.

Mrs. Susan Palmer, an aged and wealthy resident of Jersey City, was buried from the Reformed Church, Wayne street, Jersey City, yesterday.

Peter Townsend, janitor of the Lafayette Club-house, died yesterday suddenly, in consequence, it is said, of having had his finger amputated for a felon.

The body of an unknown girl, about sixteen years of age, was found yesterday floating in the Morris Canal, at the foot of Hudson street, Jersey City. It was taken to the Morgue.

The trial of the libel suit brought by Alfred Speer, of Passaic, against the editor of the Paterson *Guardian*, was resumed yesterday in the Passaic County Courts, and will be continued to-morrow.

At a meeting of the Paterson Board of Education held on Friday night, School Superintendent Laird announced his intention to resign his office at the end of the coming month. No action was taken in the premises.

In the Hudson County Oyer and Terminer yesterday, Judge Bedle decided to admit to bail in $6,000 Daniel O'Connor, who is held for manslaughter in the killing of James Sherry, in Hamson Township, on St. Patrick's Day.

A Central Railroad boat was run into the pier at Communipaw Ferry with such force, yesterday, that several of the timbers were torn away. A number of passengers were thrown off their feet, but no one sustained serious injury.

The Paterson firemen held a convention on Friday night and nominated James Donaghue, of Hook and Ladder Company No. 1, and Bartholomew Riley, of Engine Company No. 4, for the position of Assistant Engineer of the Department.

The Trustees of the village of Irvington organized on Friday evening by the election of Wm. H. Murphy, President; James Nelson, Treasurer; and August T. Fleischman, Town Clerk. The bonds of the Treasurer were fixed at $20,000.

The commencement exercises at the State Normal School, Jersey City, took place yesterday, and sixteen young ladies received their diplomas. Addresses were made by Peter D. Keyser, of the Board of Education, C. H. Benson, Daniel McAghon and others.

The trial of the Newark officials and contractors, who are charged with having conspired to defraud the city, was resumed in the Essex County Oyer and Terminer yesterday. Several witnesses were examined for the prosecution, but nothing new was elicited.

A large share of Judge Scudder's time in the Middlesex County Courts, at New-Brunswick, yesterday, was taken up in a discussion upon the granting of licenses to liquor-dealers in Cranbury Township. Between twenty and thirty ladies were in the court-room to protest against the granting of the licenses.

In the Union County Court of Sessions, at Elizabeth, yesterday, Wm. Howe, who was convicted of keeping a disorderly house, was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment in the State Prison, and Catharine Coles, for selling liquor on Sunday, was fined $100 and costs. Joseph Rogers, a colored burglar, who had been captured with a full equipment of burglars' tools in his possession, was sentenced to the State Prison for ten years, and John Wilson, for burglary, was sent to the State Prison for five years.

Eugene Malcolm, sentenced to the State Prison for fifteen years, who severed an artery in his arm on Friday morning in the Union County Jail, at Elizabeth, repeated the attempt at suicide on Friday night. He tore away the bandages which had been placed upon the wound, and was nearly exhausted from loss of blood when he was discovered. He says that the girl, for assaulting whom he is under sentence, is of bad character; that he himself belongs to one of the wealthiest families in Virginia, and that he will kill himself before he will be lodged in State Prison.

A COLLISION OF THE HARLEM BOATS AT LAST.

On Friday night the racing which has been indulged in for some time past between the rival steamers Sylvan Dell and Harlem, culminated in an accident at Astoria, which by mere good fortune, and not by any care of the pilot of one of the boats at least, did not result in a terrible loss of life. The Harlem neared the wharf at Astoria just as the Sylvan Dell had cast off, and was heading out into the stream. Seeing that if both boats continued on the course they were steering a collision would ensue, the pilot of the Harlem signaled to the pilot of the Sylvan Dell to pass astern. This was answered affirmatively, and had it been done all would have been well. But the pilot of the Sylvan Dell, although he had signaled that he would do so, did not change his course in the slightest degree, and when a collision had become inevitable, signaled that he intended to pass across the bows of his rival. As it was impossible for the pilot of the Harlem to comply with this demand, he did the best he could under the circumstances, which was to make the collision as light as possible. This he effected by slowing his engines and steering so as to strike the Sylvan Dell at as acute an angle as possible, just behind the paddle-box. Both vessels were slightly damaged, and the passengers were badly scared, and for a few moments a scene of wild confusion ensued. Order was soon restored, however, and the boats continued on their way, and, strange to say, it was found that nobody had been hurt. District Attorney Bliss has given notice that all who desire to enter any complaint against either of the lines can do so on Monday next, at his office.

SMALL-POX ON THE INCREASE.

From the reports made to Dr. W. De F. Day, Sanitary Superintendent, it appears that during the past week there was a very marked increase in the cases of small-pox in this City. During the week ending on the 4th inst., 19 cases of small-pox were reported. The following week the number of cases diminished to 8, and the succeeding week they increased to 19. During the week ending yesterday the number reported had increased to 33, and were distributed as follows: Sunday, 5 cases; Monday, 5; Tuesday 5; Wednesday, 5; Thursday, 8; Friday, 4, and yesterday (up to noon) 1 case. On Thursday last the number of patients at the Small-pox Hospital was 57, and on Friday they had increased to 66. The Sanitary Inspectors report that the increase in the number of small-pox cases comes mainly from the Italians congregated in the Fourth, Sixth, and Fourteenth Wards. These people live chiefly in dirty, ill-ventilated tenement-houses, and are very filthy in their habits and mode of life. They conceal the cases as long as they can, and persistently refuse to allow themselves to be vaccinated. The health authorities are powerless to enforce vaccination, and all they can do on the premises is to watch these people very closely, and to disinfect and fumigate the houses in which cases of small-pox appear. The health authorities also report that they are much hampered in their efforts to prevent the spread of the disease by the concealment of cases and the neglect of respectable physicians to promptly report cases which they are called in to attend to the Bureau of Inspection. A report will be made on this subject by Dr. Day to the Board of Health on Tuesday next.

PROBABLY FATAL ASSAULT BY A WIFE.

Herman Witticher lies at the Jersey City Hospital at the point of death, in consequence of injuries sustained a couple of days ago at the hands of his wife. Wittticher and his wife have not lived happily together. A couple of days ago she sought him in the steel works on Wayne street, where he is employed, and, without any premonition, threw a heavy steel bar at him. The missile struck him on the head, and knocked him down. The woman fled immediately after the assault, and has not since been seen. The injured man was removed to his home by some friends. Yesterday his condition became so precarious that it was deemed advisable to remove him to the hospital. But slight hopes are entertained of his recovery.

A BURGLARS' DEN.

THE BERGEN COUNTY, N. J., GANG OF THIEVES—THEIR HIDING PLACE A LOFT OVER A SCHOOL-HOUSE.

It was stated in THE TIMES of yesterday that a burglars' den had been discovered in the loft of an old country school-house in Bergen County, N. J., and that a large amount of stolen property had been found. The following particulars have since been ascertained: For the last year and a half many burglaries have been committed all through Bergen County, more especially among the country residences on the line of the Northern Railroad. Dwellings and stores were entered and robbed indiscriminately, the thieves carrying off everything they could lay their hands on, but no clue could be obtained as to who they were or what was done with the stolen property. In 1872 suspicion was directed to what was known as the "Closter gang" of colored men, and an attempt was made to break them up, but without success. At last the robberies became so frequent and so bold that the officers of the Englewood Protection Society determined that they would devote their whole energies to the detection of the thieves, and for the last eight months they have been untiring in their efforts to discover them. A few days ago they arrested one Charles Ferguson while he was attempting to sell some stolen goods in New-York. He was the man for whom they had been waiting and watching for so long. He confessed everything, and gave the officers information which led to the discovery of the den and to the arrest of two of his comrades. Acting upon the information given them by Ferguson, the officers of the society kept strict watch over the school-house of District No. 2, at Demarest, and on the seventh day their patience was rewarded by the appearance of two colored men, who were seen to enter the loft over the school-house. It was immediately surrounded, and the men, Peter Thompson, an old black man, and Charles Smith, a short, thick-set mullato, were captured. An examination was then made of the loft of the school-house, the place where the burglars had their store and sleeping apartments. An extraordinary condition of affairs was revealed. The thieves had planked over a space of about seven by fifteen feet, securing the planks to the joists with screws, and upon this floor, or platform, they lived while at home, and there they ate and slept. A large cooking-stove, the pipe of which was let into the flue of the school chimney, and which was so large that it had to be removed in pieces, served them for cooking purposes and to keep them warm. A spring-bed bottom, hair mattresses, pillows, and blankets composed their sleeping arrangements, and choice wines and cigars which they had obtained in the course of their numerous raids upon the surrounding country were conveniently stored for use. The presence of many feathers and bones plainly showed what had become of many of the chickens and turkeys that had been missed from the neighborhood. A most heterogeneous collection of plunder was discovered by the officers. The whole loft was fairly filled with it. Philosophical instruments, clothing, silver plate, (part of which they had tried to melt in their stove,) tools, furniture, tobacco, cigars, umbrellas, canes, vases, burglars' tools, and a host of other things, which, all together, made two large wagon-loads, were found. It is estimated that the property thus recovered is worth at least $1,200. In order to reach their place of refuge, they had provided a long pole, with two strong grapnels, firmly fastened to one end, with this they must have pushed open the scuttle, and then hooking on to the beams, have climbed up the pole, the last man drawing it up after him. What is most strange is that they should have been able to occupy the loft of a school-house in which children were taught every day for so long a time without being detected. On one occasion one of them did stumble over the beams and made a great noise, which frightened the children so that they ran out of the house thinking the ceiling was going to fall, but no further attention was paid to the matter, and it was soon forgotten. Friday morning the three prisoners were taken before Justice Miller, of Englewood, for examination. Charles Ferguson, who is a white man with blonde beard, iron-gray hair, blue eyes, and who speaks with a Scotch accent, again confessed that he had been concerned in the robberies, and identified the two other prisoners as his accomplices. They stoutly denied ever having seen him before, and made a general denial of everything. A portion of the stolen property was identified by the owners, and the Justice committed all the prisoners to jail at Hackensack, leaving the question of bail with a higher court. The two negroes were assisted by counsel, Mr. C. B. Harvey, of Closter; Ferguson had no lawyer. The property found is in charge of the proper officers, and will be given up to the owners upon identification. A compound microscope, worth $300, a valuable overcoat, trimmed with fur, and other articles, were ascertained to belong to Mrs. Dumont Clark, of Cresskill.

THE SATURDAY OCEAN FLEET.

The usual Saturday fleet of Transatlantic steamers sailed from this port yesterday, and nearly all the vessels carried out a fair average complement of passengers. Thus far, while there has been no indications of a "rush" of European Summer travel, there is every reason to believe that the number of Americans visiting Great Britain and the Continent will not be much diminished from that of last year. Of course the attraction of the Vienna Exposition will be wanting this year, and may affect the amount of travel to some extent. The steam-ship Spain, Capt. Grace, commander, of the National Line, sailed for Liverpool at noon, taking out eighty-two cabin passengers, of whom sixty-nine were adults, eleven children and two infants. She carried also over 100 steerage passengers and a full cargo of provisions, cotton, grain, and general export merchandise. The steam-ship China, of the Cunard Line, carried seventy-five cabin passengers and 105 in the steerage, together with a full general cargo. The steam-ship Oceanic, of the White Star line, sailed with eighty cabin and about 130 steerage passengers, and had a full assorted export cargo. The steamer City of Richmond, of the Inman Line, had eighty-five cabin and 125 steerage passengers and a full cargo. The State Line steam-ship State of Alabama, for Glasgow, Liverpool, Belfast, and Londonderry, carried out eight cabin passengers, twenty-five in the steerage and a general cargo. The North German Lloyds Red Star Line steamer Main sailed for Bremen, having on board forty-eight first and forty-five second cabin passengers, and a full cargo.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship Henry Chauncey, for San Francisco, &c.—For San Francisco—Alfred M. Bills, Mrs. Charles Lucket and daughter, Mrs. W. W. Vanderbilt and daughter, H. H. King, W. H. H. Graves and wife, Mrs. Edward Winding, Mrs. Marsden, J. W. Howard, Mrs. S. W. Godon, Dr. C. Herz and wife, Charles A. Anderson, Frank A. Parmental, Mrs. Lucasan and infant, Miss Seyd, Thos. Bold, George H. Bold, Jr., Mrs. Howard, wife, children, and servant, Mrs. Skiff and child, C. C. Nordhausen, Mrs. Lee, Mrs. Rising, Mrs. Dell, C. P. Graham, E. F. Moore, Mrs. Louisa H. King and three children, A. W. Getze, W. W. Haydock, Rev. Thomas Smith and son, Gen. George F. Ihrie, Henry Levine, W. Sterling, Miss W. A. Dean, L. B. Blaisdell, A. S. Saroni, wife, son, and two daughters, Dr. Godon, Alfred Spruce, wife and infant, Sadie L. Hadley, Jas. Tekow, wife and child, S. H. Varney and wife, W. A. Smith, Mrs. Nellie Remick and child, S. B. Townsend and wife, Andrew Rabuitt, Mrs. Mary F. Hart, S. J. Hall, Wm. Selby, R. T. Percy, Walter S. Davis, wife and child, Miss Ellen Sullivan, G. D. Gillard and wife, F. E. Kidder, W. W. Culver, wife and two children, G. D. Viles, Alson S. Johnson, C. Gilmore, Jr., B. K. Albertson, Percy N. Arnold, Geo. L. Berkmier, wife and child, Mrs. A. C. Bingham and maid, W. S. Fowler, D. A. Hinton, Miss Ann Miller, H. V. Clark. For Aspinwall—Dr. A. Merritt, Martin Smith and wife, Dr. Davidson, C. C. Happer, E. Mola, wife, two sisters, and three infants. For Kingston—Hon. W. L. Scruggs, wife, sister, daughter, three children, and nurse, Miss Lamadrid, G. P. Amand, T. Quincy Brown, Miss Whildon, Mrs. Brown and two children. For South Pacific Ports—J. Hassell, R. A. Casabeer and daughter, J. A. Marquez and wife, Señor Falzado, F. Hevner, E. Gonzales, and 200 in steerage.

In steam-ship Main, for Bremen. — Moritz Meyer, Mrs. Moritz Meyer, Miss Mathild Meyer, Miss Maria Meyer, F. Konitzky, Richard Misey, Mrs. Richard Misey and child, Mrs. J. Bertschman, child and nurse, Dr. M. Goldsmith, Mrs. M. Goldsmith, Mrs. J. S. Patterson, child and nurse, C. M. Vom Baur, Bernhard Moormann, Mrs. Bernhard Moormann and children, Myer Sonchein, Mrs. Karoline Soadheim, F. Biermann, Henry Tilge, Mrs. Henry Tilge, Mrs. Emil Schandein and child, Miss Emma Schandein, Emil Mandheimer, Miss M. E. Prime, Miss Bessie Garretson, Dr. Ernst Schmidt, Gustav Eisenmann, Mrs. F. Merckle, Miss Carrie Mahla, W. Kempner, Mrs. C. Seipp, Mrs. A. Orb, Fr. Beringer, H. W. O. Edye, A. Stetheimer, Edward Seither, Mrs. Edward Seither, L. Levi, Mrs. L. Levi and son, Dr. F. Wagner, L. Neugass, Moritz A. Lange, Louis Kreuder, Mrs. Minna Kreuder, Anton Bressler, W. Hartwig, Mrs. Dorothea Hartwig, Fritz Lagay, Miss Elise Kronsberg, Miss Marie Lemke, Joseph Schott, Mrs. Fredericke Rumens and child, William Schmedes, Mrs. Louise Schmedes and children, Miss Minna Schmedes, Rudolph Calmeyer, Max Ebert, Karl Damaschky, Mrs. Karl Damaschky, J. Zuckermann, Phil. M. Cohen, Isaac Koller, Wolf Lowenstein, Mrs. Nerona Hirsch and children, H. Henken, Mrs. Marie Baetzendorf and four children, Miss. Anna Frecter, Mrs. Henrici and children, Joseph Pollaka.

In steam-ship City of Richmond, for Liverpool.—Miss Clunar, Sarah L. Britchie, Karrie Heister, Hilda S. Weg, Miss Carson, Mrs. Tofts, J. Clunar, Esq., Miss Annie Kerr, J. R. Walker, wife, and two children, and nurse, John Gentle, wife and infant, D. C. Mackay, M. Bergman, Sarah T. Hill, John Robinson, Mr. Story, Mr. W. H. Palmur, Eugene Lin, Mr. Dunn, Miss Henderson, Miss Crawford, four sisters of Good Sheppard, Mother Mary of St. Magdalen, Mother Mary of St. Aloysius, Mother Mary of Bath, Mother Mary of the Nativity, Mother Mary of St. Paul, Mother Mary of St. Rose, Mother Mary of the Sacred Heart, Mother Mary of St. Francis Patrick, Mother Mary St. John Rerchmann, Mother Mary St. Francis Xavier, Mother Mary St. Teresa, Mother Mary St. Anselm, Mother Mary of the Holy Name, Miss Heffernan, Mr. Burgess, S. G. and A. W. Dennis, Capt. Sir Lambton Lorraine, Bart., R. N., Geo. Cornvenier and wife, C. Ballin, wife, and infant, C. H. Hartney, Peter Hendrickson, J. W. Nutt, Mr. Putnam, Rev. W. O. Lamsen, S. R. Howell, Mrs. Marsh, Mrs. Towes and child, Mr. McCulloch, Mr. Marsh, John Cartledge, Jas. Talbot, Rev. Thos. Lowrie and wife, Geo. Fawcett Rowe, W. H. Bishop, Mrs. J. Snider, Jr., and three infants, Mr. J. Zuider, Mrs. Ann Palmer, Miss Fannie Turner, G. S. Evans, Duncan D'Estere, wife, and daughter.

In steam-ship China, for Liverpool.—Edward Perkins, Mr. Dewar, P. Jay, Prof. Russell, D.D., B. Joseph, John A. Callender, Mrs. J. T. Goodman, Wm. Reed, J. M. Long, Mr. and Mrs. Hyde, three children, and nurse, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Chauncey Hurd, Miss Beatrice E. Swinch, Mrs. Benjamin Hood, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Lotter, J. M. Hurtado, John R. Rogers, Thomas Fichus, Mrs. Wodehouse, Mrs. J. B. Connoly and maid, Mrs. Reeves and child, Mrs. and Miss A. Adams Mellin, C. C. White, Jr., L. S. White, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. S. V. Johnson, A. D. Cohen, J. H. Hartshorn, Mrs. L. A. Anderson, Miss Bruce, Mrs. and Mrs. Hillyer, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Emmett and child, Mr. and Mrs. Wood, Gordon Greenough, J. W. Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Connor, Wm. J. Connor, Mrs. Gilbert, Miss Gilbert, Miss E. Gilbert, Miss M. Gilbert, Miss C. Gilbert, Miss G. Gilbert, man and maid servant, Arthur Clarke, B. Thew, Chas. Robinson, W. E. Jefferson, Mr. Sheppard, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Jaffray, Miss Jaffray and maid, Hon. Wm. Parsons, Hugh McDougall, Dr. T. F. Prewitt, Wm. Irvine, Robert Irvine.

In steam-ship Spain, for Liverpool—Dwiant Du Ponte, T. D. Millar, E. Millar, Capt. Jones, Wm. J. Coogan, H. S. New, W. H. Sargent, Mrs. Sargent, W. Sargent, Jr., Miss Sargent, Mrs. Henry Livesay, Jos. Going, Mrs. Going, and child, Mr. Heron, Mrs. Heron, C. E. Wilbour, wife, and four children, A. Powelson, Mr. Van Zandt, L. Fletcher, Mr. and Mrs. Wiltshire and child, Mr. G. Bainbridge, Miss Bainbridge, Miss Clarke, Rev. Dr. J. P. Justin and wife, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Wood, two Misses Wood, Mrs. Carpenter, Miss Carpenter, two Misses Noble and maid, N. M. Maxwell and wife, H. Mercer, wife and two children, Miss Harlow, Mrs. Pickering and infant, Mr. and Mrs. De Borveau, Frank Bacon, Malcolm MacGregor, two Misses MacGregor, Capt. C. Bicker, Rev. L. McKiernan, Rev. Francis Dent, T. E. Corbett, Jno. Kearns, D. Battersby, Wm. Fogerty, Wm. Nicholls, D. Greveraon, Mrs. Berger, Miss Berger, Mrs. Brush, Mrs. Baker, Mrs. Dean, Mrs. W. D. Howden and two children, W. H. Chase, wife and child, Wolf Caro, wife and child.

In steam-ship Oceanic, for Liverpool.—J. P. Collier, Mrs. Collier and child, Henry Ginnel, Mrs. Ginnel, Miss Clara Ginnel, Master Wm. Ginnel, Mrs. S. Beck, Mrs. T. B. Gunning, Miss M. E. Gunning and servant, Mrs. H. Fritz, E. Tatum, Jr., U. Strong, Miss Annie Lingwood, Miss C. Lingwood, Miss R. E. Munts, T. H. Davies, Mrs. Davies, child, infant, and servant, John Baird, Jas. L. Plimpton, Mrs. Plimpton, Miss F. A. Plimpton, Miss Katie Plimpton, Master Henry R. Plimpton, Miss Mary Plimpton, A. Peltzer, John Byron, E. Saber, Geo. Booth, Chas. E. Foster, A. Bals, C. H. H. Macartney, J. B. Sutherland, P. H. Burton, John H. Everson, A. Stein, Wm. A. Meyer, Gen. J. S. Fuller ton, D. A. Fleming, D. McNaughton, Emanuel Grabscheid, Enrique Valenmuela, Dr. Ignacio Gutierres, John Wilson, Henry A. Wilson, George W. Pack, Chas. Pack, H. L. Olson, Mrs. H. L. Olson, Fred. Grimmer, J. O. Willis, E. Yard, Jr., Capt. Mist, Thomas May, Henry Walker, Thomas P. Medley, A. A. Anderson, Marshall Warrin and servant, Mrs. Bunting, Miss Fanny Bunting, Edwin Saunders, Miss Saunders.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In steam-ship St. Laurent, from Havre.—Mr. Ernst Millet, Mrs. Petry and four children, Miss Dexter, Miss Rea, Mr. Leviel, J. Levy, L. Levy, Miss Reh, Mr. Delpit, Mrs. Anna Ermont, A. Layrolet, Miss Harrison, Mr. Meeks, Mr. Champeaux, Mr. Dirking, Mrs. Carpenter, Mrs. Gennormand Clemence, E. Laurent, Enolene Helleron and child, J. J. Ganahl, F. Ganahl, Mrs. Ganahl, Mrs. Annie Marent and child, Mr. Brosch, E. Raoux, Mr. Lesselier, Mr. Toujus, Mrs. Viret, Mr. and Mrs. Gendoret and two children, C. Geltramini, C. Folari, H. Daxiaux, Mrs. A. Faucet, E. E. Zinguerlet, Mrs. E. Zinguerlet, G. Bauer, Oscar Dumontpallier, Jean Perrai, Mrs. Madeleine Meisler and three children, J. Dickes, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harry, M. M. Aime and Eugene Brus, Auguste Vasseur, Mr. and Mrs. Marechal and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Velloy and one child, Victor Francois Ballet, Miss Eloise Devaux, Mrs. Ginocchio, Mrs. Gerin.

In steam-ship Calabria, from Liverpool.—Viscount Ebington, Mr. and Mrs. P. McCandlish, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Clive, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hickling, Mrs. M. A. and Miss Hobbs, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bass and infant, Miss Bass, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Moffatt and child, C. W. Benson, Wm. Ewing, W. J. Halford, F. Kirkpatrick, Jas. Y. Deans, Miss Rose Cabden, Miss Edith Wynne Lester, Mrs. E. Foster and infant, W. Annecke, Mr. and Mrs. Guibert, S. Gilfillan, Mr. James Freeman, Mr. L. Gibbs, Mr. Jas. Thompson, Mr. Jas. Tiernan, Mr. M. Fergs, Mrs. C. C. Allen, Master E. Gage, Mr. Chas. Bellows, Jr., Mr. J. A. Bulkeley, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Pope, Mr. Jas. H. Smellie, Mr. Jno. G. McMaster, Mr. W. I. Wheeler, Mr. S. G. Howell, Mr. I. L. Goldenburg, Mr. Jno. Nelson, Mr. C. Simpson and manservant, Mr. Louis Redlish, Mr. W. Devitt, Mr. J. Deline.

In steam-ship Leo, from Savannah.—Jas. M. Jack, wife and two children, Miss M. T. Hall, Mrs. Capt. Childs, R. S. Fisher and daughter, Mrs. G. Winchester, Miss E. Winchester, Mrs. Sonnell, Miss Smith, Miss Wilmot, Mrs. George Waite, infant, and servant, Mr. McCauley and wife, Miss Minnie Scofield, L. Score, W. H. Nason, John Welch, Robert Myers, J. Overbury, E. Benner, F. Hopkins, H. N. Crane, F. M. Murray, N. N. Douglass, Dr. J. S. Kelley, B. C. Edwards, M. H. Daniel, T. V. Cashier, J. B. Wright, John McMurtry, C. J. Rogers, John Bennett, W. Forehand, Mr. Myers, and forty steerage.

In steam-ship San Salvador, from Savannah.—Mrs. George L. Cook, H. M. Brasil, Mrs. T. M. Tyng, George H. Maclean, W. Murgison, James Gallagher and wife, James Gallagher, Jr., J. H. Garrat, D. C. Sheppard, Mrs. Bertha Birbaner, Miss Adel T. Dillon, John Horrocks, William A. Jansen, Chas. T. Phillipps.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....5:06 | Sun sets.....6:51 | Moon rises..8:16

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook..3:53 | Gov. Island...4:42 | Hell Gate....6:04

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK.....SATURDAY, April 25.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships Henry Chauncey, Gray, Kingston and Aspinwall, Pacific Mail Steam-ship Co; Oceanic, (Br.,) Jennings, Liverpool via Queenstown, R. J. Curtis; City of Richmond, (Br.,) Brooks, Liverpool via Queenstown, J. G. Dale; Columbia, (Br.,) Higgins, Glasgow, Henderson Brothers; Main, (Ger.,) De Limon, Bremen & Southampton, Oelrichs & Co.; Maas, (Dutch,) Chevalier, Rotterdam, Funch, Edye & Co.; Spain, (Br.,) Grace, Liverpool via Queenstown, F. W. J. Hurst; China, (Br.,) Gill, Liverpool via Queenstown, C. G. Francklyn; E. Morits Arndt, (Ger.,) Felby, Stettin, Charles Rammelsberg; City of Mexico, Sherwood, Havana, &c., F. Alexandre & Son; George Washington, Whitehead, New-Orleans, Clark & Scanan; General Meade, Sampson, New-Orleans, Fred. Baker; State of Texas, Belger, Galveston, via Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; San Salvador, Nickerson, Savannah, Wm. R. Garrison; E. C. Knight, Chichester, Georgetown, D. C., J. C. Kenyon & Co.; Wyanoke, Couch, Norfolk, City Point, and Richmond, Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Champion, Lockwood, Charleston, J. W. Quintard & Co.; Fanita, Howe, Philadelphia, Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; Beverly, Pierce, Philadelphia, J. Hand; North Point, Foley, Philadelphia, Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; General Whitney, Hallett, Boston, H. F. Dimock.

Ship Washington, Chase, Liverpool, C. L. Wright & Co.

Barks Bishop Brun, (Norw.,) Dorbeck, Queenstown or Falmouth, Tetens & Boesmann; Othere, (Br.,) Green, Brunswick, Ga., D. McCall; Agnes, (Ger.,) Hirdes, Bremen, C. Luling & Co.; Evening Star, (Norw.,) Speich, Rotterdam, Funch, Edye & Co.; Abraham, (Aust.) Matcouch, Cork or Falmouth, Slocovich & Co.; Diseti Dubrovacki, (Aust.